

## THE POET AS MONARCH

sun in the door sun on the floor to mothers it only shows up the dust but to children and dogs and to writers it means one more world to play with one more line to dance down one more light to watch for

and save

butterflies seeking stray sunsprouts to make their wings more beautiful so vainly dazzling their way through a day searching for sunlight and colours without quite knowing how vulnerable beauty can make you how many people come waiting

> once you have chosen a place and a way to be seen

> > - Diane Schoemperlen