TEXT Vol 3 No 1 (April 1999)

Poetry contents

- Steve Evans *Butcher's Song* page 2
- Les Wicks 'Nudge' from The Ways of Waves page 3

University of Canberra

Steve Evans

Butcher's Song

BUTCHER'S SONG

bodies are wonderful packages beautifully wrapped bodies are all the Christmases I could ever want

some wish to come apart they long to be undone asking for it shyly when their time has come each in their own way hardly knowing what they desire but tired and needing rest

I hear their quiet voices before they even think to speak I know their best is still hidden I offer my little help God knows what I must do and loves me still

Steve Evans is an award winning poet who lectures in Creative Writing at the University of Canberra

TEXT Vol 3 No 1 April 1999 http://www.griffith.edu.au/school/art/text/ Editors: Nigel Krauth & Tess Brady Text@mailbox.gu.edu.au

Les Wicks

'Nudge' from The Ways of Waves

NUDGE

Under the morning sun they add two more rectangles of colour to that quilt of towels on the sand. The temperature glides like a kite through the whispers of peace.

They shed their asphalt-clothes, flap with a lazy passion in the sea then lie down in this Australian cathedral to sip nothing.

& as they drink they lose job interviews & murder & need

Their pretences are like occasional litter awaiting the turning of the tide.

Their fingers mine the sand, seeking only more.

Occasional beads of sweat are like a second liquid skin designed for a formless future.

Silence, not touching they meet somewhere in that middle where we all seek (but can't describe).

Somewhere at the fringes of our plans when we gave up hope

Somewhere in the pattern of naked push and silk tie shove,

that spot where you change and that day is there all around you & found.

TEXT Vol 3 No 1 April 1999 http://www.griffith.edu.au/school/art/text/ Editors: Nigel Krauth & Tess Brady Text@mailbox.gu.edu.au