

**BHAC 2019 Sussex Poetry Competition**  
**Student competition – Runner up – Paul Ord**

**Krakening**

No sister to a quake of sea  
the slickened waters of the lake. Where  
once I wore myself to waves now here I  
am a boyish beast,  
the dread of dragonflies and geese.  
My limbs so often flinching in  
a city grease, here ease into and crease  
the sleeping surface glass. I sigh, each breath a  
happy gale; apocalypse for summer flies.