

### ***Review of Robert Coulsdon's Poem – Music***

With superb simplicity, Robert conjures up an evocative beach scene. His short statements and one-word lines, concentrate the reader's mind directly to the focus of the poem. The girl in question becomes alive as does the beach and the music of the waves.

***Carolyn Bradley***

#### **Music**

I stood and watched,  
The evening silent,  
Except for the sound  
Of the ripples breaking  
Gently around her feet.  
She was gazing,  
Unseeing,  
Across the water.  
Dreamy,  
Face lit by the setting sun.  
She stayed, unaware,  
As I walked on,  
Hugging herself,  
Whilst her body swayed,  
Rapt  
By the song in her head.

By Robert Coulsdon