

The following text is a poem written by Gjertrud Schnackenberg and published in the collection *The Zoo of the New*.

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### The Paperweight\*

The scene within the paperweight is calm,  
A small white house, a laughing man and wife,  
Deep snow. I turn it over in my palm  
And watch it snowing in another life,

5 Another world, and from this scene learn what  
It is to stand apart: she serves him tea  
Once and forever, dressed from head to foot  
As she is always dressed. In this toy, history

10 Sifts down through the glass like snow, and we  
Wonder if her single deed tells much  
Or little of the way she loves, and whether he  
Sees shadows in the sky. Beyond our touch,

15 Beyond our lives, they laugh, and drink their tea.  
We look at them just as the winter night  
With its vast empty spaces bends to see  
Our isolated little world of light,

Covered with snow, and snow in clouds above it,  
And drifts and swirls too deep to understand.  
Still, I must try to think a little of it,  
20 With so much winter in my head and hand.

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\* Paperweight: a heavy, ornamental object used to hold loose papers down

– How, and to what effect, are perspectives considered in this poem?