

## **A London dream**

Dedicated to Lidia Rodziewicz

Her mother's voice:

*Where will they send us?*

*We should pack the things we need.*

*Remember about the family silver, table cloths.*

*Quick!*

*Now!*

*What else will we need?*

*What else will we need?*

The Departure

The cattle train moves

The world has changed.

*Where are we going?*

*Where are we going?*

Arkhangelsk was just nearby.

*This was not Siberia.*

*In Siberia*

*People were able to exchange clothes*

*For food.*

*In Arkhangelsk*

*It was not possible.*

A frozen childhood picture

Is kept like in a crystal ball:

Muddy fields, a big forest

Someone is singing

Somewhere in Belarus.

*I am only dreaming at night*

*I worry, if I will visit the place now*

*The dream will disappear*

Anna Maria Mickiewicz