

Two Poems by Patrick MacDonogh

Roger Doyle
b. 1949

$d = 65-70$. "Intractable" — P. Mac Donogh.

STRICTLY
NO
MELODRAMA
OR
WOBBLE

PIANO

THE WANTON GLORIES

OF MY LOVE ARE SCROLLED UPON IMMORTAL TREES,

WHERE, CAUGHT AND GRASSED SHE SAW ABOVE

GOLD FRUIT OF THE HES-PER-I-DES

V.C.

T.R.E. CO.

m.f TEN YEARS THE GOLD FRUIT BURNED A-BOVE

BUT LAUGH-TER SLIPPING THROUGH THE LEAVES,

BE-TRAYED THE HIDING-PLACE OF LOVE

p. rit. TO BROOD-ING GODS WHOM LAUGH-TER GRIEVES.