Martin Robertson

Yeats and Water-Birds

He chose the symbol of the swan and that of the grey gull. Nearer the bone was the moorhen. Like something not known to be remembered (dream, unremarked word) suddenly significantly recovered, twice that small dark bird breaks the surface of the secretive stream to make a great poem.

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/