

R.S. Thomas

Folk Tale

Prayers like gravel
 flung at the sky's
window, hoping to attract
 the loved one's
attention. But without
 visible plaits to let
down for the believer
 to climb up,
to what purpose open
 that far casement?
 I would
have refrained long since
 but that peering once
through my locked fingers
I thought that I detected
 the movement of a curtain.

Experimenting With An Amen
London, Macmillan 1986:53