

From *Nab* (Etruscan Books, 2005):

**steady yourself on a grass**

late ragwort  
late clover  
the way up meal hill  
plashy donkey steps  
green berries  
all the green berries  
hawthorn gone to berry  
first blackberries  
heather out stretching  
nab purple  
shining irregular edge  
blurred edged line down  
their front crest between  
paint yellow: great tit  
and flight  
dipping about to fall  
catching air again balance  
lift  
wave

August, late  
up the nab

great hairy willowherb

then rosebay  
then foxgloves

foxgloves shaking, spreading

shaking                      wind

all the way up

up against      nab

and higher against sky blow

*the sky hits me*

shaking

gradation going up to  
thistle, late tormentil

bilberries turning  
everywhere, once your eye's in

gorse late-

flowering

*Look, she said, squint your eyes  
and it all blurs into one*

dimensions insist

cloud is not against sky but it is

never was painted

Late-flowering single bells

bellflower and ling

white in the green

(grasses)

boy (about 10)

passes singing

stops himself

carries on

sky moving too fast

to stay hot

clouds overtake it

whelm