

PAEMANU



ae.
nohoaka=shelter
rock art under shelter
takata whenua sheltering under overhanging rock,
lighting a fire under shelter
whaiaipo=couples copulating inside the shelter of te po

o'potiki (ex-zombie formalist, retired cyclist)

an exile thinks of Bluff

at the north end of town
the footpaths have
twisted out of shape;
Bluff, if you like,
in its singlet

hillsides bare –
the gorse blooms pale there –
and the streets
(oh my dear!)
they hang from the sides
like trousers
on the line

the old cemetery
faces Rakiura straight-on –
it's only a glance away
but a long way in
memory

i'd be there now, really
if i could –
but i'm stuck here
in the North Island
for good

brian

home

home i crawl
a snail,
one arm in the air,
a sail

captain short black o'potiki (chick planet massage)

