

"ODE TO BLUE"

The faded floral wallpaper is blue, vein blue.

My shadow on the avenue is blue, slate blue.

Cloud blue reflections in the stream, ultra-marine blue.

The broken roof tiles are blue, carbon paper blue.

Cold blue light floods the house, X ray blue.

The signature on the forestry planning notice is blue, blue mould blue.

There is Blue In the spike of the barbed wire, lapis lazuli blue.

Blue stone blue in the blight of my childhood, a mountain in the distance blue.

New-born lamb blue, a bruise blue.

Blue butterfly blue, a blue rinse blue.

Evil eye amulet blue, a fibre optic blue.

The colour of my mother's lips on her death bed was blue

There is no word to explain this blue,

when I put on her rose-pink lipstick her lip slipped up it was hard to get it back in its natural line
that void between the lips.

The end.