

TALE OF THE DYER
-AFTER BORGES

I am radiant!
colours set, this very night
in uncarded wool. Tomorrow
they'll be treated.

I see kings
each envious of the other
or the other's crimsons.

Sadly, I did trespass
and mimic nature. Satan beckoned me
with lucidity, delusion.
I began to stripe the ram
mock the tiger.

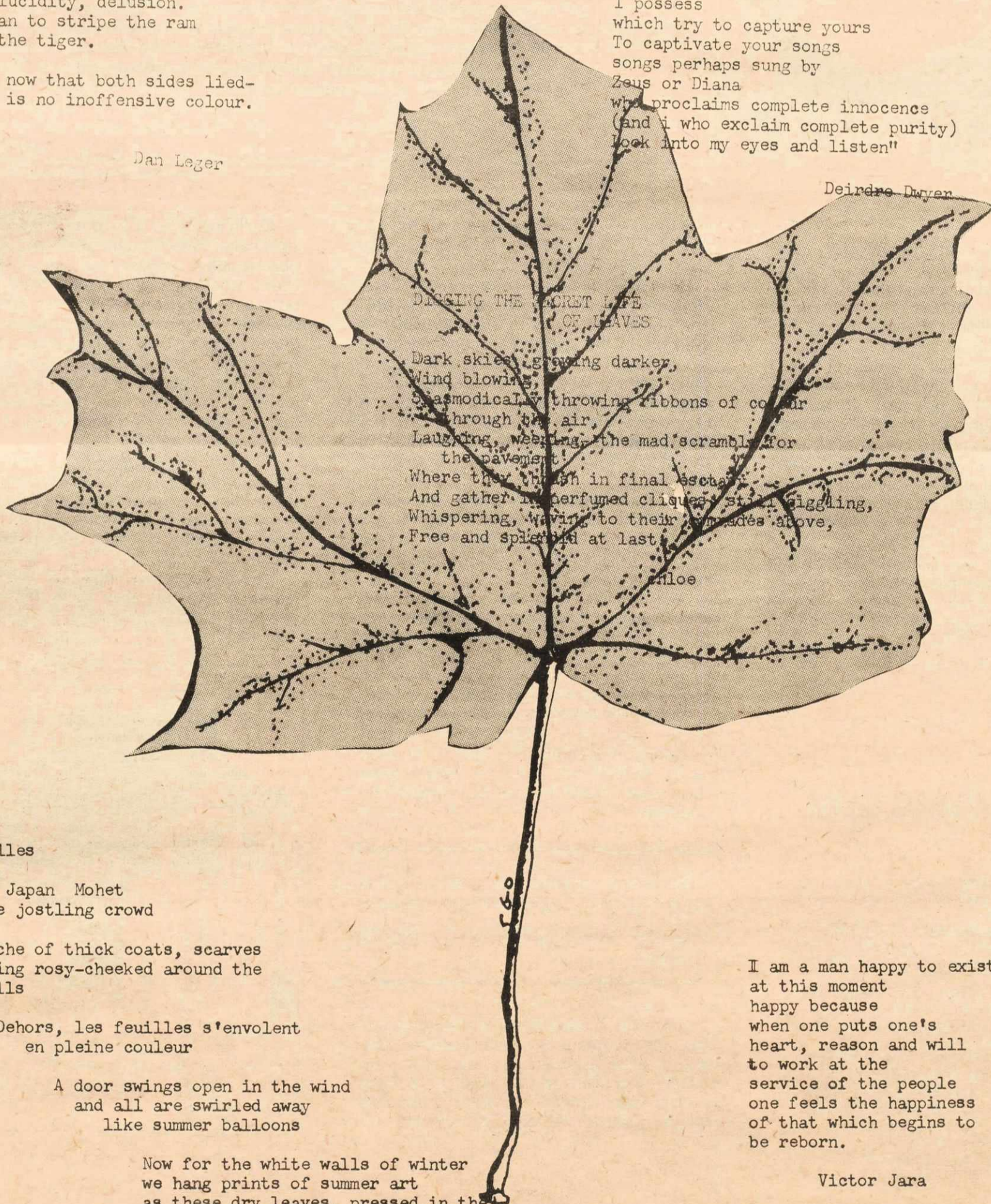
I see now that both sides lied-
there is no inoffensive colour.

Dan Leger

CHANDRA: EYES II

"Look into these eyes of mine
soft fossils recreating the songs
of Judas and Christ
Mary's prayer to God
and Aphrodite's escape to the ocean
These eyes are the only fossils
I possess
which try to capture yours
To captivate your songs
songs perhaps sung by
Zeus or Diana
who proclaims complete innocence
(and i who exclaim complete purity)
look into my eyes and listen"

Deirdre Dwyer



DRESSING THE SECRET LIFE
OF LEAVES

Dark skies, growing darker,
Wind blowing
Spasmodically throwing ribbons of colour
through the air,
Laughing, weeping, the mad scramble for
the pavement
Where they thrash in final ecstasy
And gather in perfumed cliques, still giggling,
Whispering, waving to their comrades above,
Free and splendid at last.

Chloe

Les Feuilles

Cezanne Japan Mohet
and the jostling crowd
gal

pastiche of thick coats, scarves
milling rosy-cheeked around the
stalls

Dehors, les feuilles s'envolent
en pleine couleur

A door swings open in the wind
and all are swirled away
like summer balloons

Now for the white walls of winter
we hang prints of summer art
as these dry leaves, pressed in the
catalogue.

David Wegenast

I am a man happy to exist
at this moment
happy because
when one puts one's
heart, reason and will
to work at the
service of the people
one feels the happiness
of that which begins to
be reborn.

Victor Jara