

Oasis

Where is our oasis
In this rain
Of hellish heat?

Teeth shines with hope
Of keeping date
With faithful spirits
And long deserted shelves.

Pots glow with unspoken images
Of pregnant greenery whose miracled command
Will send sojourner homeward...

(14/10/92. Resolution of the accommodation problem by an Interim Ruler. The other issue hangs on throat like a tiresome bone).