**The Door**



*Go and open the door.*

*Maybe outside there’s*

*a tree, or a wood,*

*a garden*

*or a magic city.*

*Go and open the door.*

*maybe a dog’s rummaging.*

*Maybe you’ll see a face*

*or an eye,*

*or the picture*

*of a picture.*

*Go and open the door.*

*If there’s a fog*

*it will clear.*

*Go and open the door.*

*even if there’s only*

*the darkness ticking,*

*even if there’s only*

*the hollow wind*

*even if nothing is there,*

*go and open the door.*

*At least*

*there’ll be*

*a draught.*

Miroslav Holub