

# Leda and the Swan: Paul Gauguin

*by* Jerry Ratch

Leda looks back over her shoulder at us as the swan grips her from behind while at the same time nipping at the nape of her neck. She's a freckled child and a little frightened. There's a dark smudge beneath her eye where the shadow runs. The swan won't stop and won't hear of it. His long neck arched over her back and head, and long wings spread out covering most of her from behind as she looks over her shoulder with the damp hair swept back behind her ear

