
DOUBLE BLANK

My mind is white and blank rectangular
The ticket to verse the losing punter drew
No spot or two or three or even five
A space devoid of anything of note
Hammered is harmless, fired is no assassin,
Ringing no bells.

A signed cheque waits
For long-hand words but not for rhyme or reason
Connecting rails not in this place where senses
Cake-walk in and oust the logic of iambs.

PAT BROWN

Solvent Misuse.

...more mistakes
I make
the more tippex
I use
the more tippex
I use
the more mistakes
I make
the more mistakes
I make
the more tippex
I use
the more tippex
I use
the more mistakes...

Sam Smith



DAYTRIP TO SPANISH HILLTOWN

The midnight horseman moves beyond your songs and souvenirs
he is the moment he is the history that seals these secret walls
your camera is impotent in the universal shadows that hide him
eternal dweller in eternal hills.

You are the traveller the illuminator the leveller
you will take your scrapings and think them beautiful
you will leave your traces tawdry and trivial
to be ground into dust, macerated, mortal.

Derek Kortlandt
