All Space Away and In
Also by Mark Goodwin

Else *
Distance a Sudden
Shod
Back of A Vast *
All Are Lots
Layers of Un *
Clause in a Noise
Steps
Tones Fled All
House At Out *

* Shearsman titles
All Space
Away and In

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Contents

Gleam Form at Resipole  
Cove & Machinery  
Forming off Dinas Fawr  
Orca  
Gulls & Jacks  
Imminence East of Westbury  
Ptarmigan Mist  
As Fish Nudge Circles  
Electric
for Julia
Gleam-Form at Resipole, December 2011

sudden cloud-slot slides inland up off

sea blue-black sky split by bright

sun clips hill-ridge fractures

glow across

Loch Sun Art’s pelt

lit ripples collect otter-shape

long whisker -wake arrowing

from round snout now a gloss-otter’s

tapered snake of tale slides gone cloudsclose
Cove & Machinery, a Loch Warren, a Pembroke

below gorse grass & thrift
below spring’s blaze
of smells & sun-fed

colours below
coast-path lip

a carpark-wide expanse of

stone-sheet slant
hairline-crack crissed
rippled gun-greys & rusts
rock-scurf splinters
wind can lift

ePOCH-tilted

at base sea’s erosion-swirl-white
-frilling now’s passing layers

we balance down the slab on elephant skin
finger-widths of cardboard-box-thick
square-edge flakes clink & scrape

g eo log y-f ra gr an ce & s ea’s f o re v e r-rhythm

at bottom amongst
sea-greened- & -blackened boulders
some ship’s bent engine block
with big pebbles hammered
fast into its slots clamped
together steel & stonetight
as horizon squashed bysky

we look up

high on a friable face
of zag-zig rifts
a stone

-stock a

rock-

clunk & puff of dirt & now rattle of
some small falling portion

of land’s rind
Forming Off A Dinas Fawr,  
A Pembroke, An Easter 2011

|||
a Milford Haven’s oil-spires prong up
from a dark band of land across St Bride’s Bay

we sit at a tip of a Dinas Fawr’s jut
on wiry coast grass in sunlight slid
on wind

we cannot hear ocean rumbling over
a lip of a world’s end

a half-mile off land
a squadron of white crosses
black-tipped spearhead-wings

circle-soaring where sky
hangs its vast hollow over ocean

Skomer Island’s dark slice hangs on horizon

one bright-white cross
stalls

now two now three
arrow-folds fall
to white-flash per

cussion
bombs on sea

ten or more miles away a black tanker falls off Earth’s
boiling edge
  seconds on
laser-white
  -foam-smudges-
flap-up-
  gannet-formed
Orca, Solfach Uchaf, Pembroke

twilight glanced off sea

a wooden five-bar gate back
-lit by skyfoil a big

    badger slips his

black-grey-white-stripe-shape through
    a gap between
sea-sky-ground & bottom rail his

quick cross glare at
    us is hot his eyes
twilight-precise his
    paws thump earth a

dark drystone-dyke-hole nettle-frilled
    swallows

    an elongation of his speed