**The Quotidian Overwhelmed Us At Once/ Idit Yogev Ashkenazi**

The quotidian overwhelmed us at once

With a thousand shards

Of hazy memories

With the incessant buzzing of blaring traffic

With the wing-clap of glass cups clunk together

With the overflowing cafés at full capacity

We neither noticed its departure nor foresaw its return

There was no warning

We were left to our own devices

Stunned

To weld the broken pieces