



Eulogy To Ms. Arvanitaki

*Johnny Virgil
to Eleftheria Arvanitaki*

Sound is always present.
We row in our boats
In circles along the coast.
Silence is also a presence,
Sound is present everywhere.

Your voice came out of the silence
Brought by distance,
On waves from different seas,
From seas never met or never found,
In the waters of delight,
Too pure for one to endure,
Too pure to be left unheard.

Sound is now here with me.
On my lap, on my shoulder,
On my writing hand,
On my rowing hand,
Through waves of future and unknown,
In seas that thank
Beauty and chance.