

"Sleeping Gypsy"
Roussseau



In all
The gypsy exists - to sleep
to wander unended
a tune and a stick
and a tail.

On guard stands the moon
overall
The desert like valley
in foothills' beds couched
For the flask;
Empty it not in the dream
Effervescent, colored, in stripes.

If I were the gypsy
I'd wander and gaze
and sleep for the dream of the moon
Windless in comfort uncared;
I do.