

## English Bay Song

The cobbled bay is blue  
on blue  
on green  
green hills  
on a blue green cobbled bay  
above a bone cold floor  
where old bones lay  
in the cold deep

the green deep  
beneath a blue green bay  
where cobbles refuse sun  
flicking light away  
with wet disdain  
when the sun warms water  
that will not warm.  
At night the bay is black  
the black of blood  
of sailors swallowed whole  
sent to the bone bottom.

The blue black  
night dark  
night bay reaches  
for the sun it shunned  
reaches for slick yellow lights  
that burn in the streets  
that puddle the cobbles

the night black  
blue black  
night bay  
pulls yellow funnels  
beneath the bloodied bay  
and drinks them.

CAROL WADLEIGH HUBER