**The Legend of the Willow Pattern**

*Revised*

**Symmetry breeds content in blue and white even spacing.**

**Over under between is water, lake, sea, sky, air.**

**House of fantasy keeping pace with dreams of she and he and we.**

**Your fence not for keeping in keeping out but existential longings.**

**Bleeding off print takes away detail and smudges up nicely**

**de-valued by human error and rough treatment.**

**While imperfection may be a neat ambition and**

**a clean break is the difference, jagged like bone snap.**

**We wise women on a bridge lusted by Venetians in its stepping,**

**while the awkward willow leans over us in triptych envy.**

**Three is the number that takes us all over and upwards**

**in a stifling breathless smog of undeclared city routine.**

**Fly up dragon like beak and wing tip angled in fighting away rough romance, awkward creatures the stuff of nightmares for small beings, returning to their obsessive gaze at this false world of nowhere special.**

**A cosy decoration conceals deceit, while mockery is a cheap trick.**

**Forget the forever, it’s plate smashing time, idealised dream wasting,**

**the blue and the white, the white and the blue, no paradise found here.**

*swimming beaks, air and water, space hard line fenced in like three wise women bridge crossing waterless water blue line fence design fenced in perfect angles of proprietorial protection keep in keep out, slip out rice paper, pencils, notes to grasp hungrily as birds shit on me floating ike fish ready for farming, this is no paradise and a peaceful exterior belies depravity and greed, cosy decoration conceals deceit, dishonesty and racism, mocking is a cheap trick, forget the forever, it’s plate smashing time, idealised dream wasting, the blue and the white, the white and the blue….*