

End of Summer Session at the Music School

MICHAEL HOGAN

Cecilia Hall is silent tonight:
no oboes, no flutes
A solitary crow sails forth from the battlement
down Wetmore Avenue
out to the Cliff Walk
Salve's only pool is covered with a plastic tarp
as the mist moves across the soccer field
and the last of the future first violinists
leaves the past perfect behind
for the present imperfect
and the future conditional.