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Two Poems

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Edge Seed

After Richard Skelton

edge seed

they will place   and make outwards

dying

outwards dying

after remnants

     (rowan)

the moorland

go heart and will for it in time

moorland

   go reach richer place

make others

will

  make to the trees and the heart

and make the edge bracken

     thriving to follow moorland

go oak seed

      (pine)

It's bracken and broom

they (broom)

 the moorland unhindered

nature remake again

let bare outwards

     dying trees and after

Water

For Rhys Trimble

Dŵr small quarry with steep walls above Rachub, Gwynedd i get confused indoors loathing free will rock parturition is my cathedral runn pulpit body's here's the thing map shot carto veined lichen sunscree quartzoheart inert fleshbite dawn sitting animal dint time predicate rain fullerweather my shining obviate sniff cycle ba --- call --- caw --- rk salt stretcher hidden. (learnt love) Gwylybaniaeth steel in fields coiled hair last butterfly desks pupate beam oblique obloquy painted stones visibility stereovertex landspear mark directional over engineer mining battled umvelt shit nutrients shorn build toponymic eyeblack bunker seedstore aeolium geoded carreg stave creigle BRIDGE drain superhighway Dyfr liquid table generic flower wort innominate blud by bled whitesear fail proprioception (poetry should not be cryptic" muteweiss killed gapsoar thing failed exterioception n th r i eo y bl b bl ow y ow s p r n t n ueauaio 4. Llif male headed anther prist spragg syndicate foreinner cenotaph timeplace lists& mantol lacund usurate signage marked for me quick apprehend personally unsullied taxonomy of virgin objects timespace

Note on the Text

I chose Richard Skelton's poem "Into the Bare Moorland" in Issue 12 (2013) as a result of experimenting with site-specific poetry, placing myself in a certain environment at a certain time. I responded to the poem by only using certain words from Skelton's poem. "Into the Bare Moreland" is, in turn, adapted from a prose work by Graham Bell.

'Water' is a response to Rhys Trimble's poem "Dwr" that appeared in Vol 14. Issue 1 (2015). My version of the poem is a traditional cut-up of the source material. This follows the time-honoured tradition of poets writing to, about and with (knowingly or not) other poets.

ANDREW TAYLOR is a lecturer in Creative Writing and English at Nottingham Trent University. His debut collection of poetry, *Radio Mast Horizon*, was published by Shearsman Books in 2013. His latest pamphlet was published by Original Plus in 2015. Poems have recently appeared in Stride, Coney's Loft, Hobo Camp Review and Datableed. www.andrewtaylorpoetry.com