

IF WE THE EARTH

MARY CHYDIRIOTIS

she skips along the cobbled lane
humming smiling at passers-by
hums and skips and runs
her outstretched arms her wings
unhinged some said
broken scattered
the cause heartache
years earlier young love deserted
how are they to know
they turn away
they could not know
in her dreams
she flies through the earth
unhinged humming
never speaking