Stephen Robertson

Anticipation

Yes, there will be more.

More hills, dales, crags, beaches
more boat or cycle rides
more walks, more bluebell woods
more curlews, more ragged, slanting lines of geese
more travels, journeys, voyages, expeditions
more books, more coffee cups
more tragedies, comedies, histories
more shapes, more colours, more darknesses
more storms, gales, lightning bolts
more days of sun or rain or passing cloud
more meetings with old friends
more talks, more silences
more sleeps, more sleepless nights, more dreams
more seasons bleeding into seasons.

Just not so many more.

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