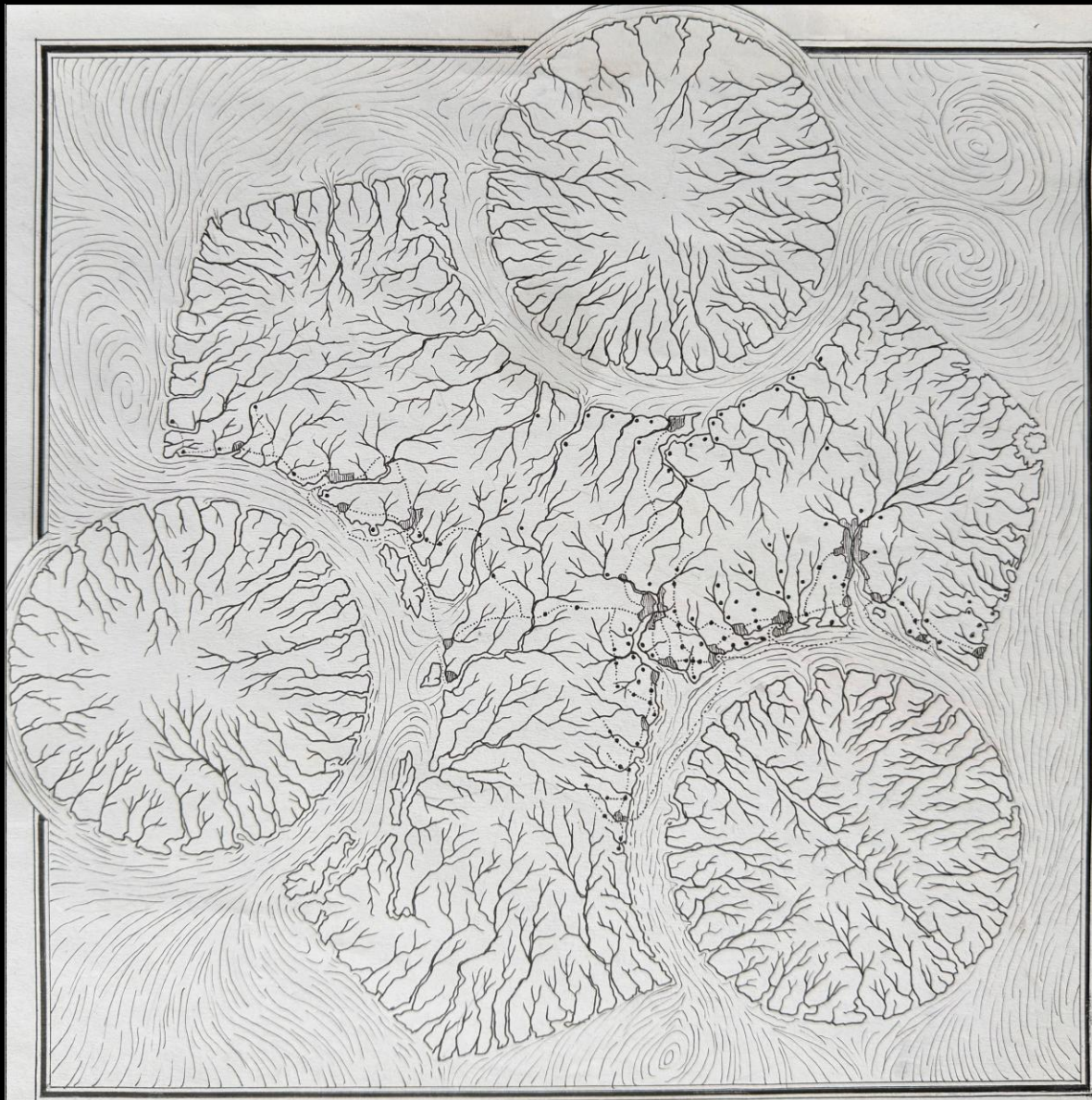


The Metamorphoses of Water

Simeon Nelson



Lamentatio Medimarenea

An island risen in anger
Out of the churning sea.
A river carving a valley,
From mountain to mead,
Meandering lazy pastures,
Like lymph, it drains the land.

The road winds on wearily,
Past the old stone door,
A signpost's painted hand,
Points the road on its way,
To the hilly distant haze
The sky's edge, the hinterland.

The town wincing in silence,
Grips the cold dark shore.
Wind-whipped ships,
Ride the chopped foam,
That slaps the docks,
And slams a deck door.

A bagpipe skirl rings out,
Over the harbour wall,
gulls hover lamenting,
A true love lost,
So long ago,
To the sliding green swell.

Simeon Nelson, *Mundus Medimarenea*, 2026, ink on paper, 30 x 30 cm, with poem by the artist.

TECHNICAL SHEET

- Title: *Mundus Medimarenea*;
- Dimensions: 30 x 30 cm
- Ink on paper
- 2026