



On Pen Dinas

(after 'Clair de lune' by Paul Verlaine)

Gareth Alun Roberts

The moon
in minor scales
descends the night

stars orchestrate
the secret paths
through gorse
still glowing
its yellow petal
to crotchet the breeze

a sea-swayed adagio
mingling moonlight
with fantastic masques

and from his set
in the earthen bank
Debussy comes