

Bon Nuit, ma Chérie

David Worrall

For SH

orchids and gum
and then some scattering dendrites
tumbling and jumbling
firing ideas and sensations
of knowledge and pain-tripping
re-cognitions and awakenings
as the misty afternoon
shuts down the outer
and concentrates the BANG!

dangling axons in the echo
curling and furling
round the masts of future sailings
from Europe to the coast
pass into history and a gentle goodbye
fades into a sleepless night.