

Prince (India) 457#

KATH ABELA WILSON

on the edge
precarious where the sea
drops deep into us
we are clothed
in flowering grass

you're a magnifying glass
the future looks into now
we're out of time
you stand strong- will you dance
at the edge between earth and sky

GENIE NAKANO

Oh Prince ...stop staring
uncross your arms
uproot your planted feet
drop your sword
shake your turban free