

EXTERMINATION

Down the hard embankment
Fall the images
Of the glowing heart,
Of the healthy body,
Of love – love,
That they lie to you!-
To soothe the stone,
Arisen from the clamour of oblivion,
From denial, made clay,
Clay which will never keep
The first reason
Of that ear of corn that no longer is,
That they did not let it be,
Love,
Of wheat its origin and its light.

"Dawn Breaks and the Wind Tangles your Hair" (1980-1992)