## After Torrance

## birds

cloud underworld
in deeper blues

```
cysgod over &
    over elements
until the dark takes on
    some other
        chill
```

    of bare boned lyrics
    enbrackened bends
beyond
the geology
of colour \&
church
mythic rhythms
one flowing through
the other to
be found/
molecular
seams
lacing hemlock
hogweed \& bryony
laid out as cosmos
across celestial languages
each
flock

```
                                    nerve & root
            ascend lost wells a folklore
                    poised
        imagine
            no eyes
                    versions of
            thin spaced phrases
                me
        in the fractured journey
                of another
                enstoned
                    become local
or
        hint to
    long stemmed curv_ature
    conjure
        distant
    planetary action
        not
        so
            far
            from
        the river
where
this morning
I could breath
    smooth
```


## flat pottery pattern

fragments
building familiar
dog tired \&
eager as
ever
held
through
pull
to
bridge
the oldest oaks
beech birch alder
in willow banks
dragon red
signs
at the kisting gate
beyond life \& aggregate
the fisherman's path
collapses
overhung with
swirling purples
minerals
deposit through rot
a backdrop ancient as hill farms
sliding into today
from herein
there will be no kissing
no prism to hold
the realms which

```
    we have read
    the nature of belief
    demonstration
    need or connection
    stumble over
    voice & gesture
        a band of bound amethyst
    everything
    textual falling
    into leaf litter
                    autumn skyline branching
    crystalline
    & forget
    to be
                    renounce disappointment
                    to
                    pocket touchstone
                    smooth against thumb
                        &
                    forefinger familiar
                    each crevice
scratching at this name
incised
    slate
    contrast
            split
        mountains
        into parts
        cleft bits of me
```

limbs \& ribs
drawn
through lungs
of hills
draig
shape
whisper
mists
sheer rock faced lies
disrobed
blazing bronze silk
earth \&
base notes
measure spell from clay
through puce to piws
mythology of mother
long shadow cast
brittle crows on red skyline
so never enchanted
became enchantment
cap to stem
beneath scattered pines
trace flecks to pick me up
fly agaric alleviation
soaring tincture
to moisten
these lips
weaving hazel into sealed secrets
honeysuckle wine
nicely numb
parched \& thin a rosary of shaken souls
what is left will be
sloes/ hips \& rafters
before we forgot magic
transparent gills passing on
music overlaying numbers
cutting orb into circles into quarts of ecliptic memory/ vibrations
in fault lines between the body
folds \& rocks
ceps beneath bwncath post
hedfan a shallow v to Jupiter's moons
Cygnus through September
detached from the current
fleeting boletes destroying angel porcelain \& skirted beech
\& blackthorn where in spring
cowslips come
pulse
impulse
active daydream energy
racing into myself
falling
out of this too real world
know this
as I let go
there are spaces in the green

spangled galls tower block<br>fissure of brittle deformation

clung to mirrored skirts \& bells
bark splitting boughs
smell the damp
sweet-musk
\& what will come
tremble
as leaves fall back
to
the sadness of a child
small wonder
to be alone
in intrusive minds

> the act of cutting off no natural detachment these fallen parts
the pain of
playing this
pain
abscission
drop \& open
where needed
not as easy

## as is easy as easy is

pictures to mathematics

```
        pegmatite source at low-viscosity
        as I flow into
        becoming
            nant
        stray
        from the bend
        in search
            of less
            multiple mouths at the tributary
            feeding mainstream
        muddy, rich & chemic
severe buffeting
            & the risk of blowing over
        I am
        the breath
        above
        the mountain
            jagged &
            familiar as home
        & when
        the world
            beneath & below
                        is still
        l am
        the scribbled gesture
        found
        in footnotes
```

