

"Nymph and Hind"
Marie Laurencin



Dream
Where will we find the peace?
Hind in the forest that runs
Behind?
Show us where life can occur;
Or singe it your Nymph
Which bridges the rainbow in song
Or the woods, away to the West,
Or the valley that's housed
Or the hillocks beyond
Or the clouds
Or the sky
Or ...

And Hind
Is there really a lesser than life
Lost
Is it really the dream?
Hind
- In this dream is there nothing
In truth but peace -