

Donkal moon

I saw you then
distant in darkness
slipping among clouds
veiling your gaze.
I looked for you again
in twilight on gold
dry autumn trees.
You'd gone
slid into another quarter.
Waxing I saw moon over water
hiding in blackblue night
breakers catching your light
flickering.
Bleak loss now
when full moon shines:
waking for waning
for a silver crescent
a silken quarter moon.

1984

Publication history

First published in this version 2007

© Robert J.C. Young 2007

To cite this poem:

MLA Style: Robert J.C. Young, 'Donkal Moon'. 2007. [access date]

<<http://robertjcyoung.com/Donkal.pdf>>