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**MERVIN PEAK**

**To Maeve**

You walk unaware  
Of the slender gazelle  
That moves as you move  
And is one with the limbs  
That you have.

You live unaware  
Of the faint, the unearthly  
Echo of hooves  
That within your white streams  
Of clear clay that I love

Are in flight as you turn,  
As you stand, as you move,  
As you sleep, for the slender  
Gazelle never rests  
In your ivory grove.

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