

E. S. FARAGHER

ETERNAL TALE

Lying
On the carpet,
On my stomach,
Leaning on my elbows
Reading,
When she came in,
Silent as a breeze,
Drifted down beside me,
And watched.

Her arm rested lightly
About my neck
As she gently lay her head
On the page beneath my gaze.

She smiled.
I smiled.

Her smile said:
Read me.
My smile said:
I will read you
Again
 and again
 and again . . .