Claire Bateman

The Shadow Quilt

Far larger than the world, it weighs precisely nothing,

which is why we find it impossible to lift.

Its seams are either transparent or microscopic,

and the places where it's chosen to separate from itself—

some of them quite vast—

are neither holes nor ruptures, but something not unlike musical interludes,

though the fabric exhales only silence.

Never in its life has the shadow quilt been folded, nor does it fray or get bunched up,

though we've discovered to our delight

whole regions of it layered fathomless nothings deep.