SAMPLER

Field
Field

Penistone 2008-2011

edited 2012-2014
Note:

All italicised text is “found”, unattributed, by railway passengers.

The rest:
A.H. Adam Hinchcliffe, farmer, Penistone
R.D. American poet, Robert Duncan
F.P. British poet, Frances Presley
L.S. American poet, Leslie Scalapino

At Pangeston (at Domesday, 1086), then Pengeston, Peniston, Penistone, the highest market town in England: a field seen by any train traveller heading in and out of town on the 29 arch viaduct over the Don. (*Pen*, Celtic for hill, here the great ridge between the Don and the Little Don).
10 Oct 08

it’s the Huddersfield side
of Penistone which is
the spectacular one
31 Oct 08

that field
— patch of scrub
tree clump
in the middle —
murmuring in train, shift after
Penistone folk get on
28 Nov 08

railway mornings,
three stations in, the
moment of passing
the field, heart raises
head to sight it, winter
sun crossing
it, wanting to
walk it diagonal
desire (drag-mire, myde, PP)
to be daylight
7 Dec 08

match box standing in
  sideways, small power
sheep slowly walking
  the lee of the wall
winter dawn exactitude
  waiting for the field
come — and — gone
10 Dec 10

train slows down
   coming into Penistone

waterlogged strips under sun
   trees cast shadows
back the way we’ve come

   pheasants in corner
   running to woods

flicks of green through
   trees – sun full on
   face
30 Jan 09

The Plan — to stop at Penistone / get off / cross over / head back toward Denby Dale / facing tracks / walk to your right / new houses edging the Don / on the other side: the field find the farmer? change perspective?
13 Feb 09

shape changes as it grows
down to water
up to road

take path’s route down
open and obvious
but allowed?
15 Feb 11

early mist  head throbs
on cold glass  strains
eye to see  field
consumed  catch
tree shadow  is it?