Songs Before Pylons

Mark Dickinson

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i.

Pylons, Nettle, dandelion amongst minerals;

for the nurture of starlings
in the cry of the open:

The seed of grass read capital;
the yellow bee read capital.

The yellow petal held the sky
in what covers penultimate,

& yields a yellow vested view
that read capital in to the pelmet

of due.
ii.

de forming
stone
under the sky
diversifying grass
in solitude
& distance

un folding
within motions
of air
Stone, upon stone,
ball and pillow,
Weathered to grey
of *Millerosteus minor*,

Horizon, above the base
amongst the court
of the sheep men;
Rocks tall tales, never lie.

An organ mouths
the skerries;
within the still,
present, elsewhere

amongst desert isles & sea rocks,
haif-fish & tang
within the *Lurns of the Sound*:

\[ \text{I am a man upo' the land} \]
\[ \text{I am a selchie in the sea} \]

Waking before the cold immersion;
'I', a mythic weight
That casts a weathered hand.
iv.

Out in the open,
a gull lifts,
where the children run,
toward a mystery
& every rock becomes adventure,
& every shell whispers its wonder,
& tender laughs
travail chasms
with smile-light
from fabrics sown
in the song-bright air
a caress
of immeasurable
distance
within the quilted folds of tomorrow
Amongst discard: promise,
Amongst oppression of corroded metal: song,

Within the foundries of disenchantment: testimonies
Out in the open amongst the verticality of stone: poetry
Singing toward the refuse of thought in the litter of iterant mind, whistling: “if only”

In this moment before auditory blues rings the blossom of allocation peduncles clip and in the movement toward telling rests a star.
vi.

Soft
Coast;
Plover

Over
Settled:
Leafy dock

Where yellow
Inverts
& cups the sky
vii

Tiny miniature things
Upon ever green leaf

Pacing into abstractions
With stars of uneven colour

Whispering into hazy
Collections of wings

Undulating amongst a thousand
Coloured grasses

Between high cliffs & soft coast
Separated by the distance of geos
“e-lectic”,
“say it again”, she says
‘e-lectic’,

Fence, towering like imaginary fields
With drilling platforms in the far horizon.
In a fold of stone, cow and a passage of ringed
Plover all things occupying each fields

Space. Stars and vertical stones key on
Clines in pirouettes of ornamental red;
Scattered amongst the roadside wiled,
Seeding succession in vertical strips of neon

Care of land-lines performing space race
Orbits with fused sepals, curlew calling
Land to sky, silently each petal spilling
To the ground and the stars align a new face

To the undisclosed faith that rippling
Makes as the magnetic tape of gods
Uncertain reverence, codified by the odds
Of this trifoliate leaf into late passing

Measures, where the fields electric
Magnitude gifts stone lines before
Muscular bovine pervades concentric
Minutiae into the sacral permeations

Of lichens inlaid modes pastoral
Migrating bracts and ringed margins
Deforming low praxis, creeping petal
‘Gills’, into forms of foraging origins.

This prime, that odd sequential reverie;
This yellow amongst apostles of green
Before what code diminishes the bumblebee?
Great yellow, red clover identifying green-
Alga forming small balls amongst bottom-Dwelling invertebrates. Water bodies Elsewhere embrace calcium-loving bodies; High light, high nutrient on the bottom.

Tender figure in-turns electric city, Many Petal stars amongst the wetlands. Brown mottled curlew in the vicinity Of stones; the testimony of many hands.

Mound dweller in recumbent stone: enta geworc Pre-conquest cross scattered amongst rock, Desires sprites of the ecstatic powders, Or dialectics in eye-bright dilations, sounders Over deep infra-structures with fossil fish In the proceedings of history, universe & legislative framework—fishing for coal-fish Beneath the torn-body of the cephalic verse.

Gnomic splinters calibrate flowering Indent lines between fjardic & fjordic Breaks to many shallows broadening Sea-forth, shell gravel, dense & cryptic.

To a series of deep, low, narrow Sills—where I drift synoptic Amongst boulders of imprinted mythic To an acerbic of tongue-less harrow.
Succession in aria of colour; twill parchment
In flows of intimacies attachment.

The grounds soft touch displaces the black stone
Of Odin, at the brink of water & the edge of bone.

Objects of reverence gather before the flood of tide
Where wisdom, poetry & knowledge reveal a side

Of the processional route toward the water’s edge;
Breathe before immersion, stone floating before the watery edge-

Airs the countless years’ to footprint & fingers coeval
Where the metaphors of stone sound out the vertical

To rest uncultivated land, walling the ancient
Before the *stanes* recumbent stone laid reticent

Horizon, in a field of white *gwynt*, holy between places
Of assembly amongst staid stones with irregular faces.
Old man amongst the waves grapples with meaning.
Old Norse amongst puzzling roots wades out from longing.

Deep set iron appearing like the mouth of Orcas.
grisely grim tracts within runic graffiti.

where today seethes a written measure.
& the ideal field lumps a mound of green.

dead, seals the many mutations of Orc.
links chains of a sacrifice 'so brilliant.

that a light flashes meaning', making song.
out of eyes where a stone white dragon dis-

closes the cycle of the seasons & a long.
black dorsal links large sea shapes to a sea of, "Orca!"