

WHEEL OF CHANCE



A wraith a flame, a fantasy,
Scarlet and bold for all to behold,
Anthems and carols with a rock and roll beat;
Hermaphrodite beings, silver and gold,
Swimming to shore on a sea of rhythm.

Haunting songs across the waves,
Mermen and mermaids in stardust seas,
Saluting all islanders,
Through air and sea,
To this "Promised Land".

After the glitter of Christmas,
Gentle New Year bells;
Resolutions, fresh beginnings,
White wings of seagulls
To fan the flames of hope.

A wraith a flame, a fantasy,
Pure white to greet the New Year with ecstasy,
Dancing ahead, a banner of hope;
Twinkling sea foam caressing the shore,
Mesmerising flame becomes a cornucopia.

This horn of plenty tips,
Scattering shells, anemones and corals
On to untrodden paths;
Fresh seas to navigate,
Along moonlit cloud banks.

Ships along the Thames sound their sirens,
Welcoming the New Year;
Let's spin the wheel for "2008"
May vivacious stars bejewel our paths,
Glittering comets festoon our skies.

Grace Clarke