

Ash, Beech, Coll

An
Alphabet of trees,
of stones.

An
aphylactic
alphabet
of trees in shock,
Ash Ash.

Encyclopedias of teeth
And mouths of sound, and
months and months of Sundays
eating stones,
Gnash G-nash.

The belly of the wolf
split open, stones
spilt out, and all the little pigs
teeth chalky soft,
shoo shoo.

The salt split
Carcass, spitting
spluttering, foaming
at the seams, spilling
wave after wave
on the Beach,
beech breech.

Two little dicky-birds
sitting on a wall.
Come back,
Come back,
Come back,
Coll.

Roxy Walsh 2024