



A Dreamy Afternoon on the Common

by Rhiannon Oliver

They shift above:

The face of a man with a beard as long
As his wait for love,
A woman dancing free, arms reaching, reaching,
A lost dolphin leaping,
A giant frog, complete with bunny's tail,
Half a whale,
Another face – wide eyes staring, wild hair flaring,
A planet losing its rings, a stairway to nowhere,
A deckchair?

A mushroom stretches to becomes a tree, then fades into nothing
As branches break free.

The sun lights a white fire in an oversized frying pan
And the man, still waiting, loses his beard
As it drifts from view, and he is cut
In two by the airplanes
Streaking the sky.

Birds fly past a blurry new head, gently spreading
Into the blue.
You,
Is that you?

