

## THE YEAR THAT NEVER WAS

### O ANO QUE NUNCA FOI

Ana Clara Hatsumi<sup>1</sup>

The clocks kept ticking, but it didn't matter  
Hours turned into days that turned into weeks  
We returned to our homes and to our shells  
The sunlight entering through glass  
Our whole world shrank  
It became a solitary, fleeting, glowing bubble  
We traced maps from room to room  
Steps to steps in a lonely and unseen waltz  
We greeted life from our doorsteps  
Most of us did, anyway  
Waiting turned into hope and hope turned into boredom  
Time was a line and then it was a circle  
We kept waiting  
We still do

---

<sup>1</sup> Graduanda em Letras Português/Inglês pela instituição UFMS. Realizou pesquisa de iniciação científica na área de Literatura e Gênero, no momento pesquisa Literatura e Tradução. Tem interesse nas áreas: Literatura e Gênero, Literatura Comparada e Teoria Literária. Contato: anaclarahatsumi@gmail.com