



Like the heart

(for Nansi Morgan)

Like the heart or the mountain painted again
and again by Cézanne

she will not mind what I mean
to myself or anyone.

To her, as to wind, sand and stars
or Mont Saint-Victoire,

I shall come to learn
to be alone,

articulate. She will allow me to listen.

She will allow me to live without consolation.

Gillian Allnutt

This poem was commissioned by the poet David Hart on behalf of the Arts Council. It is one of a collection of fifty poems by different UK poets - each on the subject of waiting. The poems are for display in waiting rooms.