1998

THE HARBOUR

Alison Croggon

Follow this and additional works at: https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi

Recommended Citation
Available at:https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi/vol20/iss2/20

Research Online is the open access institutional repository for the University of Wollongong. For further information contact the UOW Library: research-pubs@uow.edu.au
THE HARBOUR

Abstract
Angel, how numb your shoulders are, how they sag with the burden of feathers that pull you down to the dark rim of a darkening earth. And when you lift your eyes from the oily slap of water, they gleam briefly, a flint that no light gives you, not the burning iron ships, nor the harboured moon, nor the flare of a match, your eyes gleam with the agony of presence.

This serial is available in Kunapipi: https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi/vol20/iss2/20
Angel, how numb your shoulders are, 
how they sag with the burden of feathers 
that pull you down to the dark rim 
of a darkening earth. And when you lift your eyes 
from the oily slap of water, they gleam 
b briefly, a flint that no light gives you, 
not the burning iron ships, nor the harboured 
moon, nor the flare of a match, your eyes gleam 
with the agony of presence.