Piano Practice Lauris Edmond

Metaphor – comparing 2 things – in common they have…

How does the girl feel about piano practice?

Child, creature, little anxious girl.

your whole body frowns,

your clambering hands

… Movement, stretch, reach, fingers working

grapple mountains. The rocky crotchets mass

Looming, overshadowing, threatening = making it difficult

above you, and suspense hangs

on quavering slopes

past the next hard turning.

Your tense legs work, shoulders lean

towards higher ground – not much further –

when you can reach the last

black ominous chord, *sforzando*,

octaves on the left like boulders rolling,

at last – you’re there!

Metaphor – comparing 2 things – in common they have…

Sharp focus or sharp music note – both are pointy, piercing - harsh

Summit achieved, you butterfly about,

the sunny day breaks out and everything

Movement - Delicate, free, light, flight

is sharp and singing.

Released, you run down the hill

to where the green-gold gorse waits

to force its stinging kisses

Oxymoron – harsh and soft at the same time

on your small hard shins.