

Here, at the Tide's Turning
You close your eyes and see

Imagining the Sea

In the dark, or almost dark
shapes sit on the silt, muttering of the black,
and greenshanks, and a duck
in a flap, late for a pond party.
The small yard's creak and groan and lazy rap,
muffled water music.

One sky-streamer,
pale and half-frayed, still dreaming of colour.
Water and earth and a
all Waterslain one sombre aquarille.

**Poetry Workshop
Writing with
Kevin Crossley-Holland**

**Please join us for the Poetry Workshop
on Saturday, October 2
from 14:00 p.m. to 17:00 p.m.**

Tickets: 10€

**The workshop is part of the conference:
"Navigating Cultural Spaces: Images of Coast and Sea"**

**For more information or application please contact:
coastandsea@anglistik.uni-kiel.de**

Informationen zum Symposium:
www.coastandsea-kiel.de