

the house is kind

the house hangs back
when you need it to

opulent or monastic
according to your needs

the house does not ask
to be wrtitten about

the house is an ark

HOSPITALFIELD

Pamphlet Series

INTERDISCIPLINARY RESIDENCY

MARCH 2018



MARIA HOWARD

pale sorrow

lost to clear joy

timber churches

come together in the night

the wollumbin would prefer it
if you did not climb the mountain
but you do it anyway

bird tribes gather
longing for a storm

and through the trees
a cracking sound
a strange light
you're waking up
(mount warning)

such tenderness still

half remembered

always fraying