

⚡Winner of the PIP Gertrude Stein Awards for Innovative Poetry in English
2005-2006

June / On North Hill

blind drawing

for Kelvin Corcoran

axial

fear bone

tender acorns

tender engines

probe frames

angular

tri angular

spot sun

is this blind drawing

and where?

warm fingers to lip

tidal surge and resurge

Colette sounds

thunder collect

broken bark

smoothes my face

a branch is forking down the clouds

turning pen into shadowline

and pylon

branches chased to sea

West, is where you're tending

he said

how do we survive the westward

surf culture

the fear of immigration

the fear of immigrant self?

not detachment

but embrace

and the interchangeability
of frames

real drawing is like this
and now I have made
the bridge too wide
the peak again
piercing the pubic bone
the public bone
rising

Kelvin said
Just the sea, Frances

sur sur sur sur
sur surring

su su su rus

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