Martin Robertson

Shepherd's Song

from a poem attributed to Theocritus

Pelops may rule his country, Croesus count out his money, Achilles outrace the winds, since those are their fancies. Me, I'll sit under this rock singing, my arms about you, watching our two flocks cropping together against the Sicilian sea.

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/