

Greta Under Wraps

**Taken out of circulation, some
Self-decided removal, the leave-taking
Means rest.**

**Is happiness a selection: a platter
Of bread, water & cheese, a russet
Basket of pears replacing destruction, some
Femme fatale's: Rhine wine to be talked through,
Her cigarettes, hand-rolled, long as a veil,
Ash and ash?**

**The simplicity of blue jeans, evening
Beach strolls, Venice sun sets, flows off
The screen elegant as a chameleon, the lithe
Creature, its shield...**

**Now 3-d is a blessing
For every private citizen
Never dreaming of limousines or long sought
Withdrawal from a world of dark glasses as props...**

**Back to basics, rejuvenation incognito, how
This scarred valentine now heals, cleansed alone
Without regret in a light just like saffron
And a sweetness neat as gin.**

**Greta is herself finally.
Greta, the legend, left the business of show
To not tell and live.**