## singing about melon




## Luke Thompson

## Singing Asout Melon

Shearsman Books

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## CONTENTS

'Silenzio' ..... 9
Three Poems ..... 10
A Leaf Falls ..... 13
'Rondini' ..... 14
Mouth ..... 15
'The Fields' ..... 19
The Stopped Clocks of the Friars ..... 20
'Superiore' ..... 21
The Goal of All Life is Death ..... 22
Robot Squirrel ..... 23
Two Craneflies
Two Craneflies ..... 24 ..... 24
Sacrament of Recongitation ..... 25
Migrations of the Ner Eel ..... 26
'The birds ..... 27
'The lizard in he grotto' ..... 28
To a Woodloise ..... 29
From The Cloud of Unknowing ..... 30
Robot Squirrel II ..... 31
Parakeet / Parrot ..... 32
Here am I ..... 34
The Egg of the Eel ..... 35
'A breeze' ..... 36
Robot Squirrel III ..... 37
Cratylus and the Eel ..... 38
Migrations of the Silver Eel II ..... 39
Anchorite ..... 40
'I went out' ..... 41
'A neighbour' ..... 42
'Certainty' ..... 43
Ivy-Leaved Toadflax ..... 44
Robot Squirrel IV ..... 45
My Speech is now Decay'd ..... 46
In the Mint Bed ..... 47
Ventriloquist ..... 56
Robot Squirrel V ..... 58
'Would you come back' ..... 59
Forget the Whole Created World ..... 61
'You say you are green' ..... 62
Little Star ..... 64
Low Tide at Charlesto ..... 65
'I watched the pries' ..... 66
The Last Suppe ..... 67
Migrations of tie)silver Eel III ..... 68
'Time hatches' ..... 69
Anchorite II ..... 70
Dear Fish Hair ..... 71
'Jesus sat' ..... 73
'There's smoke' ..... 74
The Final Migration of the Silver Eel ..... 75
Acknowledgements ..... 78
for sarah



SILENZIO
SILENZIO
SILENZIO


## Three Poems

after Lafcadio Hearn's 'Insect Musicians'
'Let us go insect-hunting tonight,' the poet said.
'It will be dark and I have many lanterns ready.'
do not
leave the city
cicadas and crickets
in bamboo cages
eating melon rind singing about melon

on a spring night
Kiriyama hears
still, small voices
risen from clay

and at my funeral
the cage will open
but instead of insects
lizards and birds singing


Sitting in the shade of lime trees on the piazza of Santa Chiara.
Swifts scream in the olive grove.
A leaf falls


| Rondini | silenziosi |
| :--- | :--- |
| Rondoni | rumoroso |



## Mouth

words scatter
like birds
when I speak
the moon
rolls down
my tongue
salt on my lips
a ship's hull
pressed to the sea
each word
dressed infeariers
each
a rating bat
a waking bat
hanging from the roof
of my mouth
the wings of a parakeet
beat in my puffed cheeks
hollow
as a lobster

```
my mouth a bowl, full
of seahorses
the sea
pours through
my teeth
my tongue
a river
of eels
a sea of eels
lapping the shore
words slither
up the berm
of my lips
spider crabs
hammer
at my teeth
```



```
my teeth
a row
of uncarved slates
an ulcer
in my cheek
a moon
an egg
on my tongue
```

my tongue a bear my teeth flames
in the circus
elephants wearing garters and feathered skull caps circle the sawdust floor of my mouth
a bear in a coloured ruff and muzzle pedals a bicycle

I lace the kangaroo's gloves tying them with cherry stalks

releasing exotic birds
on my breath
puffins nest
in the burrow
of my throat
on my tongue
an abandoned egg
my tongue
a murmuration of starlings
falling to roost
on my tongue
a forest of words
and within it a nightjar
churring
my breath
bare-beaked
rooks
each word
a hollow gall
drops from my lips


