Martin Robertson

Letters

The pool of love standing in my heart deep and clear turns the dull thoughts lying there to shining jewels. But when I pick them out to send to you they dry in the papery air colourless dull words again.

But drop them in your heart, see how brilliant they appear.

 $This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at {\tt http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/linearity}. The poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at {\tt http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/linearity}. The poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at {\tt http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/linearity}. The {\tt http://rtnl.org.u$