

HANNAH ACKROYD

ISAAC CLARKE

KATRINA COWLING

JILL MCKNIGHT

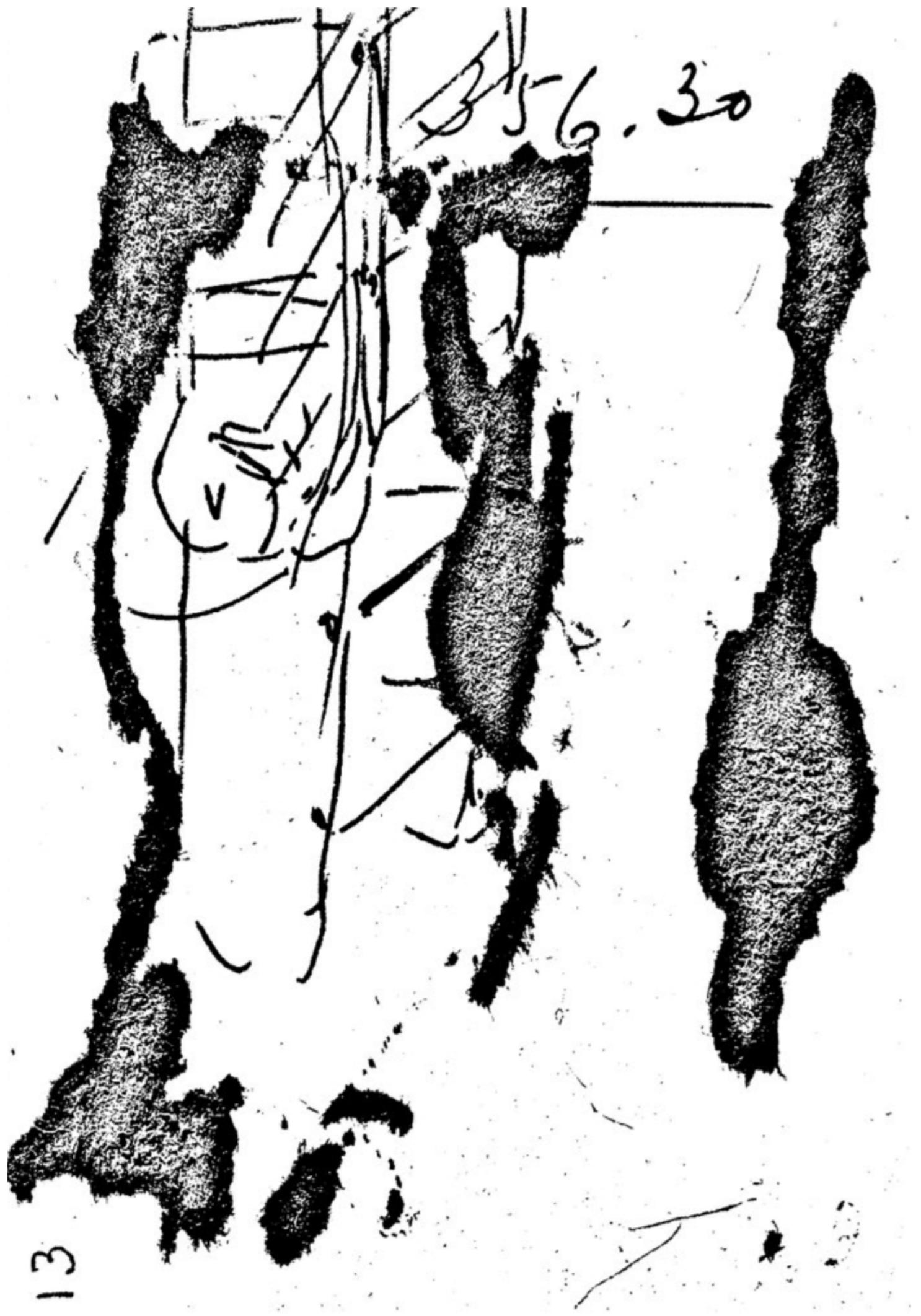
GUY ST. AGENCY

SUNNY VOWLES

**conversations on swansong** 2022, melt.s. by hannah ackroyd, wireless headphones rotating in a room full of obstacles by isaac clarke, the freedom she sometimes felt by katrina cowling, weeping through the curtains the sun pours in by jill mcknight, untitled by guy st. agency, gull moon & equinox by sunny vowles.



Melt.s.



each baring a series of symbols elucidating its original form:  
starting points.

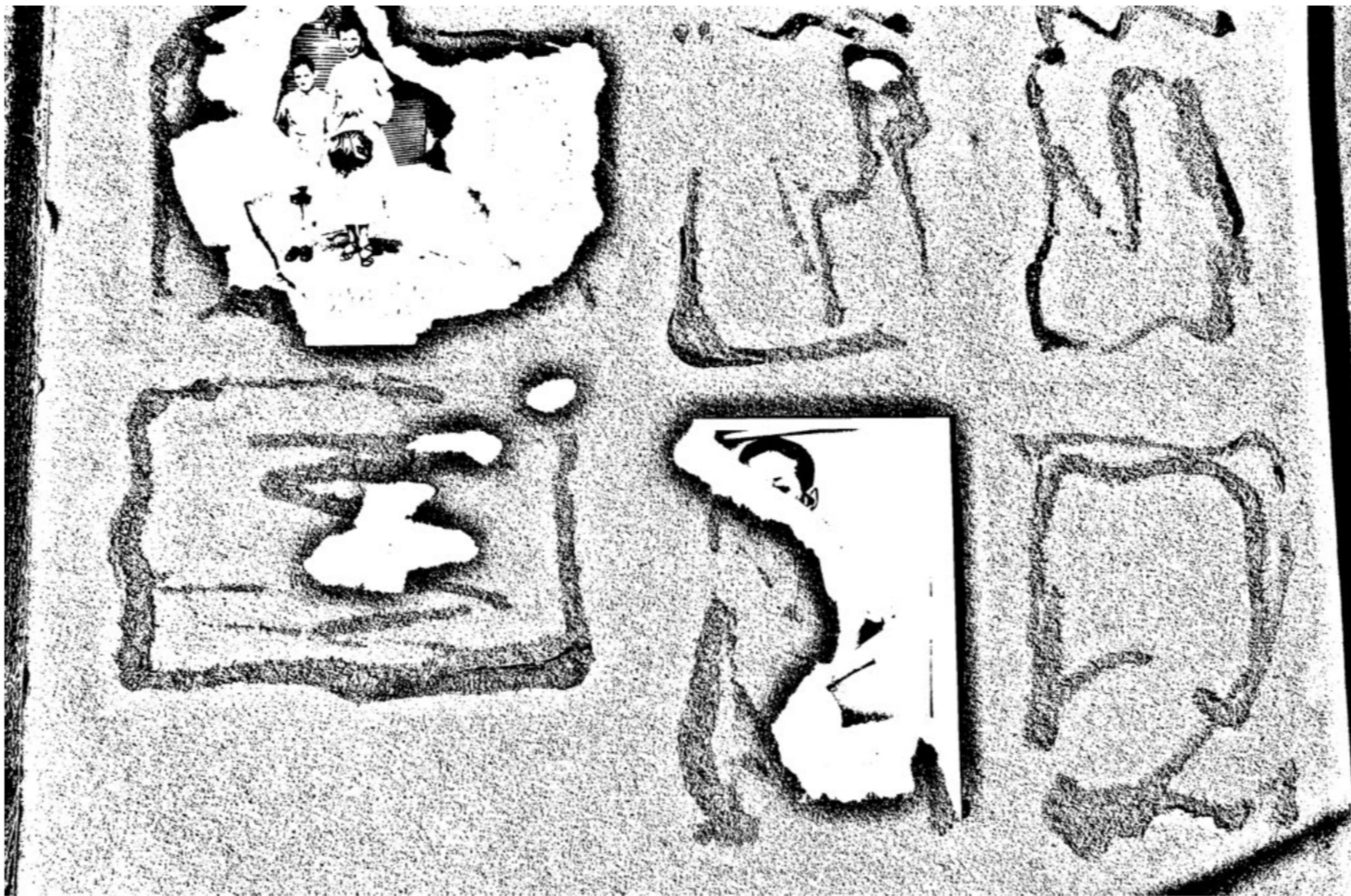
863

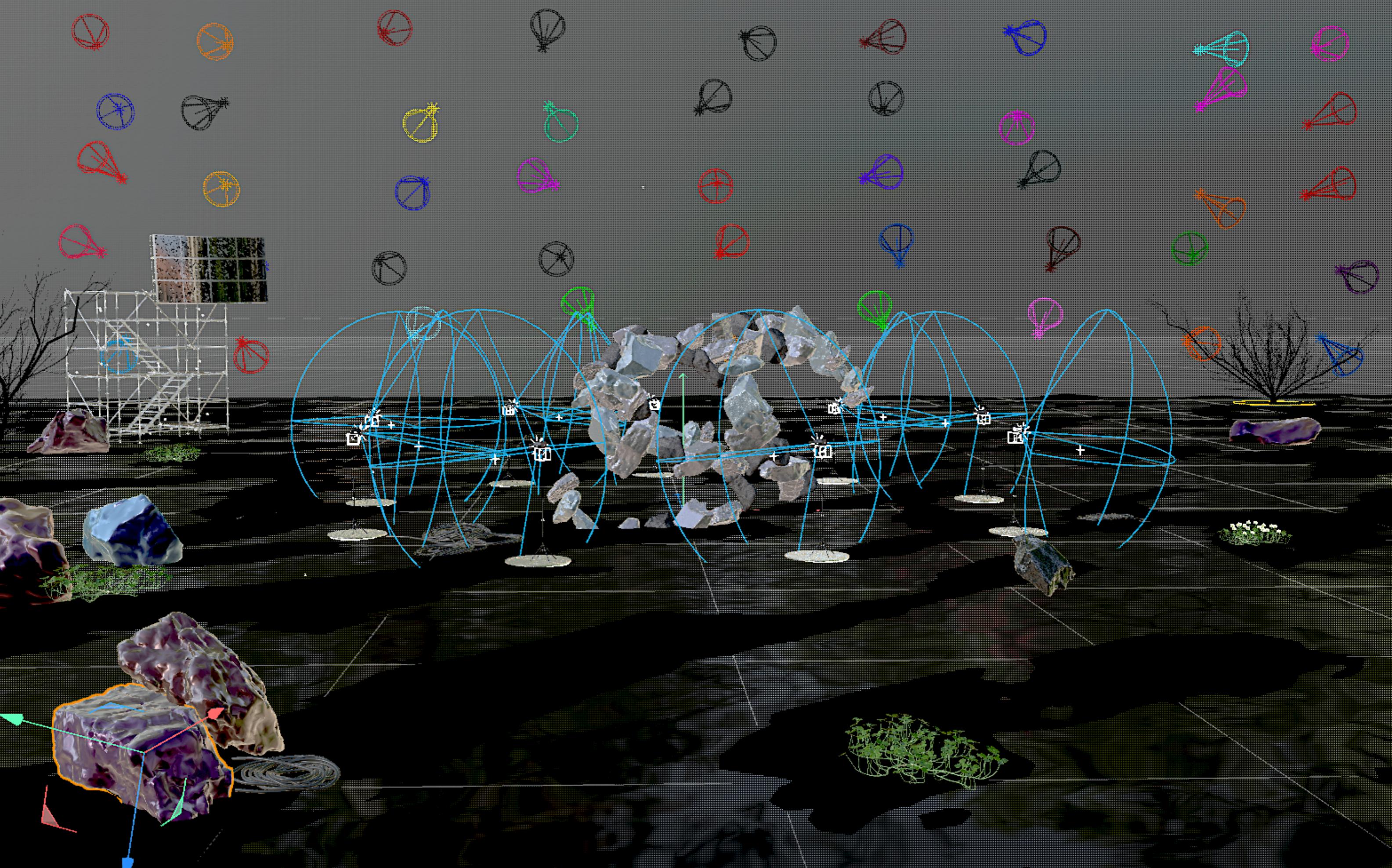
ding Sept. 17, 1955

R 3

A stories shadows,  
spirals falling down the stairs

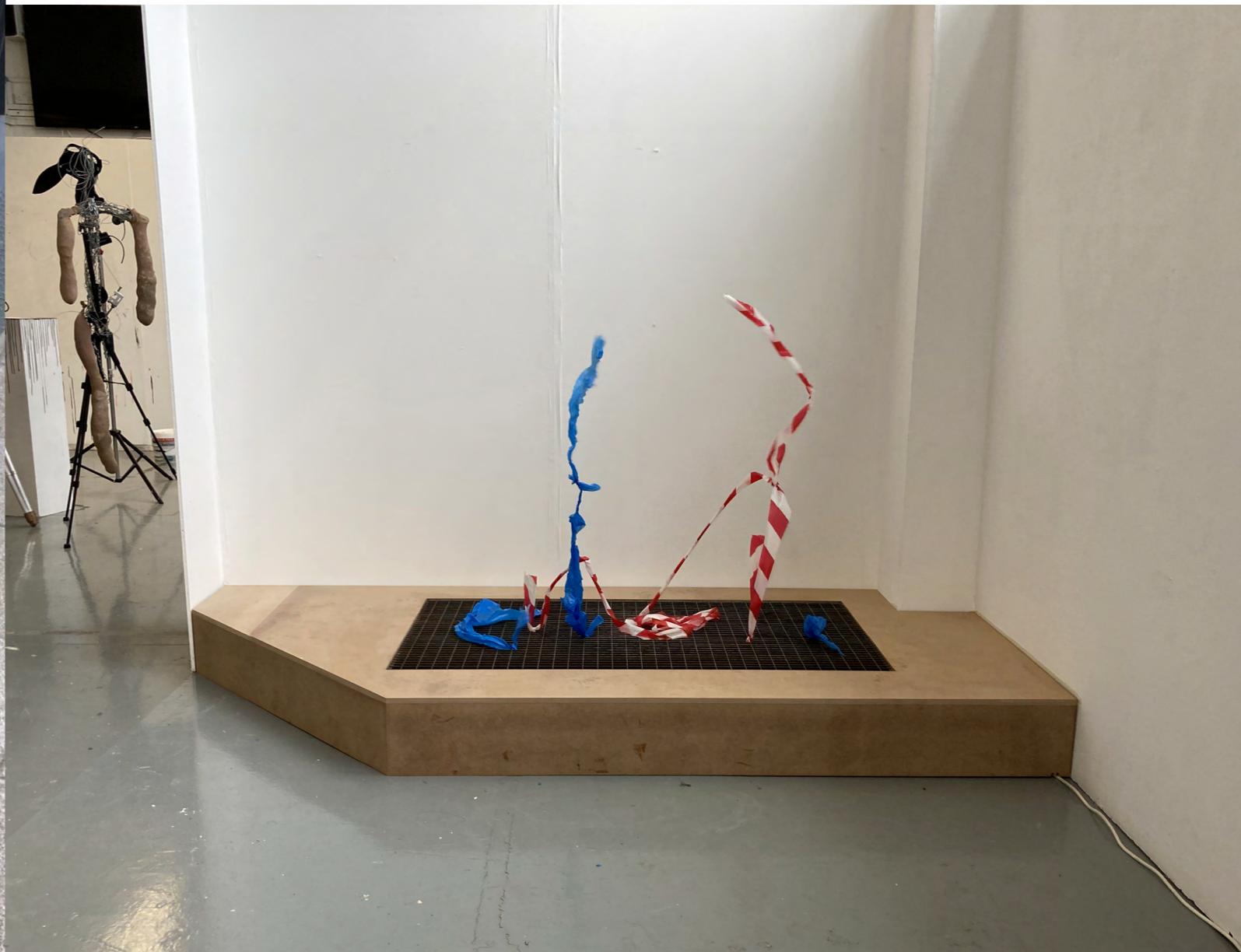
Your voice tumbling as you impersonated the world |











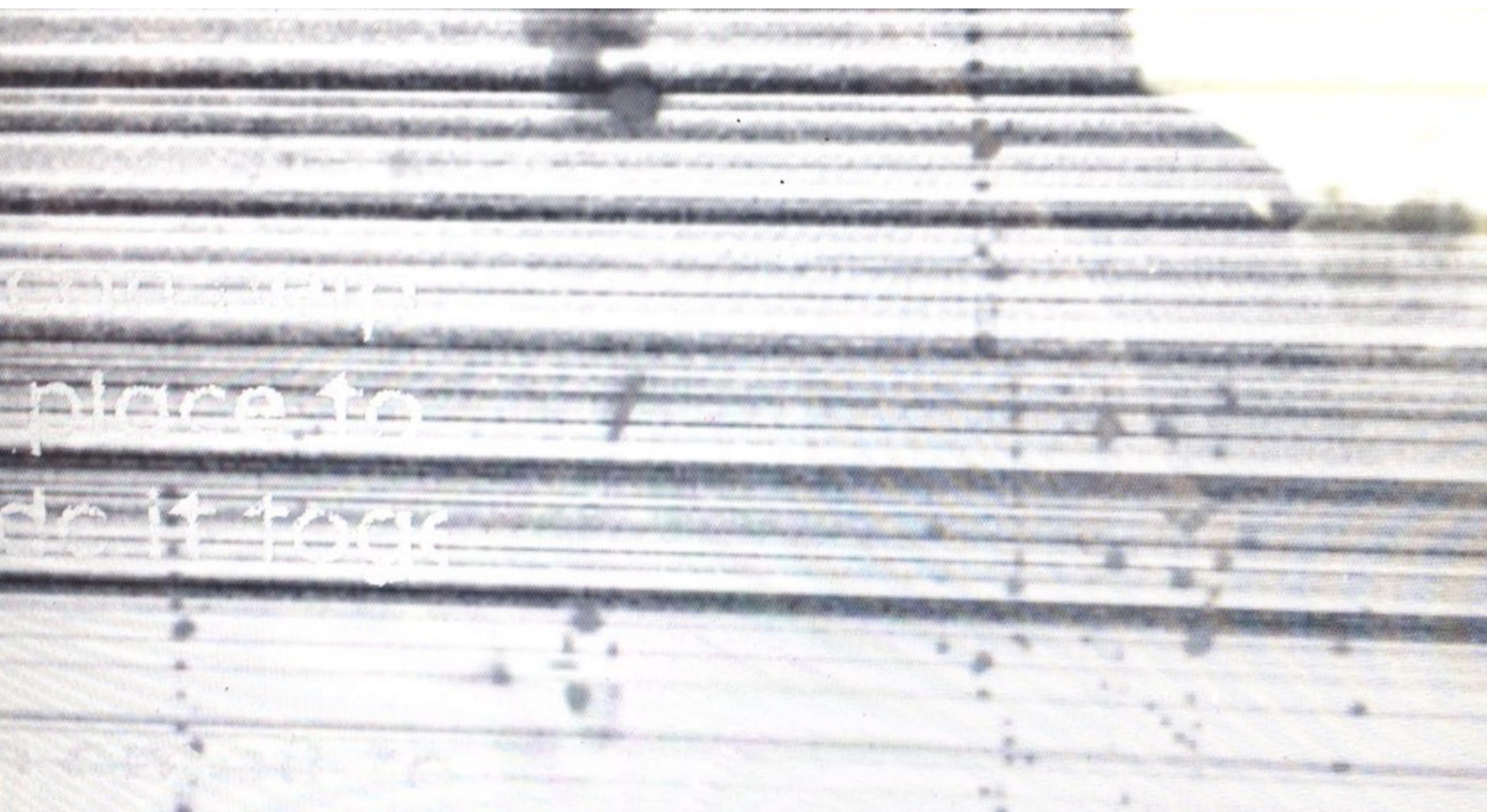




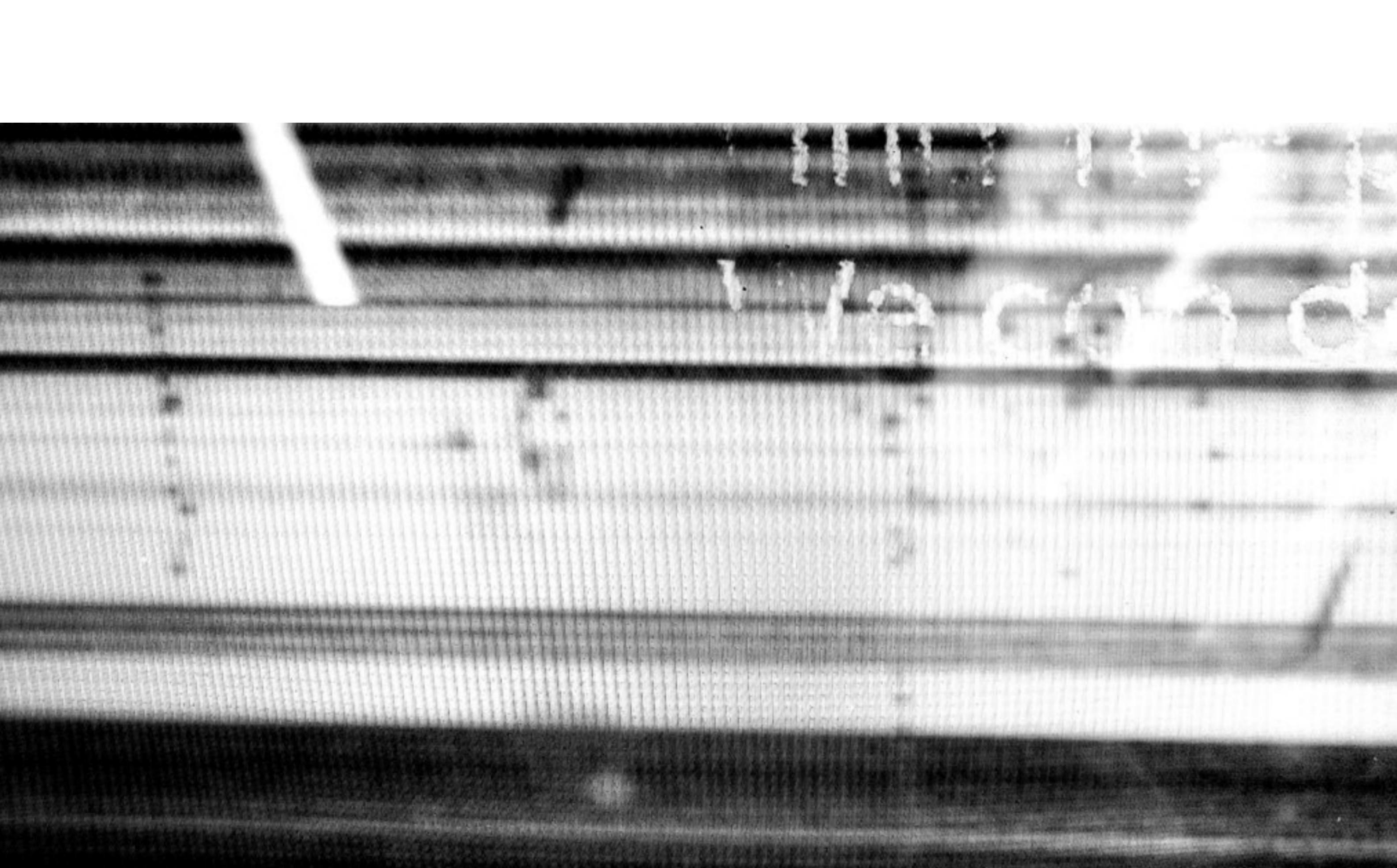












09 09  
20 22

Gull moon

You're both crazy mock howling  
the moon as its gull sirens.  
Stood on the beach below, a  
concrete box lookout shelter  
on Sennen cove, with its cast edges worn

Sometimes you say the moon calls straight out at you!  
Remember drifting to the shelter  
carried staring out looking up, not at  
your mum or dad

& feel their

hold across the chest, hold-

fast to the end of the garden  
where the sirens had you

like pink stems  
of forced rhubarb  
beneath an upturned bucket  
shrieking  
above it  
a ring of spherical light

24 09  
20 22

Equinox

Yesterday was a midpoint between  
the lightest day and the darkest;  
this year  
we have many more days of darkness  
ahead, half a year  
until this point, again  
but inverted

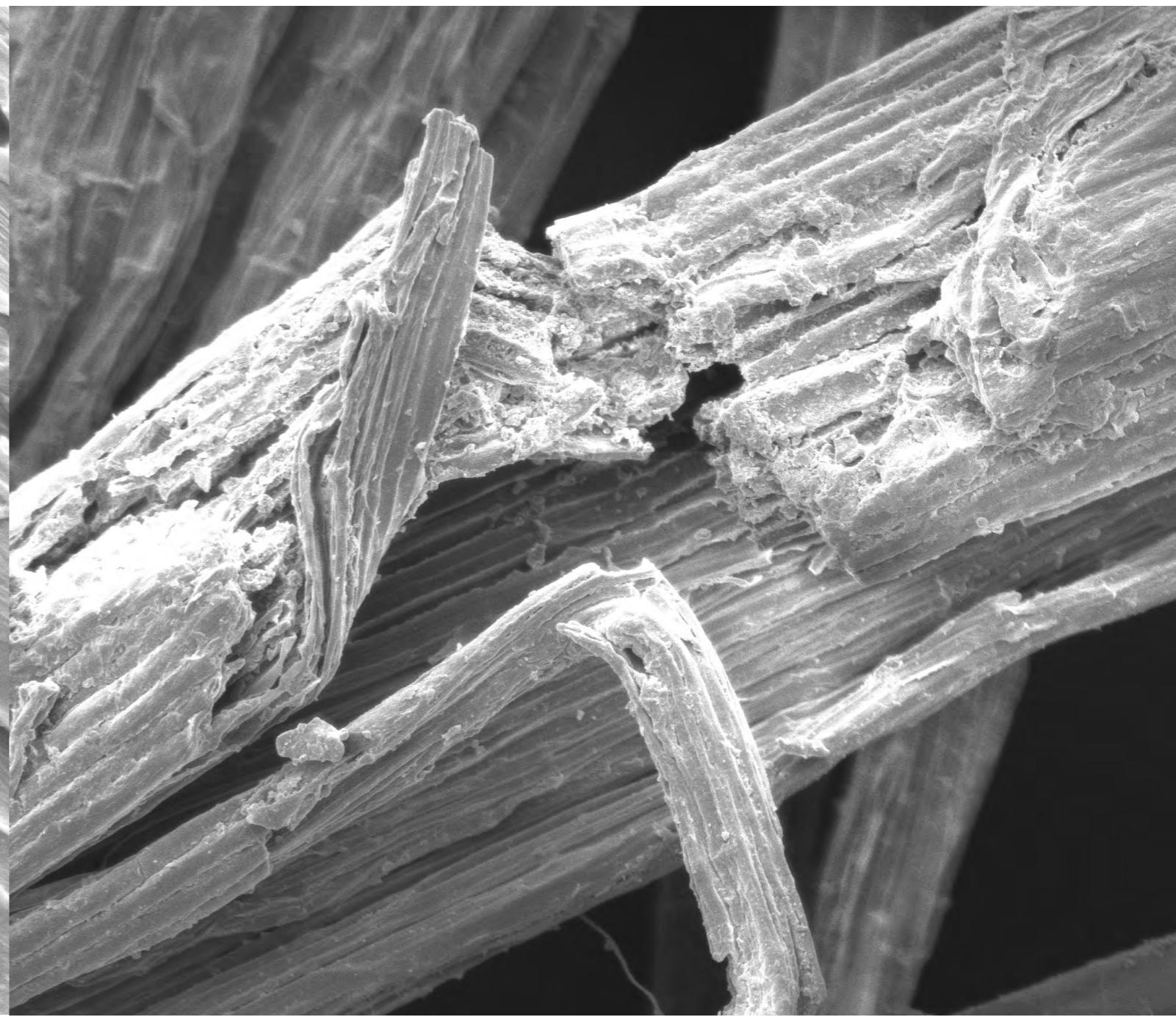
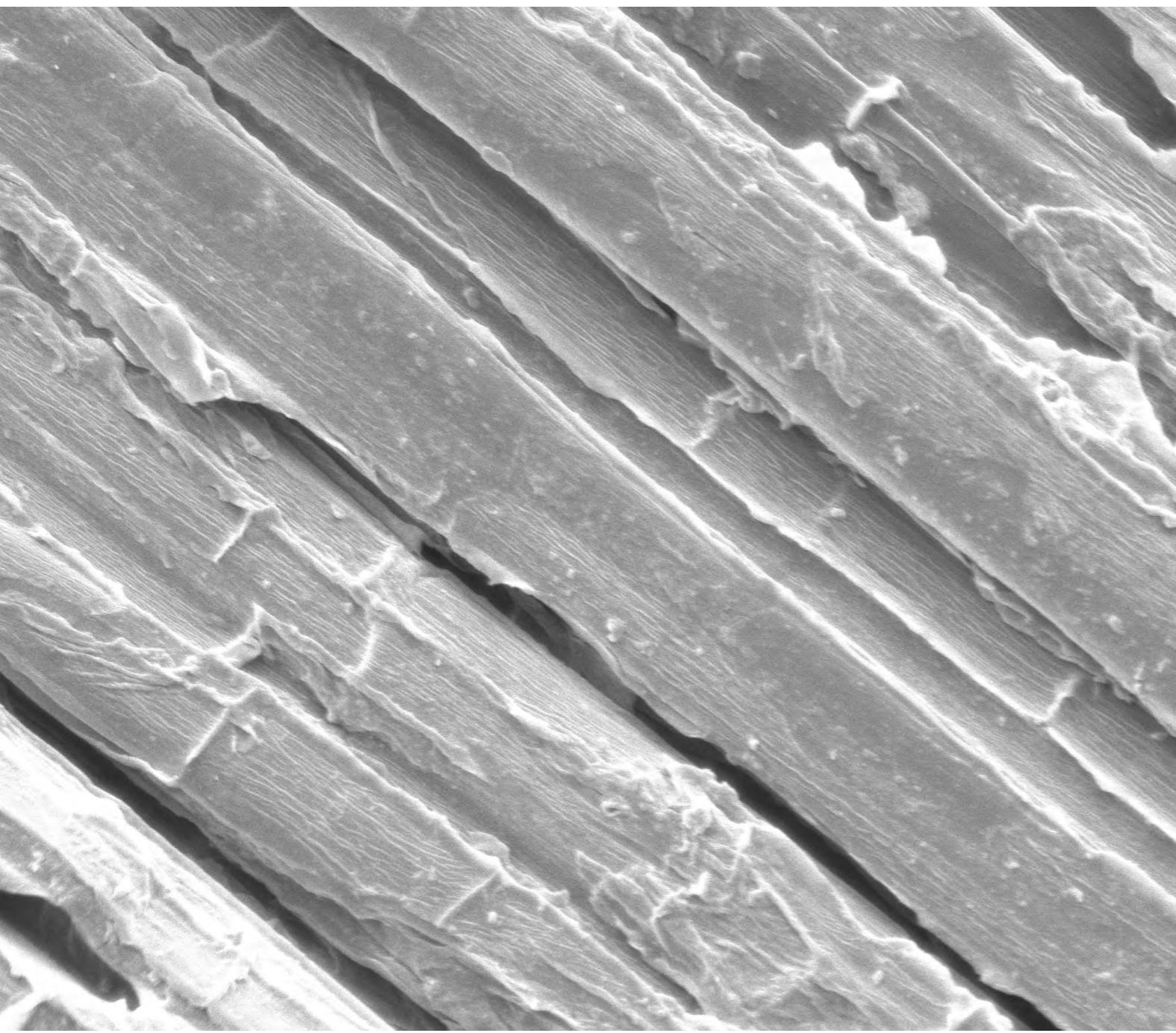
The low sun makes this arched room brilliant  
Elspeth is holding a stack of white plates across from me  
says she thinks of light most  
Midwinter  
& these points  
when light is lesser.

Listen to a record spin in time with today

What good is light in  
Summer  
is for fooling!  
Get this fear to fool  
Know fear when I feel from my sternum split in two, tighten  
Both halves are tied and  
pull each other up and down the centre  
seam  
of cracks

two hands clasped

This thing lightness and my mum laughing  
her stomach torn and given to childbirth





2022