

VII

sunlight was over
 our mouths fears hearts lungs arms hopes feet hands

under us the unspeaking Mediterranean bluer
 than we had imagined
 a few cries drifting through
 high air
 a sail a fishing boat somebody an invisible spectator,
 maybe certain nobodies laughing faintly

playing moving far below us

perhaps one villa caught like pieces
 of a kite in the trees, here
 and here reflecting
 sunlight
 (everywhere sunlight keen complete
 silent

and everywhere you your kisses your flesh mind breathing
 beside under around myself)
 by and by

a fat colour reared itself against the sky and the sea

...finally your eyes knew
 me, we smiled to each other, releasing lay, watching
 (sprawling, in
 grass upon a
 cliff) what had been something
 else carefully slowly fatally turning into ourselves...

while in the very middle of fire all

the world becoming bright and little melted.