

Another day in paradise 21

Behind the leaves and branches tight
the soothing lake comes into sight,
opal blue in rippled light

Fields of knotted olives, green
with cypress, tall against the sheen,
and mountain peaks complete the scene

Scented thick the jasmine air
against the brick and tiled stair,
and looping vines swell grapes to share

Beyond the cockerel's croaking wake
conceited magpie laughter makes
and swallows chat and swoop and take

Sultry sax with notes to please
rise high and roll through whispered breeze
to land on laden olive trees

Saunter slow with settled mind
as vistas vast and awesome find,
through lanes of cobbles dimly wind

As, gently, eyes close out the light
with mellow thoughts of sheer delight,
in deep repose fall into night

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