

I am the Sitar- a poem inspired by the sitar playing of Sophie at a private concert on 7-24-17

I am the sitar

I am here to sing the song

Sitting in Sophie's supple skirt

Clanging chords of consolation and consternation

Airing arias of arrogance

Lullabies, lyrics from lovers' lips

Weaving women's words of wisdom

Instruments interact in intricate intonations

Reconciliation and resilience for a restless Rwanda