From Freo

Kevin Gillam

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From Freo  by Kevin Gillam

it’s the jaundiced streetlight. it’s the black-lined lung of harbor. it’s the hum of unthinking. it’s the billboards screaming. it’s Friday bleeding. it’s the unsilence. it’s a fresh tongue of tar. it’s the whiff of possibility. it’s tail lights in soft focus. it’s a bottle-top sky. it’s the unsilence. it’s unseens and schemings. it’s the strip and neon hit. it’s the smeared mirror’s lie. it’s the unsilence. it’s the lips of driveway. it’s the first sip of stopping. it’s the silence

Kevin Gillam is a West Australian poet with work published in numerous Australian and overseas journals. He has had two books of poems published, *Other Gravities* (2003) and *Permitted to Fall* (2007), and his most recent publication is a chapbook entitled *Closer to Now* by Picaro Press.