

I

I find an ear-pink conch shell in a charity shop. Slip coral and rose smoothly curling. A constellation, a song. Paint buckling thin paper. A glass of water, a film on ty, a phone call. White horses on waves. Leather interior. A gentle mosaic flickering. The trees are bubblegum scenting. Eyes down. A black rectangle vibrates on the floor. Leopard print hangs over pale yellow. Eyes up. Clattering fluorescence. Walnut chiming. I dreamt the letters as bergamot and musk. A captain, a dirty leaf. Eau de nil and Aztec print. A long playing record, lapping at edges.

Π

You think you know the feeling. To one side, salmon, wedgewood and ochre. A floating cotton mote and the sound of gravel and rubber. The roof is wet and the bags are unzipped. The supports are slow and faint orange. A breeze edges in tissue smears. A limp sandpapering and an uneaten apple. Chrome against skin. A clumsy film waits in the background, it smells of lilac. Dusty animals drift to the sound of bells scraping greenly.

III

Thinking about paint. Lemon yellow revelation. The squares are new. Blush jotter and loose grid. The scene is warm and the hands are ugly. A routine is bare, collapsible. A shirt, a note; help yourself.

IV

Cotton-mouthed and lily-livered. A petal, a score. Caught on numbers, titanium white. Triangles are clean. Thin colours hum kick. Cold arms pale feet. A navy flash, a strict line. Six sets of eleven and two sets of ten. Pedal glitch and wild garlic. Look right, look left. Caught on the party line. Opal sherbet and apricot shimmer. Deep improvisation.

V

Marble dusting. Fixed satin and geometric. A silvering, a measuring. Criss-cross mint black fern. Opening columns and static licks. Unlatching pottery veneer sailing. Milk letters and leaden eyelashes. A knot, a corner. Four sets of fifteen. Shirty peach ancient glancing. Salt play and shift cream. Parallel tassle and juice quiet. A slope, a chant. An unstable proposition.

VI

An open structure. One two three four. Swish two three four. Heavy sweet and syrup loose. Cobble green twilight. Gothic background waves and sky blue chicken cellophane. And-and-a-one, heel toe; and-and-a-two, hop step. Eyes, ice, glass, egg. Slight piano pastel swift. A still claw. If the ocean fits.

VII

Cloudy water and six rectangles. Palm lash sable line. Sleeping paper ear. Imagine black tables and tennis shoe tongue. Invite silk squares, start red and hinge frail. Steamy neon grazing. Dismantle grainy wrists and fish feel. Active fine beige and cheap gold chain. A basic moon.