

June 1 1981

Dolphina...

*...we walked in dreams white bright on ice.*

*Our sky wreathed with colours warm*

*We run amid our shadow bones.*

*Now purple. Now Pompeii.*

*Within wasted words to look for signs*

*I found sighs and my internal lies.*

*Holding our child of love, Dolphina.*

*Amid my fading rainbow*

*I travel with Selene. She is silent*

*Cold. Cold. Cold*

*sea showering multitudinous blue.*

*I am within a tent of broken mirrors...*

*... unable to touch.*