


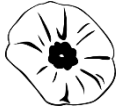




<p>OZYMANDIAS</p> <p>- 'Sneer of cold command' - 'The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed.' - 'Look on my works, ye Mighty and despair!' - 'Nothing beside remains.' - 'Colossal wreck' - 'The lone and level sands stretch far away.'</p> 	<p>LONDON</p> <p>- 'I wander through every chartered street.' - 'Marks of weakness, marks of woe.' - 'The mind-forged manacles I hear.' - 'Every black'ning church appalls.' - 'Runs in blood down palace walls.' - 'Blights with plagues the marriage hearse.'</p>	<p>EXTRACT FROM 'THE PRELUDE'</p> <p>- 'A little boat tied to a willow tree' - 'It was an act of stealth' - 'She was an elfin pinnacle' - 'A huge peak, black and huge' - 'With trembling oars I turned' - 'Huge and mighty forms, that do not live like living men... were a trouble to my dreams.'</p> 	<p>MY LAST DUCHESS</p> <p>- 'Looking as if she were alive.' - 'The depth and passion of its earnest glance.' - 'Too easily impressed; she liked whate'er she looked on, and her looks went everywhere.' - 'She thanked men, - good!' - 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped together.'</p>	<p>THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE</p> <p>- 'Half a league, half a league. Half a league onward' - 'Theirs not to make reply, theirs not to reason why, theirs but to do and die' - 'Boldly they rode and well, into the jaws of death' - 'Storm'd at with shot and shell' - 'When can their glory fade?' - 'Noble six hundred!'</p>
<p>EXPOSURE</p> <p>- 'The merciless iced east winds that knife us...' - 'But nothing happens.' - 'Attacks once more in ranks on shivering ranks of grey.' - 'Flakes that flock, pause, and renew.' - 'Pale flakes with fingering stealth come feeling for our faces-' - 'The burying-party...pause over half-known faces.'</p>	<p>STORM ON THE ISLAND</p> <p>- 'We are prepared' - 'This wizened earth has never troubled us' - 'It pummels your house too' - 'Exploding comfortably' - 'Spits like a tame cat turned savage' - 'Space is a salvo' - 'We are bombarded by the empty air' - 'Strange, it is a huge nothing that we fear.'</p>	<p>BAYONET CHARGE</p> <p>- 'Suddenly he awoke and was running - raw' - 'Bullets smacking the belly out of the air-' - 'The shot-slashed furrows threw up a yellow hare that rolled like a flame' - 'King, honour, human dignity, etcetera' - 'His terror's touchy dynamite.'</p>	<p>REMAINS</p> <p>- 'Probably armed, possibly not.' - 'I see every round as it rips through his life-' - 'Pain itself, the image of agony.' - 'End of story, except not really.' - 'Dug in behind enemy lines' - 'His bloody life in my bloody hands.'</p> 	<p>POPPIES</p> <p>- 'Poppies had already been placed' - 'Steeled the softening of my face.' - 'All my words flattened, rolled, turned into felt, slowly melting.' - 'I went into your bedroom, released a song bird from its cage.' - 'I listened, hoping to hear your playground voice'</p> 
<p>WAR PHOTOGRAPHER</p> <p>- 'Spools of suffering set out in ordered rows.' - 'Solutions slop in trays beneath his hands' - 'Running children in a nightmare heat.' - 'Blood stained into foreign dust.' - 'The reader's eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.'</p> 	<p>TISSUE</p> <p>- 'Paper that lets the light shine through' - 'If buildings were paper, I might feel their drift' - 'The sun shines through their borderlines' - 'Fly our lives like paper kites.' - 'An architect could use all this' - 'Find a way to trace a grand design with living tissue' - 'Turned into your skin.'</p>	<p>THE EMIGRÉE</p> <p>- 'There once was a country...' - 'My original view, the bright, filled, paperweight.' - 'It may be sick with tyrants' - 'I am branded by an impression of sunlight.' - 'That child's vocabulary I carried here like a hollow doll.' - 'My city hides behind me.' - 'My shadow falls as evidence of sunlight.'</p> 	<p>CHECKING OUT ME HISTORY</p> <p>- 'Dem tell me wha dem want to tell me.' - 'Blind me to me own identity.' - 'Dem tell me bout de man who discover de balloon and de cow who jump over de moon.' - 'But what happen to de Caribs and de Arawaks too'. - 'I carving out me identity.'</p>	<p>KAMIKAZE</p> <p>- 'A shaven head full of powerful incantations' - 'Little fishing boats strung out like bunting' - 'Fishes flashing silver as their bellies swivelled towards the sun' - 'And though he came back my mother never spoke again' - 'He must have wondered which had been the better way to die.'</p>

