

# DAPHNE AND HER FATHER PENEUS

“You are growing older,”  
said Peneus to his daughter.  
Soon you’ll run your course without  
the comfort of my waters.

“I’ll always meander near,”  
said Daphne, to her father.  
“I’ll deluge the course you carve,  
my cascade will never falter.”

“Just as my current winds  
from tiny trickle to the sea,  
you too must flow my love,  
run your course without me.”

“I’ll never grow O-daddio,  
our course will never change.  
Daughter runs with father forever,  
mirrored waters must stay the same.”

