

On hearing that Bob Lax spent  
one of his last nights in Winchester

Dear Bob

I was interested to hear  
that you spent a night  
in Winchester on the way to heaven.  
You came from the white-painted walls  
to flint and brick,  
where Aelfric  
did his tricks.

now,  
did you wear your beret,  
did you leave the print  
of  
your  
long  
byzantine  
face  
as icon  
in the Cathedral?

*David Scott*