

The New Criterion

Poems

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The other osprey

by [Molly McQuade](#)

She has a piercing high call
without an end.
Perched on
the rough nest
above the bay
with a moment's gall
she regards it all.

Meanwhile he coasts
on wind
in the same way
as she cries
without an end
as if to say
this is all.

Molly McQuade recently co-judged the New Criterion Poetry Prize.

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