

THREE COSTA RICAN POEMS

I

Micaela
the servant
singing a lullaby
in her room

the night
upon the lemons
round

(singing)

if rain
upon the linnets
wet

(singing)

if fog
upon the stone wall
moss

III

gone
gone
the wind
from the flowering trees
gone
the defenceless meadow

the child
out of his living childhood

(the rain has sunk
through the summer grasses)

thunder
you candlelit affair
ora pro nobis

II

Sunday morning

on the table
a jar of honey

the girl next door
taking a shower

the tile
(imagine her)

to forget
I pour the honey
upon a loaf of bread

near the river
the mill is quiet

(mahogany planks
buttress
the sleep of butterflies