

from Event Horizon

Nigel McLoughlin

7.

shallows dovetail
spiny as becoming
birthright or welfare
antenatal palindromes
of Arepo's opera
for worker's wheels

turnstiles lead always
to the cables of the gunboat
and they load themselves
with warhorses to send
before the cart

thistles are bloody regencies
of placentas standing
like yes-men in the lurch
there are millilitres of light
pulled to the cathode
of inevitable polarity
cursing beside the chimera
sunbathing among the opiates
on a bearskin for the pure
dowse and thrill of it