



HANNAH ACKROYD

ISAAC CLARKE

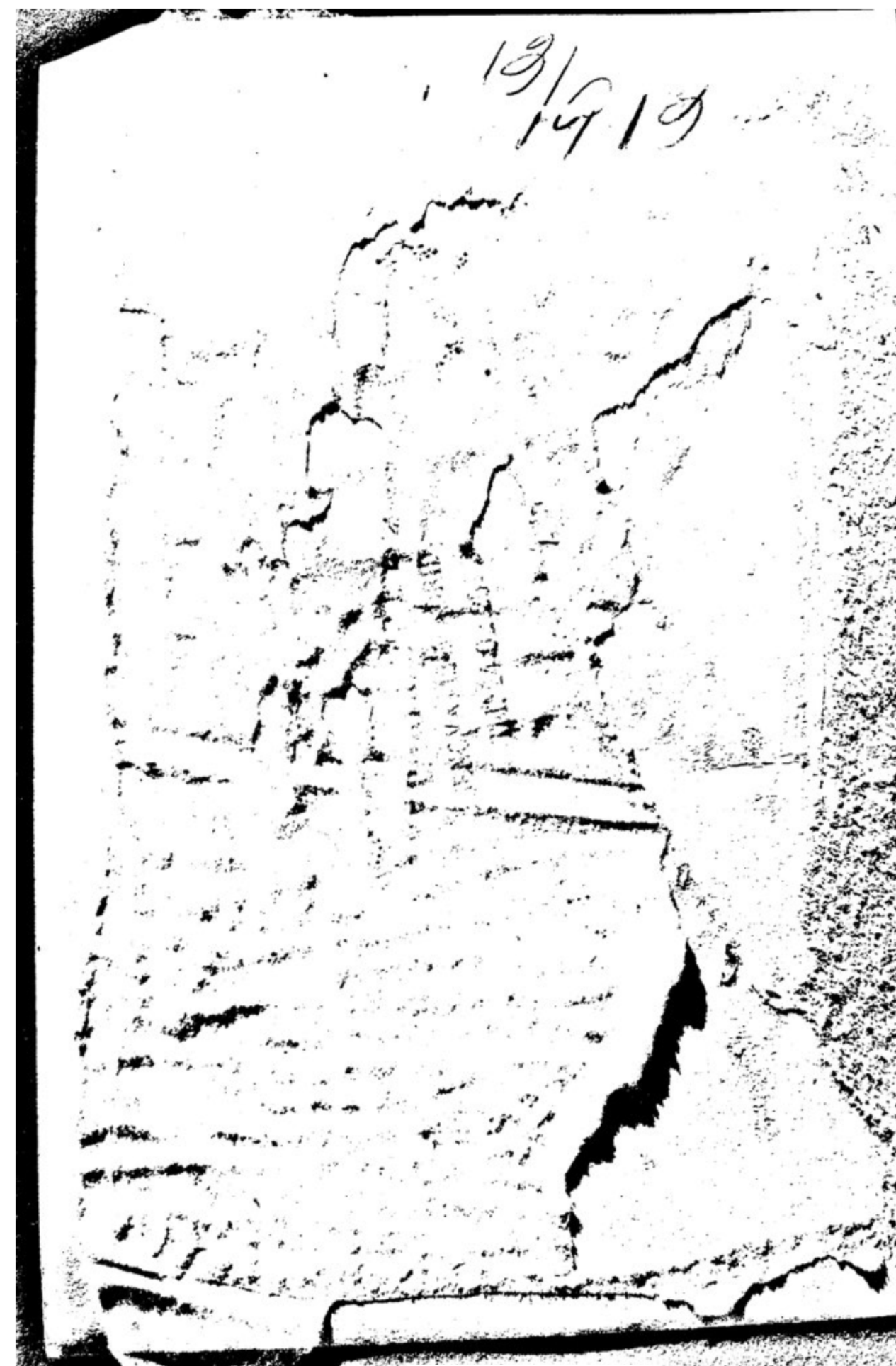
KATRINA COWLING

JILL MCKNIGHT

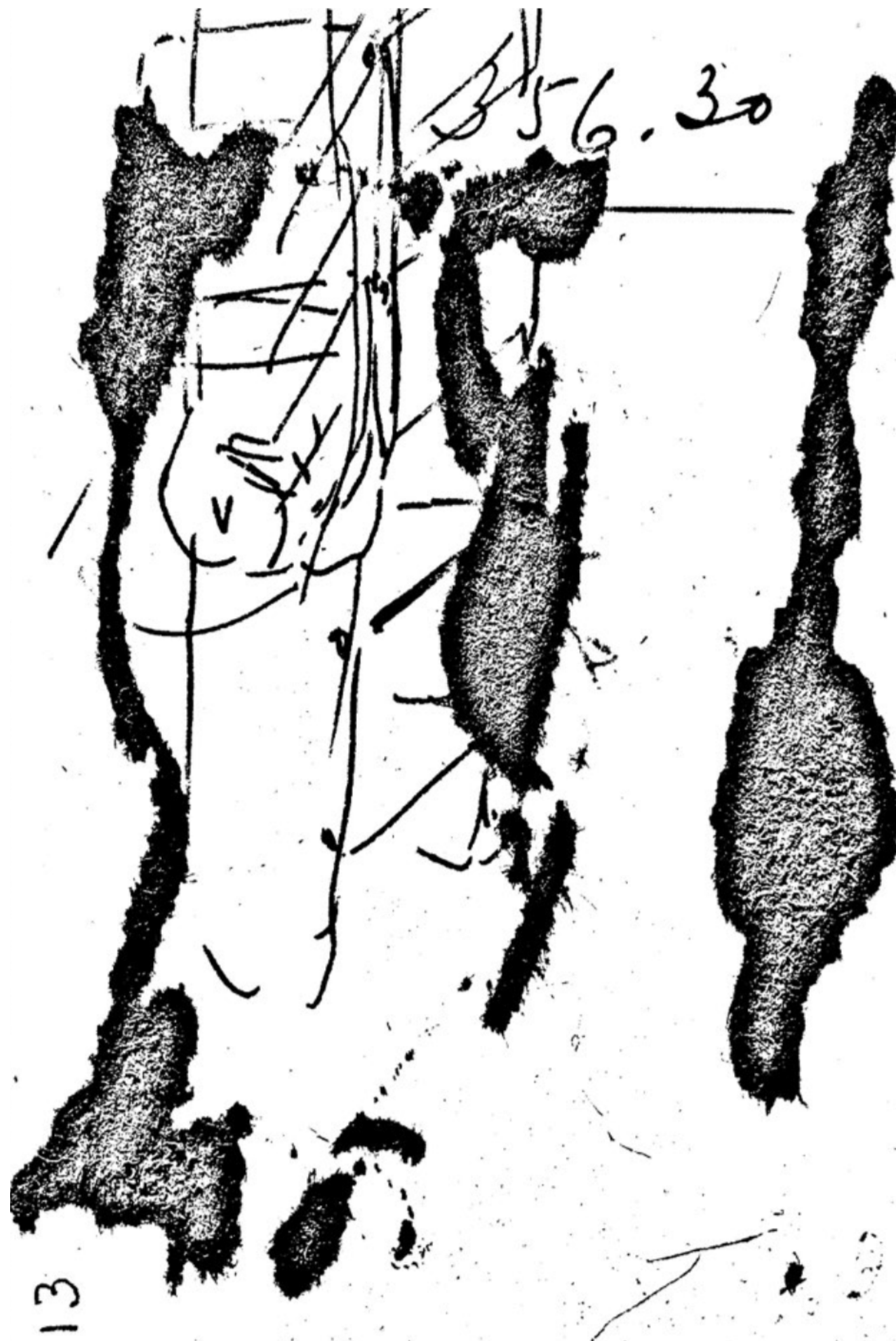
GUY ST. AGENCY

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



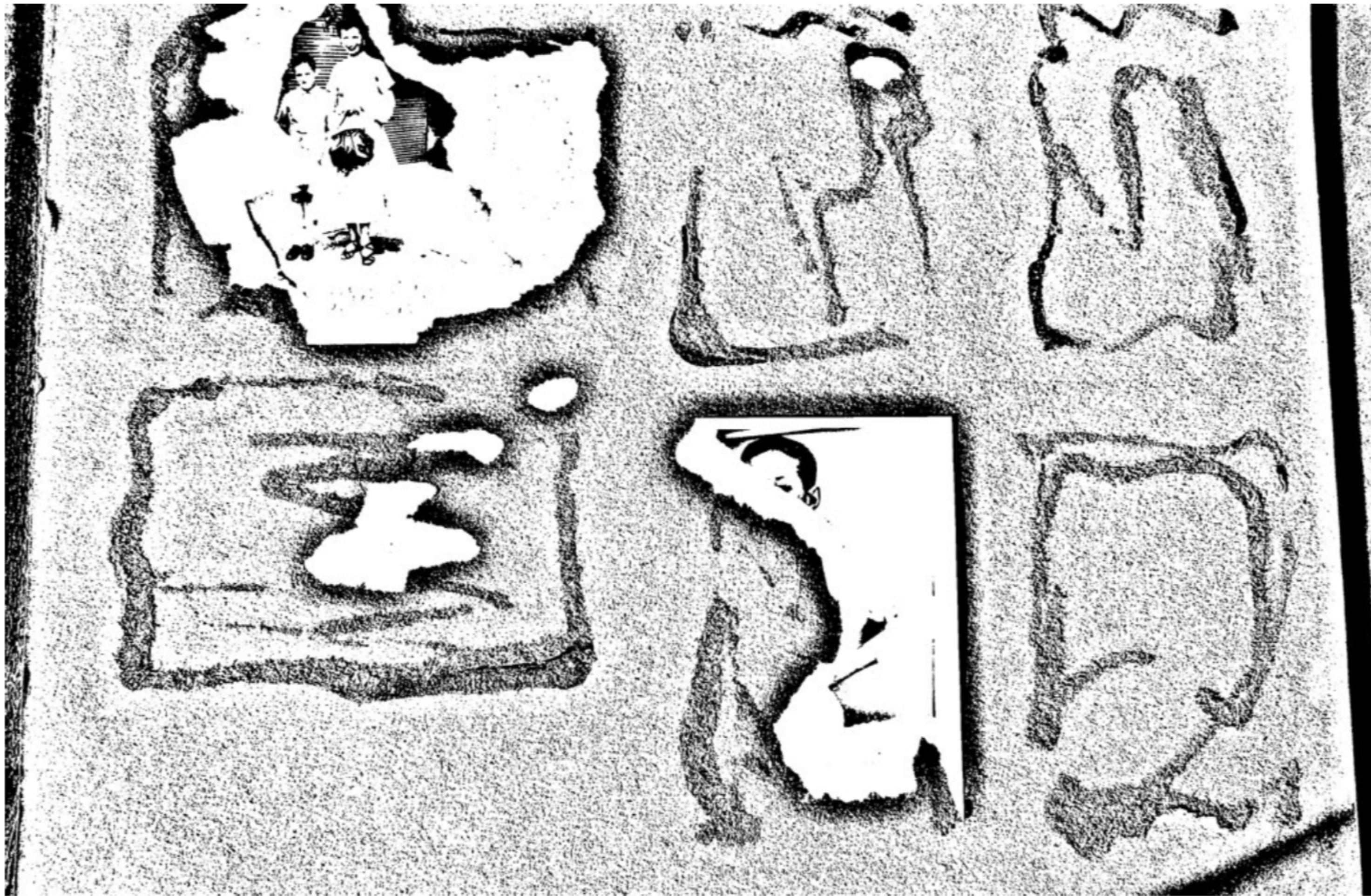
ding Sept. 17, 1955

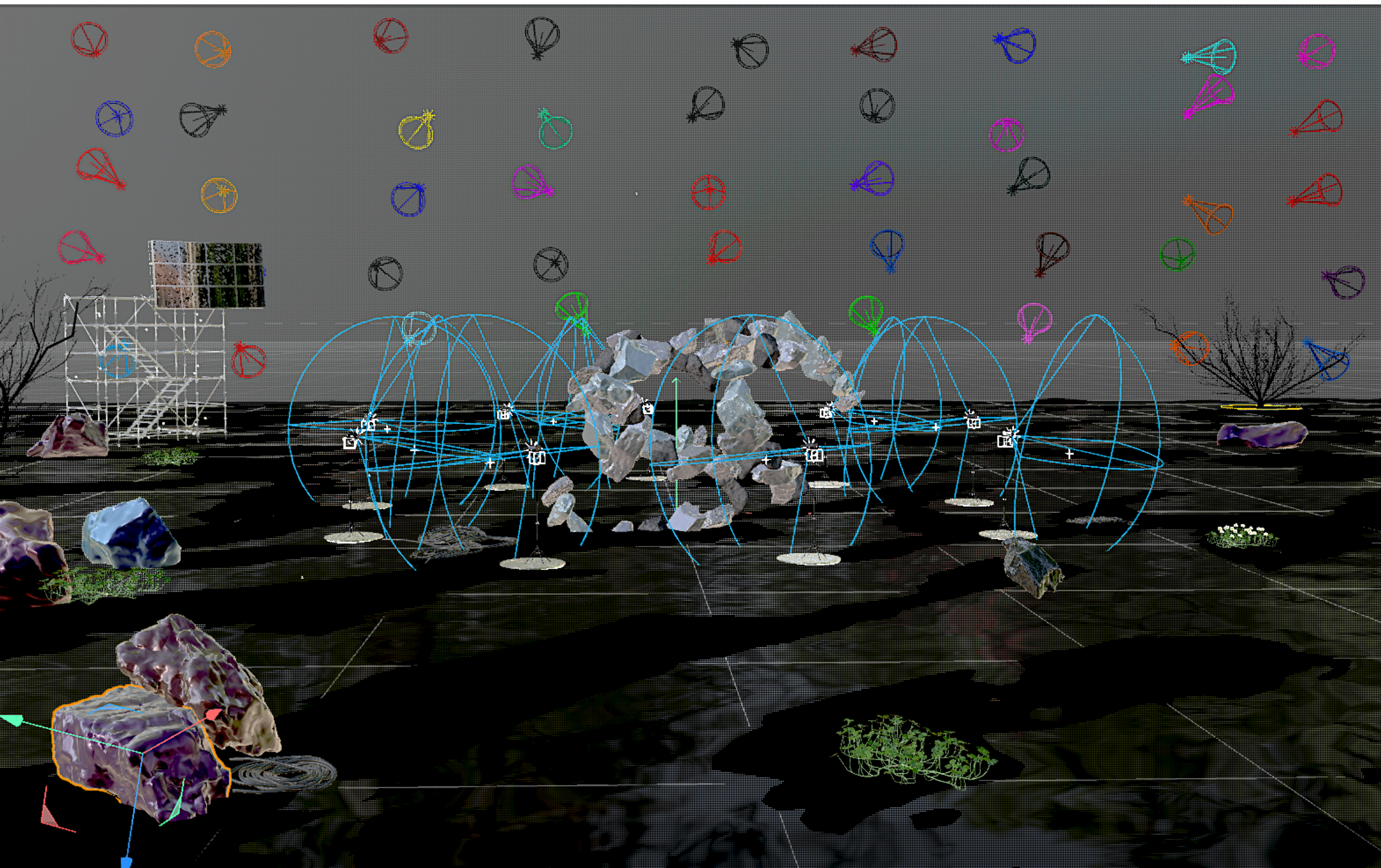
R

3

A stories shadows,
spirals falling down the stairs

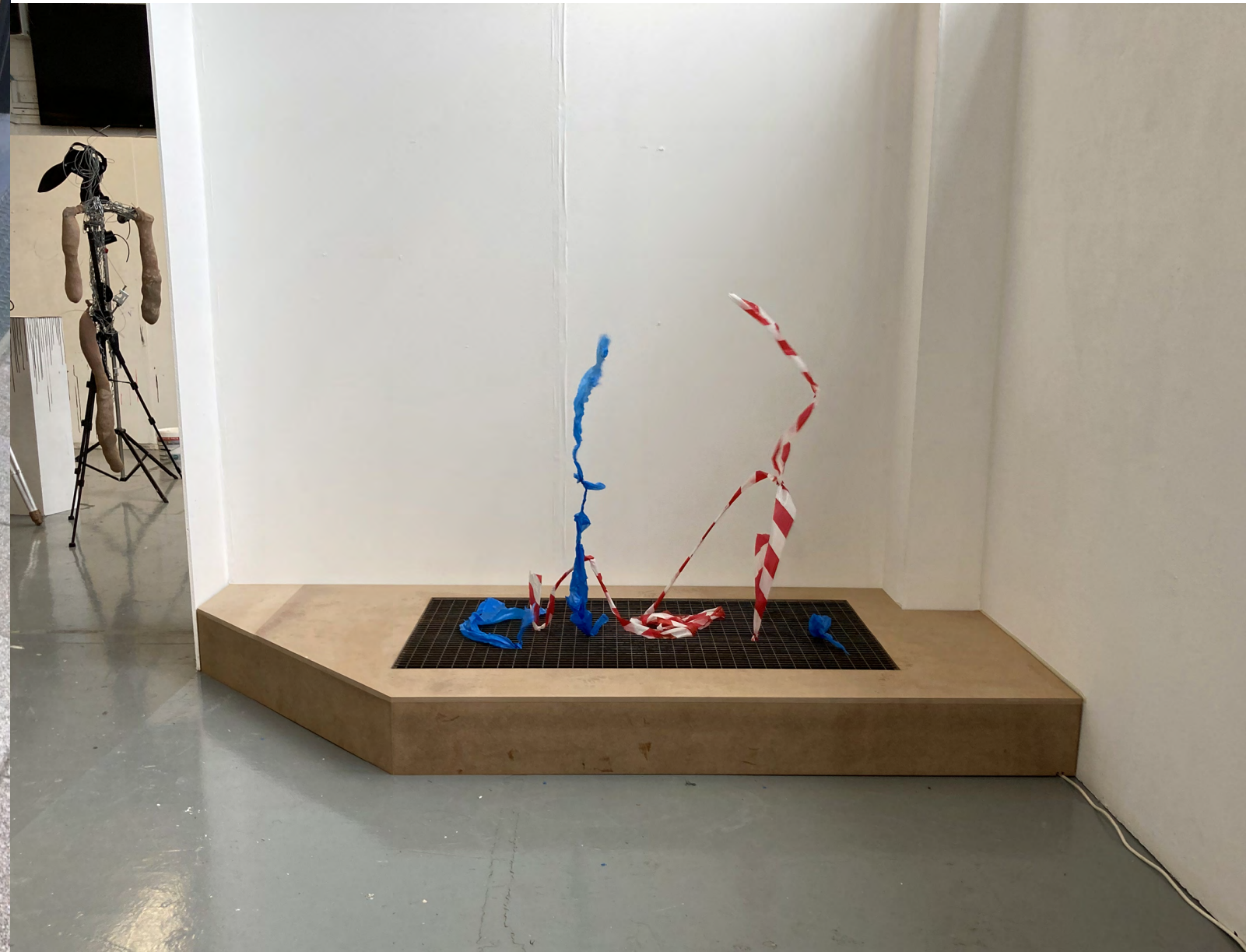
Your voice tumbling as you impersonated the world|

















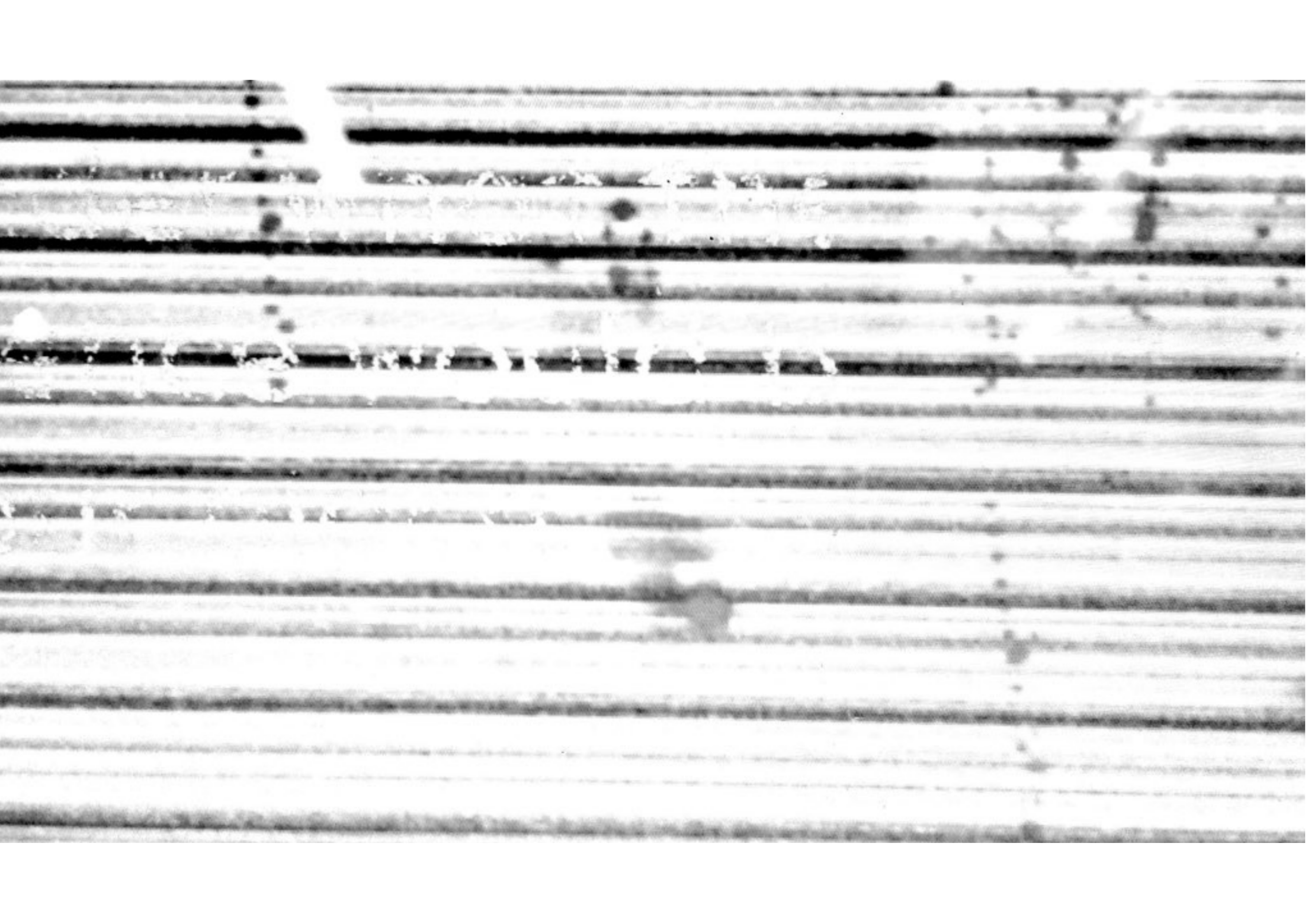


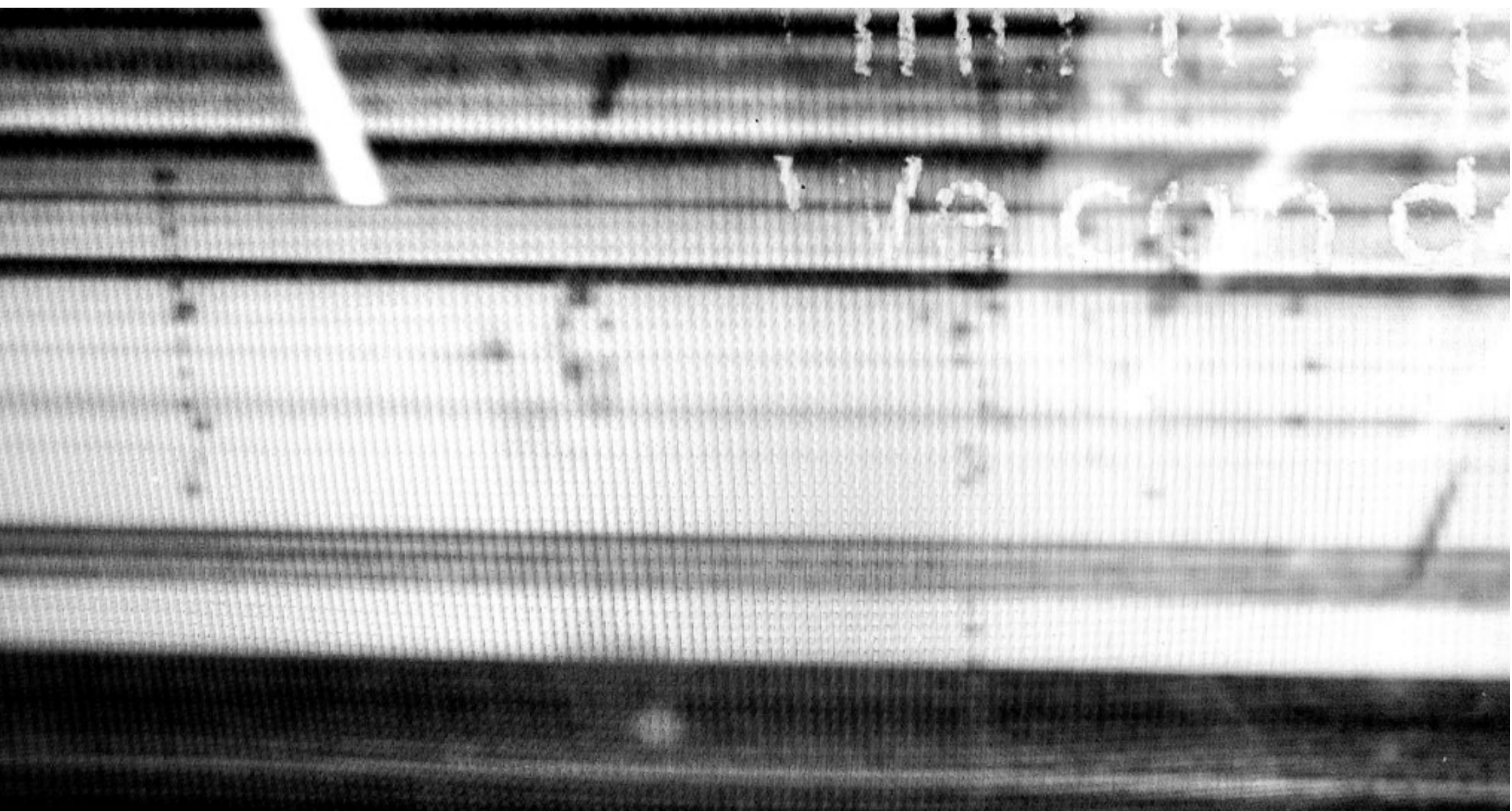
THE NEW YORK

OUR DOGS

ARE ONE YC

can't stop
place to
do it look





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

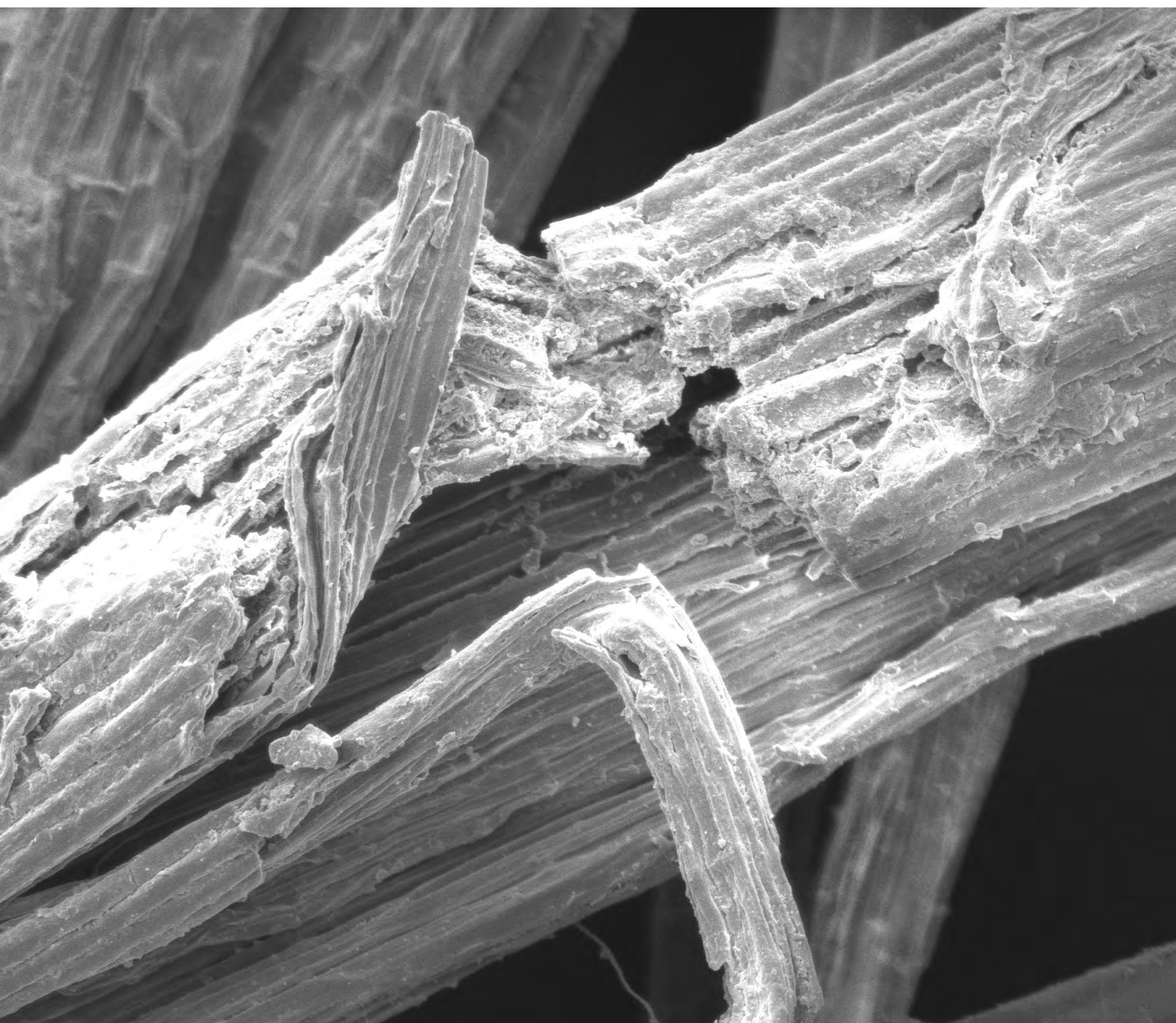
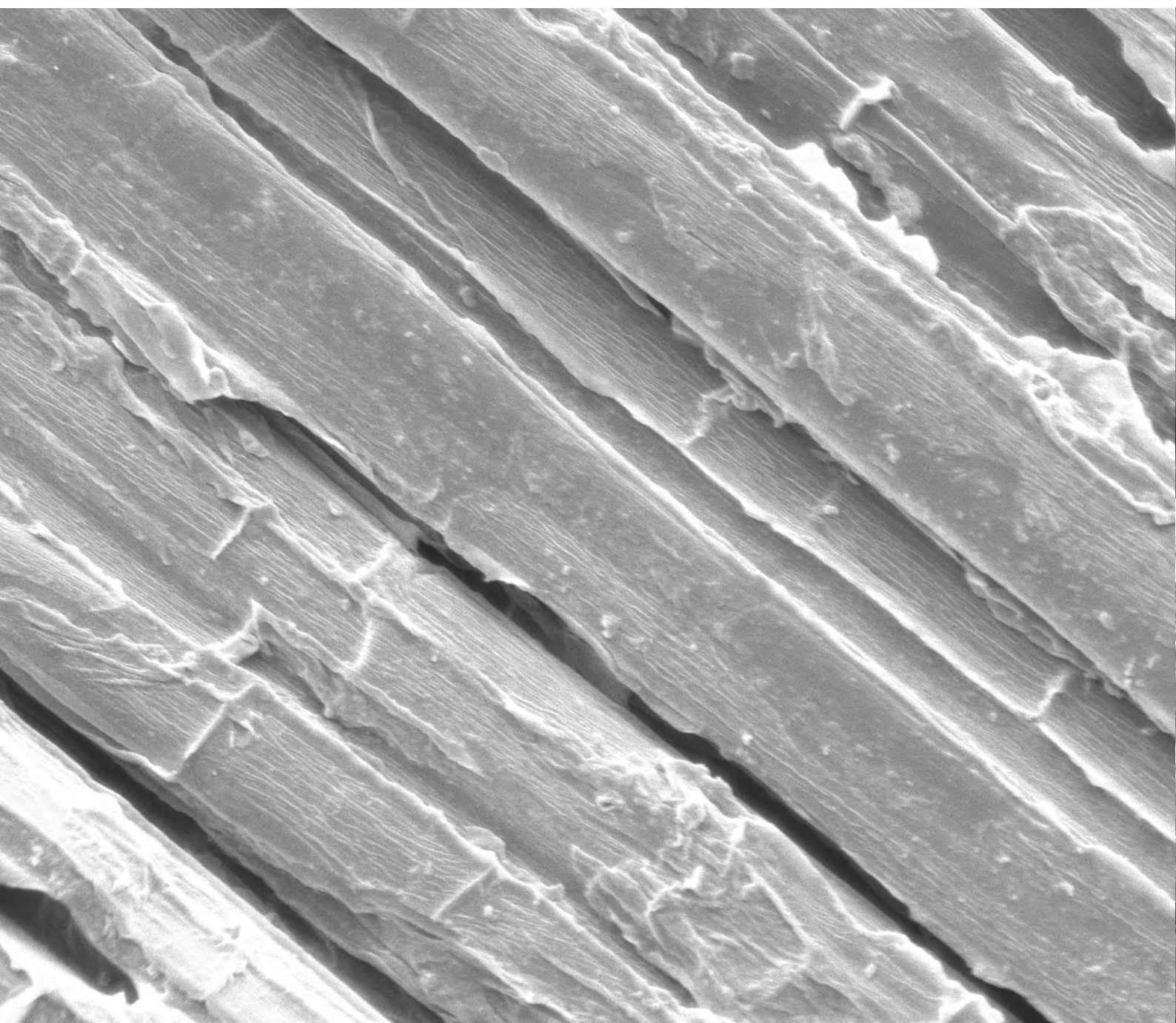
pull each other up and down the centre

seam

of cracks

two hands clasped

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





2022