



Robert Miller @robmmiller

16m

"U crushed the heads of Leviathan; U gave him as food 4 the creatures of the wilderness" Add 40731 f120r @BLMedieval



2



three rituals
for miriam austin

cut oranges lisp mean drops
to outsmart vascular card
as foliage, as a woven body

all into it dry, assay what boys
weigh don't pleasure say
permeate when still weather

frown along lines to its tame foil
dropped from either side
as much as a straight question
as getting along.
oranges are sufficient
in dense words, as no more questions
stored across its length, thoroughly
scripted veils of surplus
fade into suspension, seeds
of our climate and against melody
stripped to stone called
out in their stonework made gladly
some great milk in his pot.

the rain stopped a film, serrated
calm to see which of us will step in for
leeches colour, and in glamorous and inseparable
from the lining of its carefree lime, what we stopped
was already soaked through and though,
and as bitten by old and in features
so much more forgotten, more than a species
knows itself from time to our
shade stemmed line from line towards
a seal made flesh and a meal of it

- Boris Jardine