

The courtyard

tranquil like the pool  
a still space between the buildings  
among busy streets.  
traffic  
tourists  
hustle and bustle.

This time

a tranquil space  
between the busy days  
of work  
of little things  
that must be done

I am transported from my life  
into an unfamiliar concrete world  
but surrounded by familiar moors and skies.  
Transported here to  
give life and breath to the  
concrete constructions of man,

Friends House -

built on a garden  
built on clay  
clay on rock  
rock of earth's crust  
planet earth  
spinning in space

The courtyard -

sky above  
blue and hot  
umbrellas for shade  
tables and chairs  
paving stones  
the pond in the centre  
a cool pool  
tranquil  
lily leaves float  
breeze ripples the surface;  
a reflection of the  
past garden