

## DECEMBER NIGHT

TAKE off your cloak and your hat  
And your shoes, and draw up at my hearth  
Where never woman sat.

I have made the fire up bright;  
Let us leave the rest in the dark  
And sit by firelight.

The wine is warm in the hearth;  
The flickers come and go.  
I will warm your feet with kisses  
Until they glow.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE

THERE are only two things now,  
The great black night scooped out  
And this fire-glow.

This fire-glow, the core,  
And we the two ripe pips  
That are held in store.

Listen, the darkness rings  
As it circulates round our fire.  
Take off your things.

Your shoulders, your bruised throat  
Your breasts, your nakedness!  
This fiery coat!

As the darkness flickers and dips,  
As the firelight falls and leaps  
From your feet to your lips!