

JONATHAN DUNK

Canto – *Achillēus*

brinebroke blackened
 cliff spit
 forth this bronze
bladehipped the waves
 that break
carrion-tread that waits a
 wardrumm'd wound
 each wound I wound
 this vulturous womb
hear brother howls of asphodel
that waits to cling our bones
world where can you hide
 from me