

W.M. Miller
Henry Miller



Man's said to be
Descended from sea:
Fish - claim thy teeth.

In you is inherent
The beauty of man,
The lost
Simplicity
Following attachments
and mind
Spawning?

Fish - reflect, for it's clear,
That the soul has in nature its mirror
That the pure
Shines

In falsehoods the fear
That the life interior dreams
As the poet, alone,
Expands
In remembrance, repose,
For the thought is before.

Fish caught in man
Evolved,
Endure
In thy beauty the robe:
For beauty's the queen ruling earth.

R.M.M.

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