

IV

listen

beloved

i dreamed

it appeared that you thought to
escape me and became a great
lily atilt on
insolent

waters but i was aware of
fragrance and i came riding upon
a horse of porphyry into the
waters i rode down the red
horse shreiking from splintering
foam caught you clutched you upon my
mouth

listen

beloved

i dreamed in my dream you had
desire to thwart me and became
a little bird and hid
in a tree of tall marble
from a great way i distinguished
singing and i came
riding upon a scarlet sunset
trampling the night easily
from the shocked impossible
tower i caught