

Hannah's Harp

And this is the way the lessons go: with Hannah's harp on the studio floor; and Hannah's wiggly form on the Cosco step stool; and the pleas and the bargains and elaborate excuses; and me (I'm the teacher, or so I thought) crying out "we're almost out of time -- play just one song for me, please!" and Hannah, and Hannah's harp playing war games "left hand, no I want right, no, play me, no play me!" and Hannah, and Hannah's harp acting out scripts written in real time in Hannah's cryptic mind; and the lessons, oh, the lessons I have learned!

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