

**BATHROOM SONGS**


**Saul at Jeshimon [First Variant] (1967)**

*And Saul lay in his tent, and the people pitched round about him... then said Abishai to David, God hath delivered thine enemy into thine hand this day... and David said to Abishai, Destroy him not... but I pray thee, take now the spear that is at his bolster, and the cruse of water, and let us go...*

1 Samuel 26: 5–11

Through shadows over the seductive sand
And across shapes I know better than sleep
Comes David, where we lie upon the slope;
As Jonathan dreams sweetly of his friend
Not knowing I am wakeful without end.
The lion child that I have hunted creeps
Into the tent for water
 which now drops
Forever, into the terrifying sand.

Spilled water. Two men in my dream, lovestruck,
Lie with an ancient tome between their hands,
Passion an animal, haughty and fierce —
But turn again to the desired book;
And all our vain desires fall like tears
Upon the dumb and multitudinous sand.