

Odes for a Princess: The Diana Poems

Eulogy for Princess Diana

MARLENA EVANGELINE



Dover White

Where oceans snug to Dover White
And stones green circle heather bright,
And lanes tree shade in English style,
The centuries linger all the while.

Where castles bred from circumstance
Birth human bone and recompense,
Sing graveled dirge of fate's decrees,
And bend what's human to her knees.

A sharp curtsy to succession,
Standing bold in spite repression,
Walks a lady to her wedding,
English soil a final bedding.

Where seas green lap twelve hundred Years,
And life evolves in veils of tears,
And dungeons toil from ancient grief,
The centuries do not retreat.

Amend the royal, relieve the poor,
And nevermore to ask for more.
Oh, stone and grief and castle's light,
Where water snugs the Dover White,
Beds now the bone and now the myth,
In Britain's chance, and English mist.

Amazon
marlenaevangeline.com