Cultural Daily

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Samuel Son: Two Poems

Samuel Son · Wednesday, November 29th, 2017

Samuel Son has poems published or forthcoming in *MadCrab Journal*, *Tuck Magazine*, *American Journal of Poetry* and *Presbyterian Outlook*. He is also a columnist for *North State Journal*, *RavenFoundation* and *Mocking Bird*.

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Cello

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I heard the human heart responds most
to the mourns of the cello because it's range
mirrors the limits of the human voice

    85hz
       to
          255hz

In the trembling of strings,

  timbres of

      memories

         of longings

even the silence quivers
with the faintest echo
of the desire that never
fully came to rest
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Talking about Painting

It was so pleasant,

to talk about painting and not parenting,
to hear you speak of strokes and colors,
and not pick ups and clean ups.

About how the paint brush and the flat knife
are like the archaeologist’s brush and pickaxe
used to unearth what is hidden in the blank canvas,
carefully brush away layers of assumptions,
chip away at centuries of sediments of sentiments
to recover the hue of your eyes.

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