

Heroic dancer...actor

Statue of darkness depression
And you might submit
As in a dream of power
Life was suspended cut off
By that extraordinary figure
Cast in perfect symmetry
Stirring the memory of Michelangelo
O harlequin of desire
You were but an object
Viewed as sculpture
That hair those limbs
What could I do with you
Black wordless enchanter
Remain the heroic dancer.