

# **f a c h l a c h**

She dredged the air,  
a dust that covered all the land  
so that when it rained, the water washed us  
into her cavernous hold.

A sinking soil

the pull of an underneath.

Her shifting flesh grows fat around your limbs.

Among the mires you may lie forever  
so that when you rise, you resurrect the new world.

Breathe            Together  
remember the living air.

Your heartbeats are in conversation with one another,  
they are whispering words of encouragement.

Say your goodnights to the stone of the sky.  
She is moved by it,  
the waves of which rip winds up through her,  
to praise the sky and suck upon the nipple of the moon.  
She has no time for the man who claims to live there.

Eternities roll forth  
before the tickling thirst of drought.  
A toe tipped towards the estuary feed the fields around her.  
Crusts crumble at her heels  
    she is dancing on plates

Outstretched she crosses boundaries, of many marked lands  
and beyond the lengths of rivers and roads.  
She is a shadow to the trees.

Where the molten silhouette has left us cradled as a valley,  
the night falls behind her as she hugs the sun.