

# The Sculpture Garden in Sunlight

by [Evelyn Hooven](#) (July 2017)



*The Thinker* in the Rodin Museum Garden, Paris, France



*The setting is the Rodin Museum garden during an extraordinary heat wave; fatalities mount; the sculpture speaks:*

Not to be stone,

Not to be bronze to the core  
Is dangerous, dangerous—  
The people are dazed by this radiance,  
Something contorts their faces,  
Anaesthesia—imminent breakage . . .  
It is clear  
They will never endure;  
Ship them ever so crated  
Or filled with excelsior,  
Mark them exceptionally fragile,  
They must turn out  
Frangible, asunder—  
Incomplete.

This is the madness of sun,  
This must be their strange festival—  
Precarious  
Without pedestals,  
Occasion  
Of losses.  
Their creator puts out  
No hand  
To repair them.  
Perhaps he is sleeping  
Or elsewhere, making  
What thrives intact,  
What holds out forever.

To comment on this poem, please click