

CHOCOLATE, dark

Tsvetanka Elenkova

It is so black so hard
you only see the details
when you take a bite
because only uneven things
capturing the light with their corners cliffs and ledges
like an ice-cream scoop
permit themselves the luxury
of reflecting it
Then you notice the structure
which is not frightening at all
the structure of a flower inside a tree
of bite marks
You piece together the pieces
and understand how little
darkness really is
Like paper stuck to a window
like a layer of cocoa powder flour
clinging to the side
of a glass jar

Translated by Jonathan Dunne