

<sup>9</sup>Robert Kiely, *op. cit.*

<sup>10</sup>Peter Grudin, "The Monk: Matilda and the Rhetoric of Deceit" in *Journal of Narrative Technique*, 5, no. 2 (May 1975), 140.

<sup>11</sup>See Coleridge's *Miscellaneous Criticism* (Folcroft Press, 1936), pp. 370-72.

<sup>12</sup>*Life and Correspondence*, p. 156.

<sup>13</sup>*Ibid.*, p. 72.

## New Life

I am mudbound  
 in memory  
 moon's glow upon  
 the bank  
 the river halves us

I am in a myriad country  
 it's different here  
 facing the cold & storms  
 land of no return

I pace the dim stars  
 note how the evenings  
 grow shorter —  
 darker

all vestiges  
 of the new life

I yearn still  
 for the buttressed domain  
 of silk cotton and mangrove

trade winds shouting  
 familiar voices

echoes all around

Cyril Dabydeen