

## BHAC 2019 SUSSEX POETRY COMPETITION

Winner of 2<sup>nd</sup> Prize – Niki Strange

### First one gone

One December our grief took us  
out in search of a barren landscape.

Our car slid on ice  
into deep snow  
and came to rest.

Swaddled. Still.

Then engine coughing, straining.  
Seeking traction against  
futile revolutions. Fruitless cycles.

Finally we were shifted  
by the forward momentum gifted  
from others passing by.

Their shoulders pressed  
to the cold metal as if  
armoured for battle.

This takes more than the two of us.  
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