## **Martin Robertson**

## La Fontaine et le Déluge

"Some food, for pity."

"Why? What did you do

in summer?"

"I sang."

"Then dance the winter through."

The courtiers of King Sun enjoyed the wit. What did their children's children think of it? thin-legged and mocked, in London or in Lyme timelessly scraping gay unheeded time to guide in draughts and grease (rooms over shops) rude Master Tom's and prim Miss Betty's hops.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now\_and\_then/