EVERYTHING IS NEVER ENOUGH

In the mostly random drawing

of names for various assignments

I've been chosen a winner,

the prize a request I should

feel free to decline or turn down:

the unexpected creative catalyst

of 'a little bunny'. The sun and

moon have come together,

all that is left is for me to say

farewell, goodbye or yes I will.

The snow rabbit has tall hind legs

and larger feet, are mammals

who have hopped into winter.

I embrace the velocity of desire

and seek out what I do not need.

Finding words can be tough;

no ideas means poets lose

their way and have to head

for home before they freeze

in blizzards or eerie dreams.

Distant mountains and snow

distract me from the image

factory, rupture a life lived

summarising the imagined

whilst haunting the present.

Diverse practices confound

dispersal, broken transmissions

from contested spaces where

I abandon a fading fire to

limp across the camera's view.

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