Martin Robertson

End of Fairy-Story

All tasks done, spells are taken off and happy now lives ever after. Beyond sound of Time's warning cough all tasks done, spells are taken off this shimmering crest which knows no trough. Since princess meeting prince cried, laughed "Are all tasks done?", spells are taken off and happy now lives ever after.

All spells but this? Must this spell too be loosed by Time, the timeless victor? We loved Time, watching him undo all spells but this. Must this spell too his scissor-fingers picking through dissolve? Shall all spells be unpicked, or all spells but this? Must this spell too be loosed by Time, the timeless victor?

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/