Martin Robertson

Quo Vadis

I fled by night and in the grey of dawn met on the lonely way a man I knew but could not name. He said "Good morning", I the same and asked if he was going far. He said "As far as Golgotha." And then I knew and the cock crew.

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/