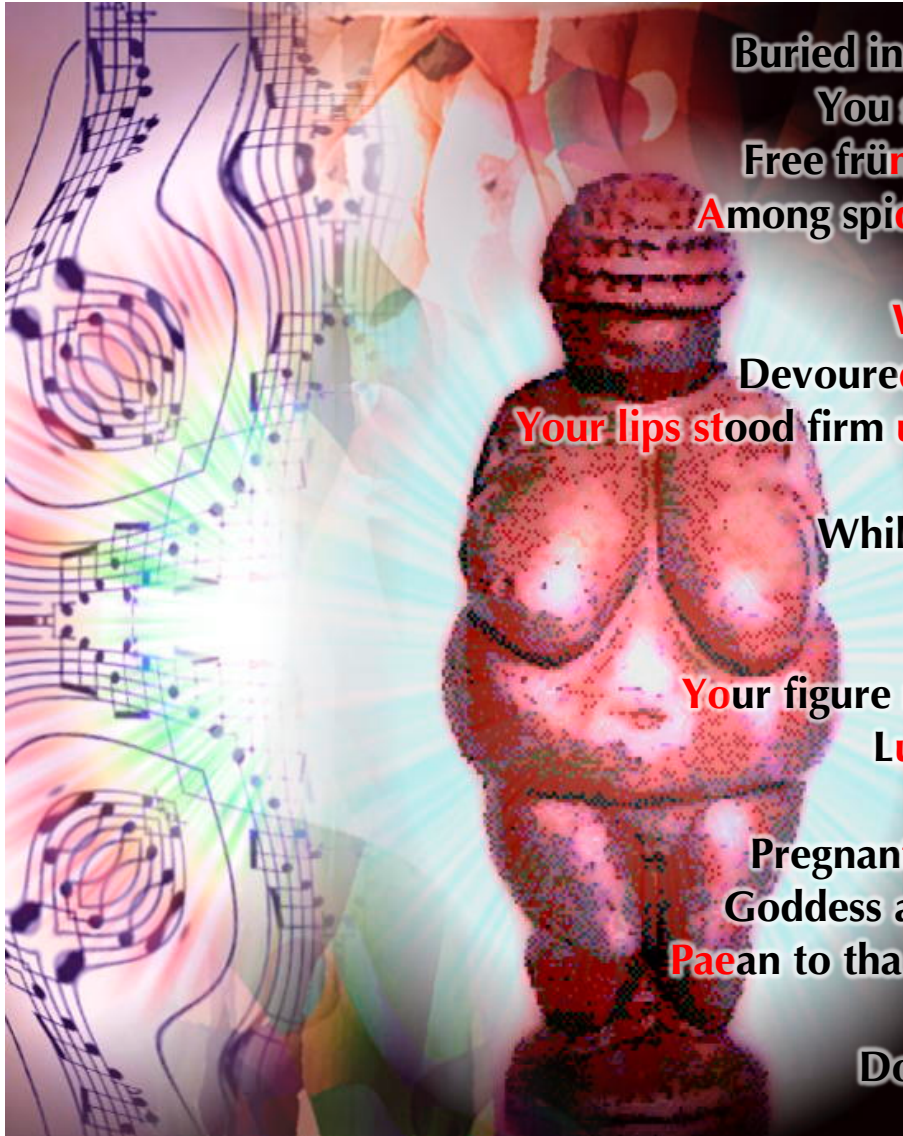


# VENUS OF WILLENDORF:

Thoughts on an Ancient Relic



Buried in a limestone tomb  
You slept far millennia  
Free from time's rampages  
Among spider webs 'n gloom

While water drops  
Devoured the world above  
Your lips stood firm and eyes unclosed

While particles of sub-  
Adamantine dust  
Fell slowly  
Your figure remained tranquil  
Lust beyond all rust

Pregnant with possibilities  
Goddess ah name unknown  
Paeon to thy power ah fertility  
From Yer Womb  
Does Not All Grow?

**Bai-Luo:** Do you really think people once worshipped something like this?

**Aiko:** (shrugging her shoulders). Who knows?

**Cindy:** Maybe this statue was a child's doll?

**Don:** For sure . . . at that point in time, weren't we all like children?

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1993 Shizuoka ≡ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama

