

## Midnight Light

by Lao Friday, Mar 31 2006, 1:01pm

international / poetry / post



*artwork, Sarah Howell*

### MIDNIGHT LIGHT

Midnight light  
clear  
in its absence  
of things  
is warm  
bouyant with nuances  
like foetal growth (and apparent death)  
is soft  
like cormorant's wing  
and safe  
as spinal cords

Somewhere in its shiny  
darkness  
forms and dreams are born/e  
delivering  
Options

### LION CITY

With total disregard  
for Lee  
I nestled back into  
the acidity  
of an old colonial terrace

full of asian match-men  
and received a discourse  
on the bamboo  
(only available in China)  
hand painted porcelain bowl  
treble refined opium  
(that came in red cellophane packets)  
wick trimming  
and height/orientation of  
flame to bowl.

I produced the compulsory  
smile of the neophyte  
and reclined.

It was miraculous to see  
thin peals of smoke carry  
tragedy  
through the ceiling.

#### ELEPHANTS

Elephants shit like ten-pin bowls  
scoring a strike with every roll.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-198.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-5.html>