

THE SCHOOL (Sint-Andreas, Garenmarkt, Bruges)

In spite of the dark clouds
everywhere, the school windows
are shining white.

Shadows of a leafy branch
dance on the school wall -
white-bellied seagull.

Last night's rain
has swollen the figs on my tree -
almost hiding the school.

Will we hear the voices
of the schoolchildren
over the wall today?

I believe in angels -
but not every little boy
and girl is one.

I suppose the BELL
will go off in a minute
and wake up my wife.

I open the door
and watch a host of cyclists
hurrying nowhere.

Advantages of rain?
You can smell the lilacs,
the young figs glisten.

MARCUS CUMBERLEGE

vrije stadsdichter **Brugge / BRUGES** FREE CITY POET www.marcuscumberlege.com powered by
www.poeziebos.be www.brugseboekhandel.be www.dereyghere.be Poet Laureate of Bruges

(de mensen horen haar in dezelfde tuin) HOMINES EAM AUDIUNT IN EODEM HORTO

Van zonsopgang tot zonsondergang www.natuurenbos.be/lappersfortbos Drie wandelingen in het
Lappersfortbos met Marcus. **zaterdag 29 augustus 2015** (L-bos nacht van de Lappersfortvleermuis 20u30)
* **zondag 18 oktober 2015** (L-bos 14u30) * **zondag 31 januari 2016** (L -bos 14u30) (verzamelen ANB-
bord kanaalhoek Ten Briele).