

Robin Fulton Macpherson

Less

Let's take less
than one edge-to-edge landscape,
let's take one
drystone dyke that lets us see
as it sees
the walled fields to left and right,
or one of
the thousand stones in the dyke
untroubled
by the weight clamping it in,
or one patch
of lichen concentrating
on itself like a wide city.

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Biographical

I have no answers
to avid questions.
Facts of my life don't
bear much weight as facts:
they're shimmering mist
droplets before dawn
explains them away.
I stay where I am
and I emigrate
to wider spaces
between fewer words.