

from The Hyphen Between I and Thou

The Hyphen as Surf-board

...The Earth is made raw
goaded past endurance
and none bar the surfer

will survive its onslaught
leaping the crazed beast
as it rages and grieves

in some ancient dance
of despairing beauty
for there's nothing left

to follow now
but the wild wild blue.
I shall learn to land-surf

to keep my feet
all I can claim of the world
is here to feet.

The city heaves and buckles
squealing and trumpeting
gathering pace

it hastens me
it drives me forward
it tunnels me like a curling wave.

Let me not stumble
let me keep my feet
let me ride it through

let my little board
dash me
steadily through.