

Some Things Mortal

Blue-bells in a beech wood
wave upon wave of them
raise the season to its height

fulfilling in these days
centuries of creation
undisturbed, underground.

It partly comforts me to know
that these high days here
will be cause for pilgrimage

years after my span
of witness -
year upon year upon year.

It's partly comforting to know
that some things mortal
will endure.

Rogan Wolf
May 2006

England at the World Cup

"Millions of pounds are flowing into leading clubs. Nobody knows where the money comes from. The rich clubs are getting richer and the poor poorer."

Sepp Blatter

Like a duck head down in dirty water

I search for words tonight

hours after England

were bundled tidily from World Cup dreams

each of the players paid a king's ransom to shame us

and their goatish old coach a king's ransom to bury

talent that might have shone this year – we all knew it.

How could we wave with full hearts

our white flags with their red crosses

for such mean, inept and greedy upstarts ?

Were these – "England" ?

"Nobody knows where the money comes from"

or how it was made. They take it anyway

for purposes other than good play.

What is it then we stand and cheer for ?

A good kick in the balls seems as good a trick as any.

*Rogan Wolf
July 2006*