

illawarra likes

written on Wadi Wadi land

- from the escarpment, the gong's rucked against the scarp like an old carpet
- cranes on building sites like harps tuned by the easterly
- city noise like a headache, like danny who can't stop talking
- coal dust from the loader familiar as meat and three veg
- the wisteria vine over the fence like a weightlifter leaning on his dad
- mulberries about to swell and sweeten like the promise of better days, like
coming back's really not so bad
- beaches clean and inclined like a young girl's calf
- (waves as empty as cupboards)
- a frangipani blossom like an egg custard
- a gynea lily like a penis on the first night, red unruly and swollen with intent
- clover flowers like tea-cozies
- ~~the mosquito merciless like a line...~~
- cloud building up like hypoglycaemia, storms outta nowhere
- then the sun behind The Plaza, mysterious like Chirico

v4a

(4th place - Melbourne Union of Poets International Comp. 2022)