



## *Portrait*

*A child draws the outline of a body.  
She draws what she can, but it is white all through,  
she cannot fill in what she knows is there.  
Within the unsupported line, she knows  
that life is missing; she has cut  
one background from another, like a child,  
she turns to her mother.*

*And you draw the heart  
against the emptiness she has created.*

*—Louise Glück*