

whereas the Loch Ness Monster  
made his way into pictures

if it was him.

## M. BROWN

### SECOND LESSON ON THE TRANSIT OF LOVE

I had hoped to hear footsteps  
along the dark park way  
but the beating of a heedless heart  
echoed the length of my restless bed,  
making my bones hum until  
the birds exploded for miles around.

## HEATHER CAM

### SLEEPING ALONE

Lying in the dark,  
my pale white-knuckled heart and me,  
in the wide bed,  
lying with the memory  
of the curve of your body  
adrift, asleep, elsewhere.