



*A Fellow Reader
With Whom To Fall
in Love*

From Danielle to Will

By Katharine McLennan
(Note: my name and branding footer
would NOT appear on your poem)

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So very relieved to lap up your verse for a change
So refreshing to laugh at your most delectable exchange
I'm completely in on the campervan, Especially the Kush
The dig and the secret beach... so at home in the bush

You can help me finish my first novel in the bath– a Silk Road thriller
As a teacher of mindfulness, I can put my hand on that tiller
Studying psychology, already a therapist- adoring the human mind
In all of its craziness and its creativeness, its clumsiness so refined

I am an explorer of human consciousness and am always going off road
Pushing boundaries, which can be painful, never making sense, so I'm told
I am writing at once my first work of fiction and another book on living well
A full deck at 52, Jokers aside, and plenty more stories to collect and to tell

I first sailed a small boat out of sight when we sailed to the Solomon Isles
Started out in 40 knotters with 12-ft swell, and so hundreds of trials
Love the ocean, under, on and over – came to Oz to worship its presence
Am a swimmer at my core, but over time a yogi working on her essence

So beautiful your reading, I fell in love with your opener quotes
Not many would follow, I gather, Julius Caesar and an old man fishing without boats
Listening to audiobooks is one of my favourite wind down treats
Hugging trees is my preference on the arboretum and chocolate the best sweets

Nudity, breaking things, the Light, the Darkness, and my favourite Nietzsche vow:
He who has a why to live for can bear almost any how
Kindness is my first value; I wish I could honour it always
Being late is my specialty, as time and I don't seem to follow society's mores

Poem continues on next pages →



But where you had me was the Pietà, I've loved that piece since I was ten
Seeing it on Christmas day in Roma, Michelangelo, a diamond amongst all men
Reading The Agony and the Ecstasy as a teenager, one of my favourite books
Here was someone who had crashed the wisdom/beauty barrier and inside me shook

She is ultimate woman, the tower of strength, the one who holds her son
Of incorruptible purity, of inestimable wisdom, and ineffable faith won
Ye who are Atheists would swoon before her and know there was so much more
Than merely this humanity upon gazing on this woman, and experiencing all that she saw

There are those of us who come to this Earth for lessons and know we are here to love
We know we are here to learn, to fail, to create, to be ashamed of, and to be proud of
Our egos are cunning and baffling, wanting more, wanting this, wanting that and then not
Our minds are undisciplined, our bodies mottled and aging, not doing what they ought

Thank you for your curiosity, your impulse to write, your Love, your Hate, your Home
A venture of puddle jumping is called forth today in honour of you I shall roam
My Jack Russells are almost as good as your golden Labradors-perhaps both will fit
I'll buy the first coffee without expectations just for being you so extraordinarily with wit

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