

FAIR LOVE'S ANSWER

*Miss Fanny Brawne answers
John Keats' "Bright Star"*

Know me when your mind holds full
the swell and fall of my breast;
bring to me tonight the still
soft tenderness that starlight
feathers across my chest
when you think of me.
Know me when your lips explore
and my heart pounds up
to your shaded mouth, wanting more.
Shall I let your love sink in:
White rays, which penetrate my open skin?
Know me when the night breathes cool,
when the bright star slips down from view,
when the waters deep, stretch and pull,
but then recede, when the moon is new.
No -- let us pause in sweet naked plea,
until you come proud of your love for me.