

TRANSNATIONAL LITERATURE

Leda

Faced with a simple truth:
You either lurch into the sea, naked as any plucked and pimpled swan
or else you stand and cringe uncouth,
maintain that sad position on the shore;
I leapt and found the water strangely warm
soft as the feathers of some youthful bird

and joy enough to float.

Catherine Cole

Catherine Cole. 'Leda'.
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<http://fhrc.flinders.edu.au/transnational/home.html>