

There is no map of nowhere

The Vallée d'Obermann does not exist;
At least, I couldn't find it on the map,
Or in my listless wanderings.

Had I a map and knew, then, where I was
Perhaps I'd find it easier to leave
But, as it stands, I'd say I'm lost.

There have been maps, proposed, but, dare I say,
They do not fit. The scale's all wrong; the peaks
Are out of place. It doesn't help.

Some speak of extraordinary views,
Of woodland paths, of lakes of blue and gold
All there if we just read their map.

They do not realise:
The Vallée d'Obermann does not exist
And there is no map of nowhere.

Lloyd Dore-Green