Motet 10: Bordeneuve

Alex Muller
Alex Muller | Editor-In-Chief

Alex Muller will graduate this spring with a degree in English Creative Writing. This past semester, he compiled a collection of nearly 40 original poems for his honors thesis. Recently, he has been focusing on a poetic form that he invented, the “motet,” which contains movable lines and can be read multiple ways. He has served as the Editor-in-Chief of The Anthology for the past two years, and he was the Prose Editor in 2012. His poetry has been published in Sanctuary and Kakalak, and his critical writing has appeared in The Sigma Tau Delta Critical Review. He usually encourages everyone to write lively, humorous biographies, but here he is being dry and, to an extent, laconic.

**Motet 10: Bordeneuve**

This morning  
God is  
White-bearded Yesterday

I was watching  
the garden growing:  
the weather was awful

a spider tripping on its own legs  
at first all unseen reaching but then  
gray and curling colorless

the clumsy origami of passing time.  
the cycle of sprouting hand-shakes and hello-agains.  
nothing but sun tomorrow.

**The motet can either be read as a full poem or as a separated piece: the first line of each stanza makes an individual image, the second line of each stanza makes another, and the third line of each stanza makes another.**