

The Sunbather

Stretched out on the shadow
Of beach towel and tree
Black shorts drawing a line
To laugh at tomorrow
Big toe pointing like a compass
Due North
Black goggles round as the gas ball
They shield her from
Glaring from under a straight mop
Sheep dog-style
Hoisting her head
To inspect me squintingly
She looks like a thwarted turtle
That can't turn over.