

capture his fleeting youth ("Incest as Romantic Symbol," *Comparative Literature Studies*, 11, 1965, 47).

<sup>16</sup>*Shelley's Cenci*, pp. 106-07.

<sup>17</sup>*Shelley's Cenci*, p. 116. Curran demonstrates too that Shelley "draws on the physiological symptoms of syphilis for imagery" in describing the rape and its aftermath (p. 92).

<sup>18</sup>*Shelley's Major Poetry*, p. 142; pp. 147-48.

<sup>19</sup>Curran, p. 43.

<sup>20</sup>*Shelley's Cenci*, p. 90.

## Truce

We have come at last to terms  
 Like futility, despair,  
 And do what you want to,  
     I don't care —  
 The sun shines in the windows,  
     unaware.

We are finally reconciled  
 To loss of love, a career  
 Of guilt, frustration, horror,  
     choking fear —  
 The moon strikes through the windows,  
     fresh and clear.

We have an understanding,  
 Balance time on how to share  
 Light within this cozy room,  
     sit and stare —  
 As answers cloud the windows  
     of the air.

David Lieberman