

Porter Brook for Threlkeld

straight 6

ivy blessed with gold this  
 slow path coming up  
 for air for air

to ambush Porter Brook  
 and ghost a trail

ex-rail  
 undone  
 lines are dicey strategies of strawberry stud  
 startled tyre tracks & boot prints

dark relief in glittering mud

fungus  
 scutters  
 damp smooth trunks scarlet paint tailing

in the middle of the day listen for dimension  
 water coursing left to right map insists

the day's a narrative blanketing  
 habit insists

need to read  
 against

between along & through  
 against

angled at 3 or 2 / 1 or 5

stumps up  
 uncertain, unanswering  
 an urban stranger's golden  
 glare  
 closing gloss of green  
 and tendril  
 here  
 beats  
 something

<i>graffiti eye</i>
<i>orange and</i>
<i>white and</i>
<i>black</i>
<i>above</i>
<i>Porter</i>
<i>Brook</i>

here sounds something      nestled call      frilled flare

moist curl and heart

listen

only listen  
landing  
not always

for the throw  
in the creamy whorl

*white  
trumpet  
mushroom  
colony*

*5 in shadow*    chancer

at Shepherd Wheel

jay screech jags      robin stutters bullets  
sheep bucolic stage right      noises off  
wood pigeons rococo-co-co  
rococo-co-co

and 'size of a barn door' she said

in the stillness of diverted water

sound carries  
time carries  
bent to twenty grindstones at once  
honed on the glazing stones

breath-taking

young blades

off to town for polish

iron

bronze

elm

oak

water water water  
and the silica falling

*Shepherd  
Wheel  
Workshop:  
this  
waterwheel  
until the  
1930s,  
powered  
20  
grinding  
stones, and  
several  
glazing  
stones.*