

The Glacier, by Andrew Slattery

From your small boat, the glacier is a slab
of cloud marble rising out of flat water.
You see that glaciers have black veins
of the windblown dirt from the creation
of layers, and as time is the shifter
of strange increments, the giddy pillar
of the glacier face spits a piff of ice
from a grey fracture line.

There's a quiet boom before a glacier breaks
in a series of markerpoints - **the column of ice
slides off and disperses below the surface,
causing the boat to rise an inch or two,
then drop again,** and you experience
the cooling of arms.

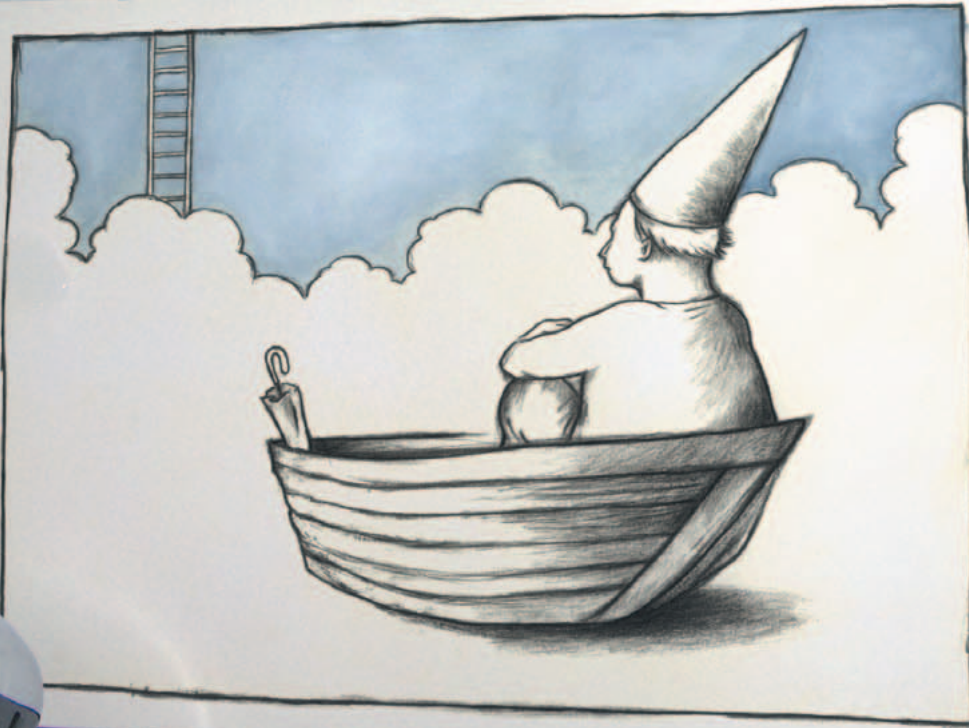


Illustration by Owen Swan



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