

Stephen Robertson

Light and shadow

The rule: we should not
begin unwrapping till it's
light enough to see.

Below the bulges,
not yet decipherable,
orange and penny.

Brandy, a candle:
heat till it catches fire,
pour out the blue flame.

After lunch, a walk
through the summer's brown bracken
that covers the heath.

On magic carpet
the Prince of Crim Tartary
flies into the night.

The paraffin stove
casts patterns of light on the
high bedroom ceiling.