



from “The Horses”

...In the din of crowded streets,
going among the years, the faces,
May I still meet my memory
in so lonely a place
Between the streams and the red clouds,
hearing the curlews,
Hearing the horizons endure...

Ted Hughes (1930-1998)

from "Hawk in the Rain" by Ted Hughes. Reproduced by kind permission of Faber and Faber Ltd.