

*p n w donnelly*

## ETRUSCAN

welcome to the house  
where she lies in  
the stone city  
                  her story  
painted on the walls her  
treasured goods  
                  works of art

delineation of trees in light  
and shade the opened doorways  
gold for her earrings  
bracelets  
                  silver spoons  
mirrored in engraved  
precious metal  
her death mask

thieves have been  
the only visitors

you may admire her necklace  
carved gemstones on a blue  
cushion  
                  in the museum