The Boom & After the Boom

The Shannon when it washes the shoreline in the wake of a cruiser susurruses exactly like the Polish language you hear in LIDL on Friday evenings, 7 pm payday. That's what Gerry says.

•

The river surface offers space to the song: hammer taps of Latvians and Poles nailing planks of a deck. The place between water and sky holding sound. It is underloved and an amphitheater.

•

Latvians and Lithuanians are nailing planks of grooved decking. It will be a nice feature of that riverside property.

Their tap-tapping underscores the distance between this side and that.

•

Winter gales have made swift work of the billboard proclaiming 42 luxury bungalows only two remaining. Crumpled up on the roadside now two-by-four legs akimbo—a circus-horse curtsy or steeplechase mishap.

Nobility

In Andrzej's flat 19th century porcelain teapot green garland *Toile de Jouy* missing lid

bookended

by EXCEL 2010 PL a joystick three novels by Philip K. Dick

A Story from Effernagh

He dangled in the air.
The rope was made of flax.
The trial wasn't fair.
He dangled in the air
Beside the courthouse where
The truth got mauled by facts.
He dangled in the air.
The rope was made of flax.

Retrieval is an art.
She saved the piece of rope
That yanked his life apart.
Retrieval is an art
The cure worked on the heart
With flax and words and hope.
Retrieval is an art.
She saved the piece of rope.