

Long Vision

By Christine Hollywood

His breeze block delineations muted,
 frozen earth cleaved open
gasps, wind whips branches bare.

Tender leaves fawn in tepid sunlight amid the
 easy couplings of rabbits,
blackbird wakes the others early.

Red morning sky
 Morris Men dance May Day
at his altered feet.

Rapeseed forces fields to yellow stocky calves
 drop cowpats willy-nilly
berries bleed and hide in prickles

Fox licks its lips at the Hunter's Moon.
 Each season, every changing year,
The Long Man sees it all.