

**BHAC 2019 Sussex Poetry Competition**

**Student competition – Runner up – Hazel Rogers**

**Train writing**

'Tis darker than when I climbed the stairs

The moon is rising behind a buttermilk sky

The green turns to black

The trees to skeletal protrusions leading a sordid jamboree over the pastures -

It is in these days

When the sun meets the ferns

And the forest, as if breathing

Pulses and sways

Wintertide morn on fronds

Waterlogged foliole -

This is where the sky meets the hills

And the trees, as though living

Quiver and shudder in the wind -

The lights are bright in this here capsule.

I am between loves of mine.

Adieuing and gooddaying

From dawn-to-dawn

Between hearths and fires

Hearts and smiles

Is my love spanning