

# I CAN'T SEE THE HOUR,

ANGIE ESTES

*Non vedo l'ora,*  
is what they say in  
Italy when they want  
to say *I can't wait*  
because translation is  
borrowed language at  
best, and best when it  
takes the advice of  
Thelonius Monk: "Don't  
play *everything*  
(or everytime) . . . Some music  
just imagined . . ." the way  
that bumblebees at  
evening curl into  
purple blossoms of thistle  
and imagine the heat

that will stir them  
in the morning and I  
wake in the night next  
to you and say *I can't see*  
*the hour*  
because the night  
is *borrowed time, borrowed*  
*summer*: the entire month  
of September when everyone  
else has gone back to  
work and we go  
to the Black Sea and the water  
is still warm.