

ANDREW LANSDOWN

ENOUGH

Two discs of glass
set in circles of gold
propped vertical
to the plane of the table;
my spectacles
seem so precise and simple
as I look up from this book.

They have been sketched
and delicately shaded
in non-light
in two dimensions
on the table-top
by the light's fine pencil –
dark shadow
where it joins its form,
but fading
through the glass-shadow
to the faintest
trace of shade.

Now consider this:
a white spider
smaller than a pin-head
has run a thread
(finer than the finest hair
and glistening where it catches
the light) at a tangent
from the side of one rim
to the base of the other.