

Find **Poem 1**, "Icarus in Flight" by Stephen Dobyns (b 1941) on p40 of your Collections Text

Poem 2- Landscape with the Fall of Icarus
[William Carlos Williams](#), 1883 – 1963

According to Brueghel
when Icarus fell
it was spring

a farmer was ploughing
his field
the whole pageantry

of the year was
awake tingling
near

the edge of the sea
concerned
with itself

sweating in the sun
that melted
the wings' wax

unsignificantly
off the coast
there was

a splash quite unnoticed
this was
Icarus drowning

Poem 3- "Icarus in Love", 2014 from *Love and Space Dust* by David Jones

"

I loved you as
Icarus loved
The sun -

Too close,
Too much.

-

And in the end
I will seek you out
Amongst the stars.

The space dust
Of me will
Whisper
"I love you"

Into the infinity
Of the Universe.

-

We are nothing but
Space dust
Trying to find
Its way back to
The stars.

"