

*Dave Hastie*

## SAIGON

Lights on harbour;  
moon shimmered bay, tropic  
city glows like  
a ripe mango under  
the sweat of cloud in  
barometer-edgy nights;  
camphor wood  
drifting round the oil tankers;  
string ties of the  
produce sack  
rip umbilically  
and unzip  
the dark.

