

The Pearl Fishers

Love is their blue ocean that beckons
with its unfathomable challenge

sea-breathers each, see their entwined spirits stir
the wind, guide the moon's wise cycles and move

the heady waves to rise, buoyant and free
corralling tomorrow's promise from the shared air

embracing the spring-spilled tide
they steer together, glide, steadfast and unanchored

while a glittermisted recognition dances in
the rich meniscus between surface and sky

and the day breaks into an ambient lambency
and the night breaks into a shattering of stars

Lucy Aphramor 2005

STIRRINGS

the featherweight elephant – what can you –
for all your mystical solidity – offer me
that is stronger than
love's outpouring
and a good cup of tea?