Grandpa Frankie's Notes

Descended from gypsies, he used to say, so the violin came more honest than words. Though an absurdity, still, like a deaf crow on a rough street he stole the notes that wafted, flew off lines of laundry dangled out between tenement windows, pinned there after a fight with a dear drunken imbecile, notes that tumbled off belfries on the wings of pigeons slanting this way and that when the bells woke them and the drunks below. notes that journeyed across the murderous sea, those that previously wove the thatch of village huts and stoked their sullen fires, turned the wheels of mud-wagon'd lanes and urged the days from the gut of a town crier, in that Czech vlast where the whole land reverberated like inside the piano above where he sat hidden under a blanket, his sister playing Dvorak he was forbidden; so he got those notes in his travels, blackwing solos, took them out once he'd found the violin, pulling them out like hocked necklaces from a coat sleeve to serenade here or there a bent-over couple for a coin. Then they belonged also to the violin he kept by his pillow like a lover, his arm draped over at night, so he could feel its delicate curves, notes of vagabond sing to his sleep, sing the miraculous grace of Vltavo River, its moorings where notes were sent, received, passed along with word, news, stories from up-river, down-river all this the river, like blood sent along to mend huge loneliness. At his funeral, I placed a crow wing-feather in the button hole over his heart. As they lowered the casket, a crow flew in from the east, circled over twice, and off to the west. It took all those stolen notes, the shiny ones someone left on a table, the odd plaintive

(Grandpa Frankie's Notes continued)

ones someone sent to the clouds from a plank porch, the magnificent ones orated in prayer, in poems, in what is between two sets of eyes looking a very long time, took them to the land of souls, where those winged, waiting with the bowed heads were in some unfathomable way nourished.