

Two Poems



Lady in the Park by Childe Hassam, 1897

by [Janet Charlesworth](#) (March 2022)

THE GARDEN

the peace descends
on a sunny walk sometimes,
and in half closed eyes

a dazzling counterfeit light,
sent to tease, mislead
soon calms and goes
to leave a softer truer place

watching thoughts dancing and
circling the body tone,
feeling lumps and pains,
strain and tears, and the years
fleeting before the inner eye
trying to engage
and hold me here

slowly I can slip away
leaving mind on guard
with a rhyme to chant, aware
but not daring to see
that I have gone
back to the Garden
for a short eternal time

PROJECTION

the man has been true to himself

my projection was the blinding force

holding me fast in it's grasp

chasing him here, there,

fleeting mirages all

shimmering in the distance

ever close but eluding grasp

I failed to see

the man has been true to himself

and not to my projections of me

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