

There is one
slender oak
overlooking
the rat's nest.

How far out
does a road
have to be
and not be
a part
of the city?

LIFE ON THE STAGE

The tragedy of theatre
as perhaps Racine would know
is not the lives that crumble
in the darkness of the soul
but all the days and nights it takes
to see that what is past
is gone
and cannot come again.

PARIS/77

Rivers run off into sand.
Women wear the clothes of men.
One last ride upon the Seine.
I'll not pass this way again.