

1987

Le Sacre Du Printemps

David Zivan
Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Zivan, David (1987) "*Le Sacre Du Printemps*," *Exile*: Vol. 34 : No. 1 , Article 21.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol34/iss1/21>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Le Sacre Du Printemps

on the first performance

Even as the opening strains began,
the passionate crowd still chattered
and lurched among themselves,
wondering at the ornate interior
and waiting to bring judgment there.

The voicing and the mixing of the meters
flung themselves into the jeering audience,
and they, rejecting sounds too new
even in Paris, (even there!), threw words
and vegetables designed to save the art of sound.

Backstage, the spectacled and serious man
bloodies his knees while crawling out a window
and, falling to the ground, scrapes his palm.
Heart racing at a fast but even breathless pace,
he walks toward the dark and calming river.

David Zivan