

**The Silent Woman of Dawn
--Gary Robinson**

Watch night appear as I would:
a woman undresses
in full view
disrobing
in silence
she spans frustrations

Reflection in her star mirrors
of men
drowned by rivers
and nocturnal poems
flung out like hands
or those
in deep unlit rooms
awaiting
the final visitor's card

and lovers
set free by the dark
to be someone else

She curls
around the horn of moon

History says we travel
by loss
while time abandons
colour and sense

Imagine now where the clocks
have gathered -
she climbs pale
slips
and shadows kick and swing

the silent woman
who hangs herself

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each dawn
when the first threads
of light
enter my eyes

Bio

Gary Robinson lives in Ottawa, Ontario, Canada where he has written poetry and now has turned his attention to prose writing.