



Debora Hunter, from Women See Woman

### Landscape for a Marriage

#### I

She dreamt stark branches motionless  
 Against a surreal sky,  
 Where light gives no definition  
 And shadows can't frame.  
 Beneath her feet she felt  
 Blades of grass merge  
 Into a bright green unity  
 Of colour and form.  
 The world became  
 Terribly defined  
 Into an apocalyptic certainty  
 Which denied perspective,  
 As land and sea  
 Melted towards the unyielding horizon.

#### II

Her days assumed  
 An infinite order of their own,  
 Accidentally co-inciding  
 With sun-rise  
 And sun-set.  
 She spoke one language  
 And in whispers,  
 Afraid to penetrate corners  
 Of any world  
 But her own.  
 Finally the whispers abandoned her  
 To a unified solitude  
 Unbroken by vague memories of  
 The play of light and shadow,  
 Depths of colour and contrast  
 Before form and content fell  
 Together on her marriage bed  
 To produce an awful coupling  
 As trees whispered other visions  
 Outside her mirrorless room.

— Dianne Berkeley