

### *The Bay of Nauplia*

Let us sit upon this spot one moment longer  
The bay of Nauplia is almost silent  
Her moderate mountains falling to the sea  
Contain the pine-filled wind for ever  
The touch of this archaic world  
She smiles and all before you stays  
She never leaves you

We move among the ruins and the fennel  
Wishing only to breathe away this day  
Held in this point in time  
Which now is conquered by the sunshine

If the Athenian fleet come home from victory...  
Look, there within the straits  
The sun hesitates above the mountains  
We hold our breath our hands in greeting raised  
And silently we plunge into the light-filled bay.