A CIRCLE OF STONES

Bian Prouse b. 1932 d. 1985

A circle of stones
On a misty mountain
Marks the grave
Of a difficult woman
And before the next great adventure
A spirit lingers, for awhile,
Willing with the
Hush, close as breath
to the great gentle
One is loved and reserved
From swarming in life.

PAULETTE CALLEN