

# Robert Handicott

## BOWEN MANGO TREES

Two men on a roof  
Scoop sweet heavy golden hail  
From cumulus green.  
Bold as anglers on headlands  
Where breakers explode,  
They wield landing-net handles  
Longer than surf rods.  
Deliberate, patient, their  
Minimal movement:  
Like preying mantis females  
Dismantling their mates.  
(Now they stop their slow knitting,  
Raise a pair of plucked eyebrows.)