

Poems January 2006

Epiphany at Hurcott

by Geoffrey Hill

Profoundly silent January shows up clamant with colour, greening in fine rain, luminous malachite of twig-thicket and bole brightest at sundown.

On hedge-banks and small rubbed bluffs the red earth, dampened to umber, tints the valley sides.

Holly cliffs glitter like cut anthracite.

The lake, reflective, floats, brimfull, its tawny sky.

Geoffrey Hill's book of poetry Daybook II: Odi Barbare is forthcoming from Cultag Press.

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