

**CHRIS WALLACE-CRABBE**

**BROULINO**

Mulled by the mild and cloudy seas  
we put the case about Afghanistan,  
balls in the air

and banksia cones like angelheads.  
There are words for very few phenomena  
I'm not at all sorry to say  
but language likes to plume his pen  
in the sun's faunlike furnace flame.

The little flies are sticking round our eyes  
through this cloud-cuckoo-summerland

where big waves tend to come in threes,  
swarms of pyrites glitter in the water  
and the textures of noon amaze you.

The big waves tend to come in threes  
in this cloud-cuckoo-summerland,  
tragedy burying his alabaster head  
mulled by the mild and cloudy seas.