

## Signed Planet Earth

Look long enough, there is Gauguin  
in a flank, searing tar prints emerald  
under heat. Porcelain pencils a hairline  
crack, then clicks together the uptrend  
slit across a muzzle. At the dock is a dove  
clucking grey hope above the mottles  
of cancer. Sizzle and streak, this colt  
keeps bolting, mustang musk floating  
legless on infernos, craters of carbon  
barrel loaded over choked ground.

*Sam Morley*