

R. G. HAY

SEEDING

Rain promised all day  
but the soft billowing clouds  
drifted over, and in late afternoon  
the sun shone with the soil  
still dry.

I've learned their lesson.

Tonight when soft and billowing  
you stand close to me, I shall reach  
out my hand with a caress like  
silver iodide, induce a coalescence that  
transforms these barren fields before sunrise.

ANDREW LANSDOWN

JELLY-FISH

The top halves of that fat lady  
straining in their brief bikini  
as she reclines upon her towel  
and shuffles her shoulders into the sand  
invite such impolite comparisons

That large translucent-white jelly-fish,  
for instance, just cast onto the beach  
quivering and settling to a new shape  
under the strain of its own weight