



SHEARWATER
THE GOLDEN ARCHIPELAGO

1/09-8/09

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF BIKINI ATOLL

written on Rongerik ~~atoll~~ by LORE KESSIBUKI - 1946

I jab ber emol, aet, i jab ber ainmon
ion kineo im bitu
kin ailon eo ao im melan ko ie
Eber im lok jiktok ikerele
kot iban bok hartu jonan an elap ippa
Ao emotlok rounni im lo ijen ion
ijen ebin joe a eankin
ijen jikin ao emotlok im ber im mad ie

~~(No longer can I stay, it's true.~~

~~No longer can I live in peace and harmony.~~

~~No longer can I rest on my sleeping mat and pillow
because of my island and the life I once knew there.~~

~~The thought is overwhelming.~~

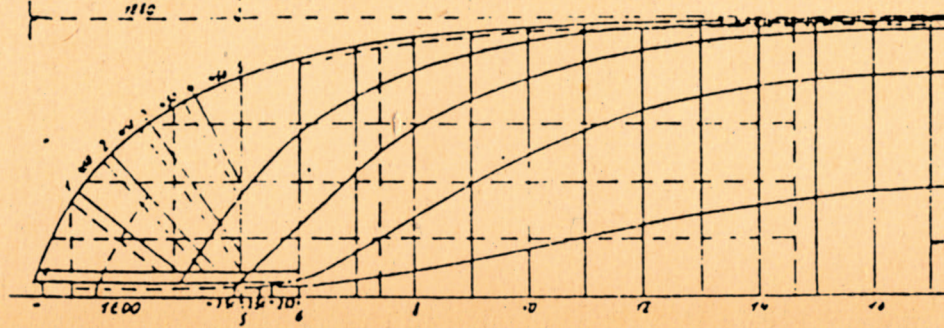
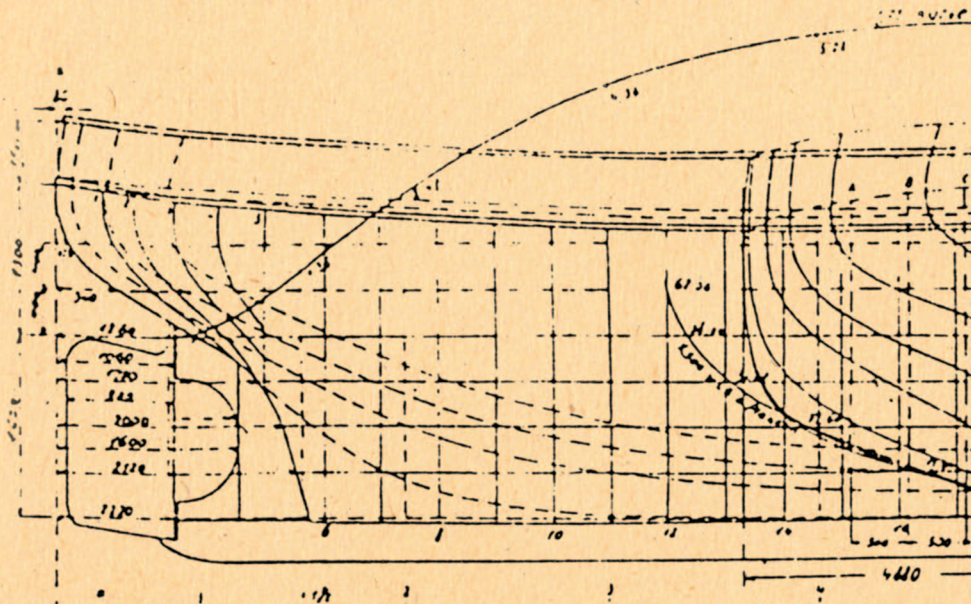
~~Rendering me helpless and in great despair.~~

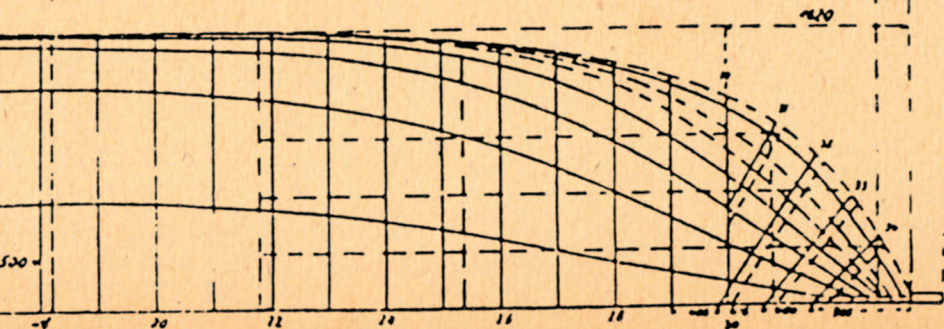
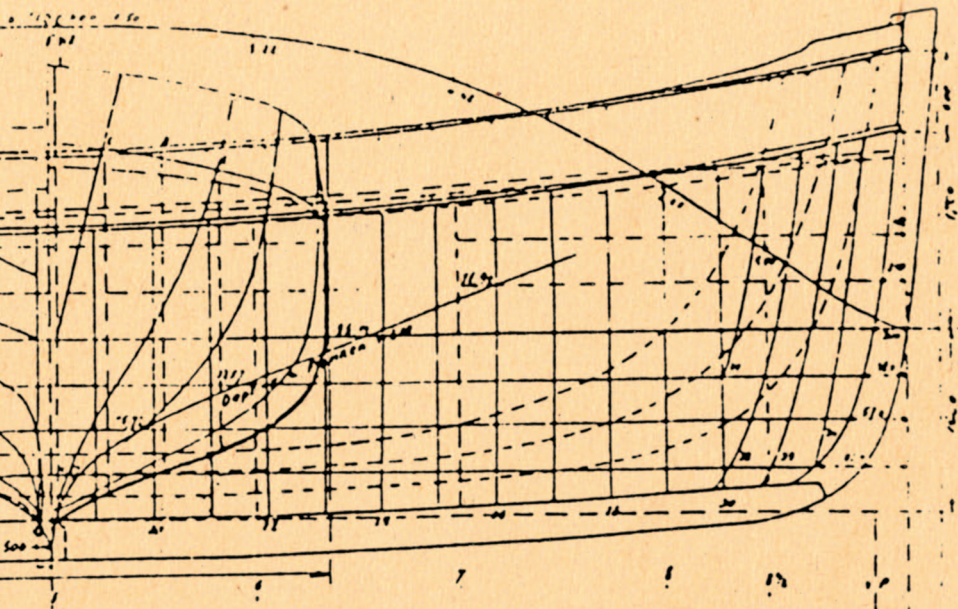
~~My spirit leaves, drifting around and far away~~

~~Where it becomes caught in a current of immense power-~~

~~And only then do I find tranquility.~~







SHEARWATER/THE GOLDEN ARCHIPELAGO

produced by JOHN CONGLETON and SW

performed by JONATHAN MEIBURG/KIMBERLY BURKE/THOR HARRIS
JORDAN GEIGER/KEVIN SCHNEIDER

with ELIZABETH WARREN/violin/LEAH HESLA/violin/JAMES ALEXANDER/
viola/STEVE BERNAL/cello/SCOTT BRACKETT/electone/TATA BUENTELLO/
clarinet/ERIN SCHNEIDER/flute/JACOB GREEN/oboe/DAN CHRISMAN/bas-
soon/CHARLES GODFREY/shaker

recorded and mixed by JC at SONIC RANCH, PUBLIC HI-FI, and ELMWOOD
studios/assistant engineers CHARLES GODFREY (SR) and BRAD BELL (PHF)/
additional rec by ROB HALVERSON at TREETWORLD RECORDING/strings rec
by DAVID BOYLE at CHURCH HOUSE/strings and winds arranged by KEVIN
SCHNEIDER/mastered by GREG CALBI at STERLING SOUND

artwork by KAHN and SELESNICK
Albatross/caracara photo by ALI LIDDLE
design by MARK OHE and FRANK LONGO

the anthem of Bikini Atoll (c) 1946 by LORE KESSIBUKI
recorded 1998 on Kili by JAMES TOCHER
used by kind permission

Reference Only

MEN OTEMJEJ REJ ILO BEIN ANIJ.

all songs (c) 2010 Polyborus Music (ASCAP)
administered by Domino Publishing

booking by ALI HEDRICK at Billions (USA)
and STEVEN THOMASSEN at Toutpartout (EU)

assistance/guidance/inspir./ports in a storm:

PATRICK, GERARD, and CHRIS/NICHOLAS and RICHARD/CLAIRE TAYLOR/
MIWA OKUMURA/MICHAEL and SIOBHAN/TONY RANCHICH/ANNIE PHANEUF/
MANUEL CALDERON/PAIGE MAGUIRE/LORI GARCIA/MARY ANNE HOSKINS/
HARMON LI/BRIAN and SAMANTHA/DOMINGO FARIAS/FAMILIES ONE AND ALL/
BEN GOLDBERG/JEFF PACHMAN/PAUL SOMMERSTEIN/KATIE ANGERMEIER/
NICK FLYNN/PETER CAPAINOLO/ROBIN WOODS/ALI LIDDLE/CATHY NEWMAN/
MARC GERALD/RYAN CRAVEN/JASON CALLAHAN/CLINIC/THE PEOPLE OF
BIKINI ATOLL/JACK NIEDENTHAL/THE PEOPLE OF KOWANYAMA, QLD/GARY
DREWIEN/JEFFRY MISSION/BANJO PATTERSON/BILLY POSSUM/LEA CLOUGH/
BRANAN and SHARON/NATALIE JUDGE/ANNETTE LEE/VANESSA PEDA/
SHARON VAN ETTE/HUNTER GILES/LISA NORMAND/JIM ENO/BERNIE PHILLIPS/
MARK SONNABAUM/WILL SHEFF/BRIAN BEATTIE/THE LAST HUMAN INHABITANTS
of HENDERSON ISLAND/BILL CALLAHAN/TRAVIS NELSEN/CASUARIUS CASUARIUS/
SUSANNAH GILL/BIRGUS LATRO/BANDIT/MALACHI/AND POQUITA



Norman + sign
High Voltage
Keep Out.



Aborginese
Natives - He
said many were
friendly.





A friendly
native



Norman in Comaflo
clearing the
Dense forest
He hated Guard Duty.







MERIDIAN

In the burning days/of unnatural light/I took a long drive/
into the evening/on the barracks road/past the generals' eyes/
down to the seawall/where the waves stand by/the enormous lull/
then the roar in the sky/and then the searchlights/over the airfield/
and over the ocean/winging low/I saw the first wave/and the flares
that fall/like fireflies/on the islands/in the boom and swell/from the
waves to the heights/reverberations/of our old lives/like a golden
bell/that would ring through the night/and then the front moves/
and we raise our eyes/in the silence of the islands

BLACK EYES

Come down from the lion's back/call down to the endless sleepers/
bring light to the dimming days/that run in an endless stream/now/
in the black of the eye/in the heat of the act/is a crack in the ice/
come down from the iron wheel/come back from the endless labor/
look down on the rolling waves/that strike on the crumbling reef/
now/is what the body becomes/in the bellow aloud/in the crack of
the drum/and as the body dies/what is left of the heart/burns white/
no light on the western shore/no sign of the ships at anchor/no sound
but the roaring winds/no warmth but the life behind the eye/and
what the body allows/is a flash in the heart/until the memory dies/
and a forever life/is an infinite lie/hung wide



LANDSCAPE AT SPEED

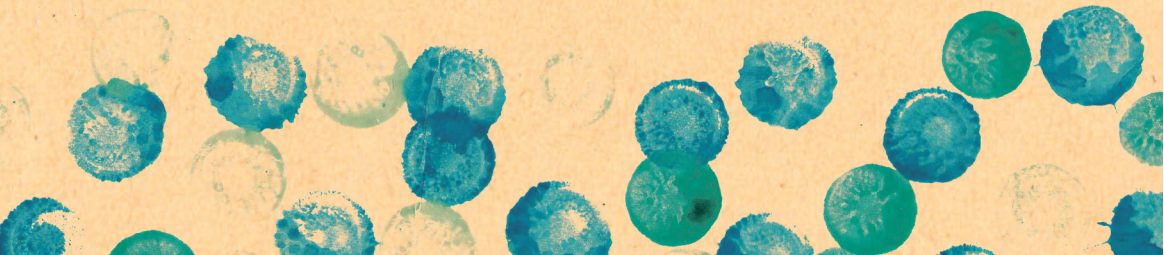
In a power dive/in a slow burn/over ancient fields/over islands/
from the slope and the rise/of the mainland/unfamiliar shapes/
through the atmosphere/over rain clouds/to the brimming bowl/
coral-inlaid/how we lit them up/everlasting/with the sun in our eyes

HIDDEN LAKES

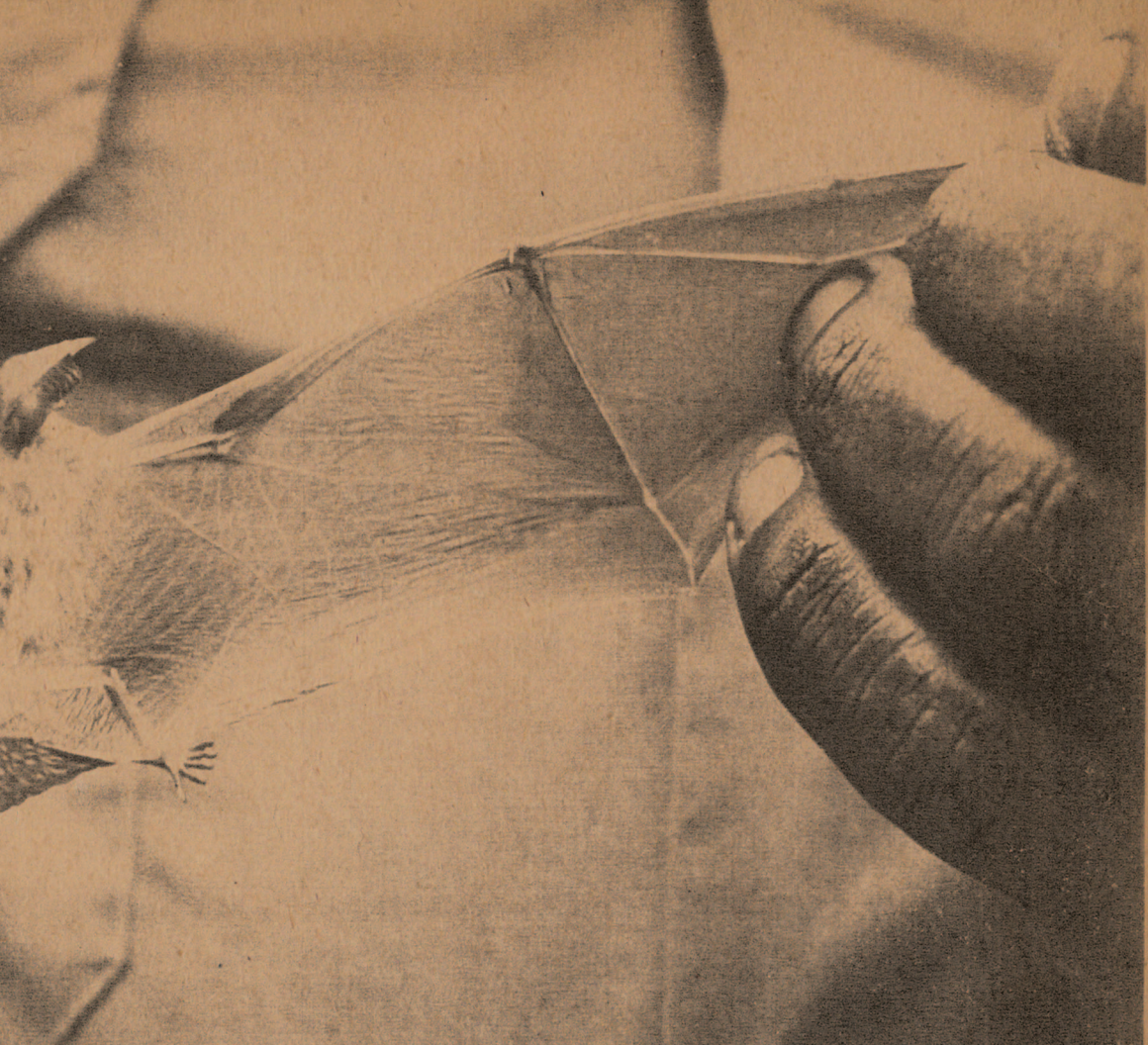
Gone from the house/to the snows/like a wandering light/you send
a last balloon/to the solemn light/of the moon's eye/over the fields/
and the arcs of the radial lines/that bind the waking world/to the
hidden life/of the empire/that sleeps in the frozen lakes/and
moors in the darkened bays/and glows in the golden rays/and dreams
of us/that moves/without sound/through the air/through the ground/
and that streams through each break/carved in the line/and dreams of us

CORRIDORS

Walk him up and down the corridors/till his arms are tired/till his
lungs are tired/starve him of the air the dimming light/till his eyes
are wide/till his eyes are wild/till he sees the other side/chain
him to the burning carousel/till the horses tire/till the horses tire/
blast away the bearings of his life/till his eyes are wild/till his
eyes are white/but stave off suicide/oh my my my my my my my my my my







VILLAGES

1. Attendance of village inmates at Church services and classes is voluntary.
2. Householders are required to keep their houses and ground surrounding the house clean and in good order.
3. Single boys have their own house and may not sleep in married people's houses unless special permission is obtained, (This will only be granted in special cases).
4. Single boys may visit their married friends in their homes.
5. It is an offence for anyone to be prowling round with evil intent at any time.
6. No one may move about after the 9 a.m. retiring bell.
7. No dances or play is permitted which might interfere with Church services or classes. No dancing on Saturday after Church.
8. Gambling is prohibited.
9. Single boys may visit the dormitory at special times (See Dormitory Rules).
10. The male adults are required to maintain law and order in the villages, and when an offending person has to be arrested they are required to do so and place the culprit in jail.
11. In minor disputes the people may call a meeting and settle the trouble amongst themselves; if they think fit the offender may be brought to the Superintendent to be punished. In all cases a report is to be made to the Superintendent. Only the Superintendent can order punishment.
12. Single persons and married couples who work for members of the staff are to receive:-

Food	Tobacco. <i>Half a tin Daisy</i>
Clothing	1/6 per week each.

(This does not include Dormitory Girls).
13. Married women are permitted to smoke in their own homes.
14. Married woman may visit the girls dormitory at certain times. (See Dormitory Rules).
15. School boys are allowed in the Dormitory Compound for meals, work, parade and to receive clothing and blankets.
16. Able bodied natives are not supplied with food, clothing or any article whatsoever, unless they purchase the same or perform some work in return. This applies to men and women.
17. Village people are free to go hunting when they please and may camp out if necessary.
18. Natives who purchase food from the store are expected to perform some work about their houses or of a public nature in the villages.
19. Natives must wash their clothes weekly. Soap is provided for

villages.

19. Natives must wash their clothes weekly. Soap is provided for this purpose.

DORMITORY.

1. The girls must perform all necessary work as sewing, cooking, cleaning. Work is allotted each Monday for the week.
2. Girls are not permitted to go to the villages without permission.
3. Attendance at morning prayers in church is compulsory. Attendance at other services is voluntary.

RULES

MITCHELL RIVER MISSION.

DORMITORY (Continued)

4. Girls attending school must have their work completed before 9.15a.m.
5. Noisy games are not permitted within the compound.
6. Smoking by dormitory inmates is prohibited.
7. Girls may only swim in their own allotted area of the River.
8. The senior girls who prepared the meals for the school children must have these ready at the appointed times.
9. Certain senior dormitory girls work in staff houses for training as arranged by the Superintendent. These girls receive food, no clothing, no tobacco, no money from the member of the Staff house, no married woman being employed, such girl to be paid ~~xxxix~~ 1/- a week by staff members.
10. In cases where a dormitory girl is the head girl in a staff house, no married women being employed, such girl to be paid 1/- a week by staff members.
11. In case a staff member requires as head girl a dormitory girl the best trainee from any staff house to be offered the post, if she does not accept the next best and so on to be offered the post. Dormitory girls who refuse such an offer are not to continue as trainees in staff houses. (This rule is not retrospective).
12. VISITORS.

Female visitors are allowed in the girls dormitory compound at any time between the morning church bell and the evening church bell.

13. The native married couple in charge of the dormitory receive rations, clothing and 2/- per week each.

BELL

TIMES

5 am.	Waking.
7 am.	Mattins.
8 am.	Work.
NOON	Dinner.
2 pm.	Work.







I will go under the ~~BACK~~
~~SIDE~~ OVER



THROUGH THE AIR BLOBS IN THE ROOFS OF THE
I WILL BREACH THE ACT 1958 IN THE HOUSE

WHO ~~SAID~~ OF THE ~~17th~~
NOTICE TO PERSONS IN IMMIGRATION DETENTION

1. YOUR IMMIGRATION STATUS IN AUSTRALIA

It has been confirmed or it is reasonably suspected that you do not hold an Australian visa which is in effect, and that you are in Australia unlawfully.
I WILL RISK MY LIFE

If you believe you are in Australia lawfully, you should
immediately tell an immigration officer
THROUGH THE AIR BLOBS IN THE ROOFS OF THE

2. IMMIGRATION DETENTION

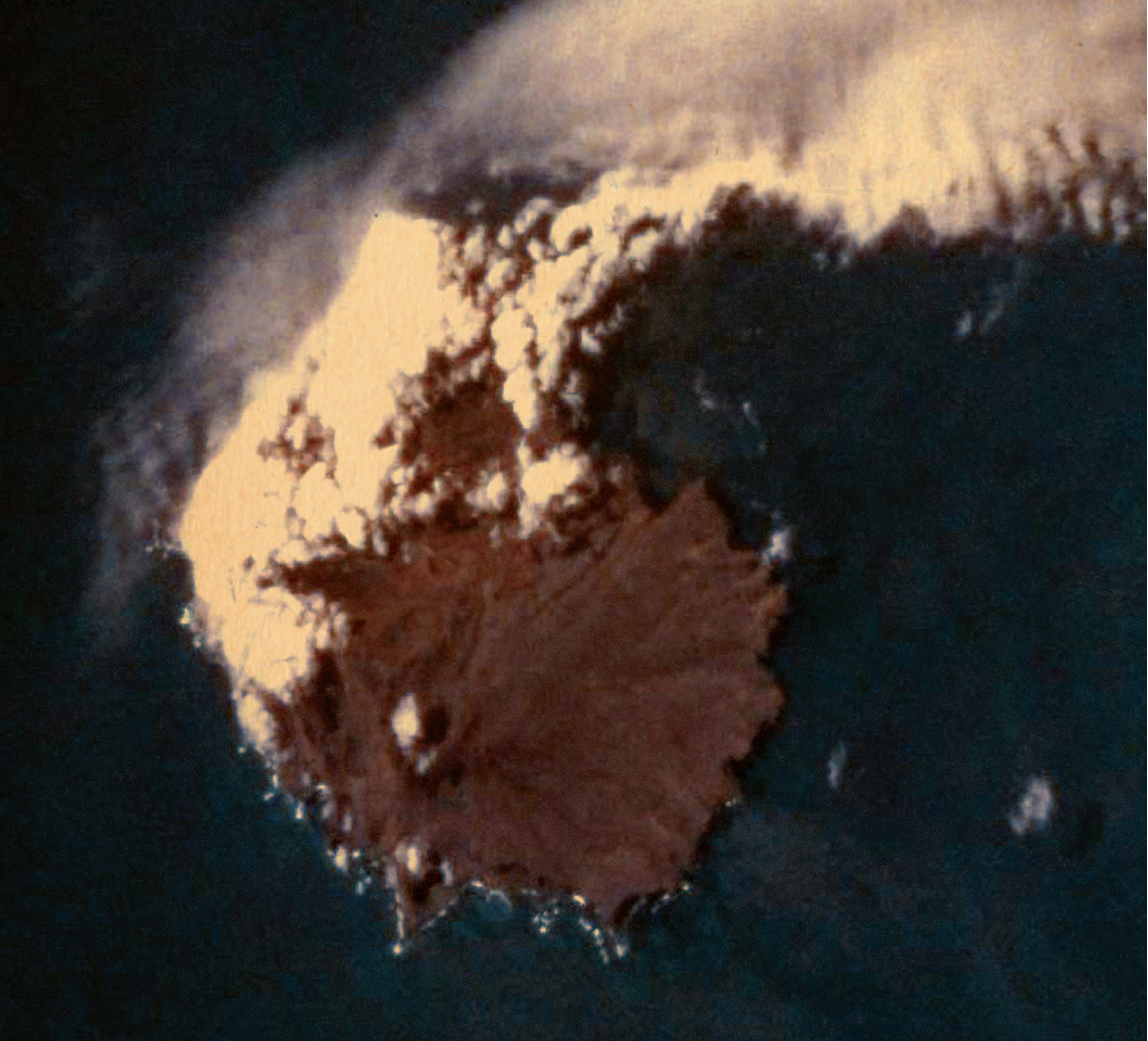
Reason for Detention ~~WITH~~ ~~AS~~ ~~THE~~ ~~US~~

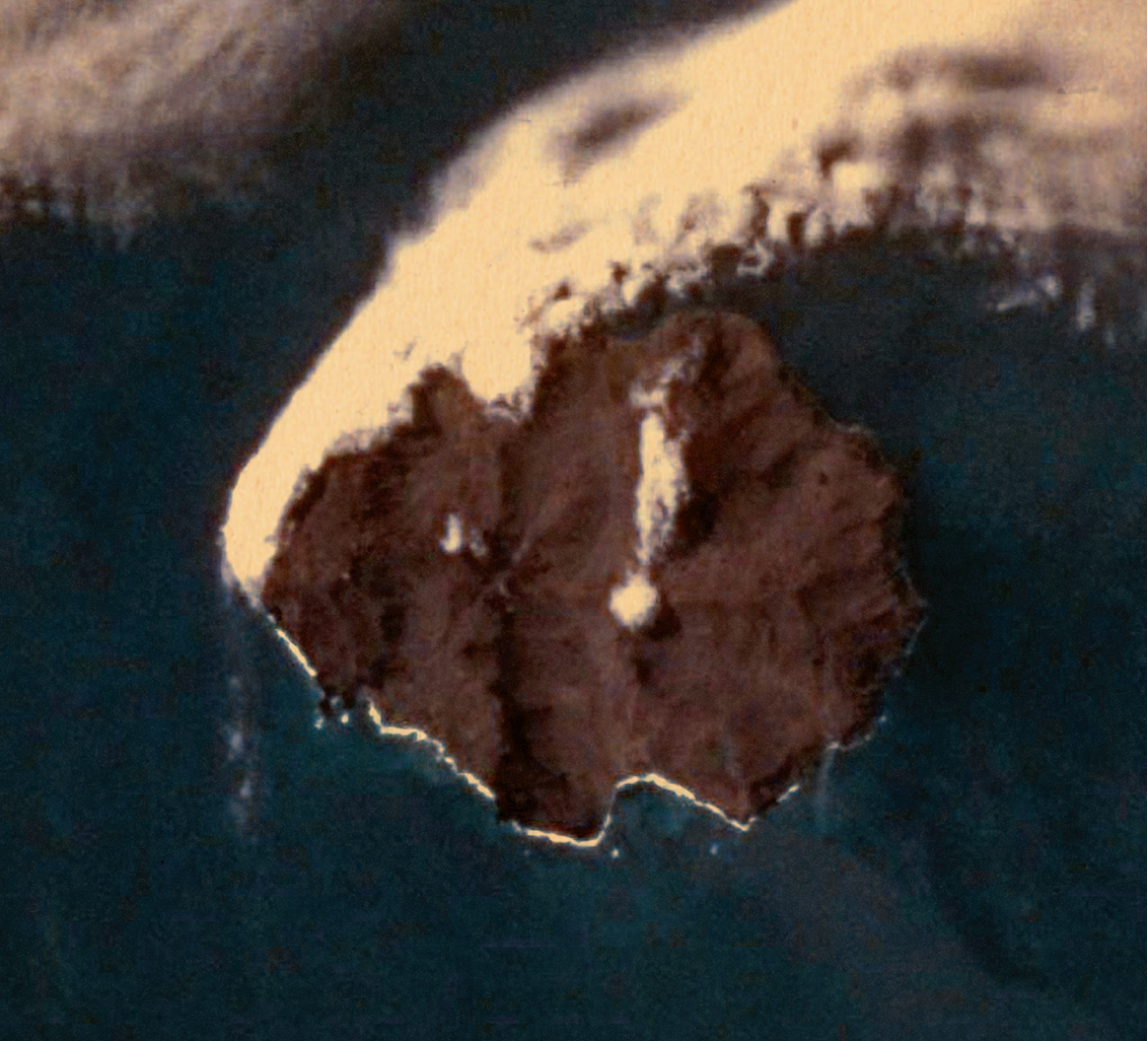
You have been detained as an unlawful non-citizen and you must now remain in detention until you are either:

- removed from Australia; or
- granted a visa authorising your further stay in Australia.









CASTAWAYS

By shadowing/all the darkened fields/of forgotten words/and
civilian lives/through violence/through the changing guards/
through the grinding away/af their furious marching/by gathering
the holy light/and weathering/a castaway life/and the rising fear/
the hollowness/of the flags and gods/that were raised in theair/
in the wake of their raging/your skinny arms/hold a lantern up/
on the brightest array/of the stars in their moorings/and summoning
the holy light down/on citadels/and the blackening sky/the col-
lapsing sun/the burning wall/that approaches our eyes/you live again/
in the shuddering light/of these images/this valediction/you are
running from a rising tide/you are castaways

GOD MADE ME

My brother stands at the back of the line/my children at the
breaking wall/the clouds are opening over the earth/the palms
a dark and waving wall/and we call back to the old familiar life/
please hide me/my father climbs to the top of the rail/his head
above the roaring world/his body burning/his eyes on the waves/
and a god below the waterline/and the grim towers along the barrier
line/in the cold light of a weakening star/unchain me/though the last
shower of fire wheels in the air/I am life breathed in the radiant lie/
god made me

RUNNERS OF THE SUN

How/could I have seen them/their faces and distant lives/shells
in the ocean/just a mark/laid on the map lines/to drown in the
ocean's rise/or burn in a heat wave/this is why/I turned away/
to slowly break/under the lashes/this is how/I learned a lie/that
power breeds/regeneration

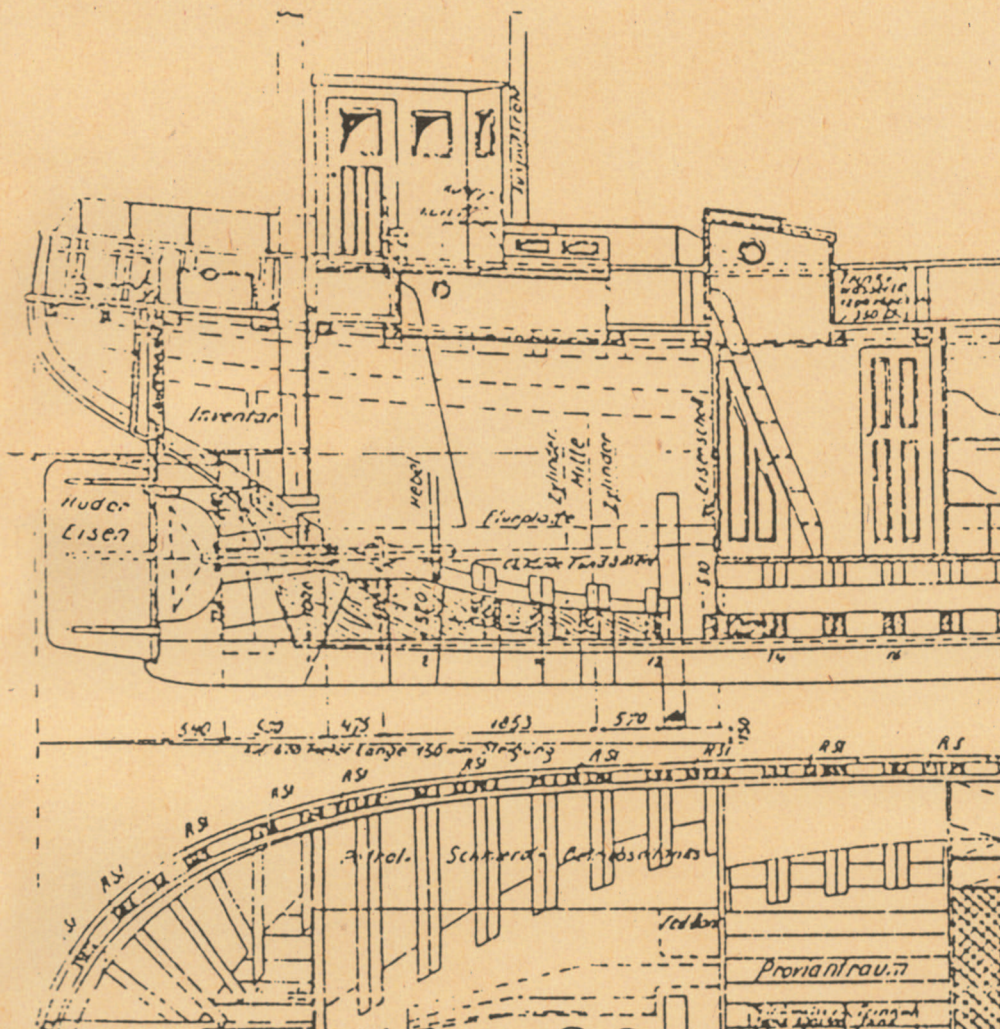
AN INSULAR LIFE

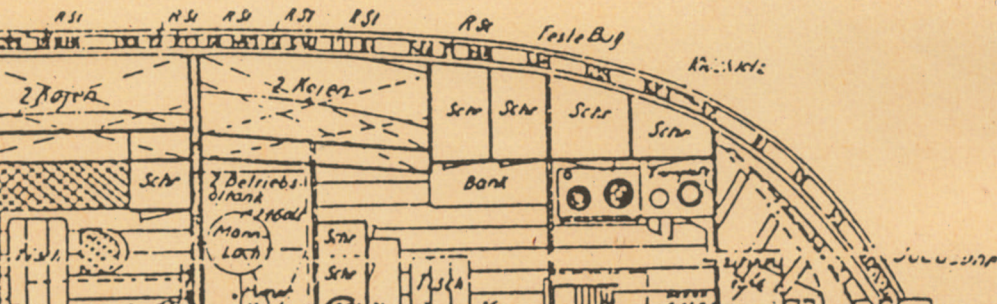
A calm/then the roaring wall of the eye/as we sailed to the world/
from an insular life/from the boughs that had sheltered us all of
our lives/from the sun's red blooming/with a shadow on every life/
and we laid in the dark/through the thundering nights/and awoke
to an ocean of shimmering white/where the hull scrapes on the
silent ice/and the gulls on the frozen ropes/oh lights on the floor/
let the audience rise/let them file through the halls/still
assured in their lives/until the sky shudders open/impossibly wide/
and the room glows in the sudden light/and they are gone/
they are gone for life

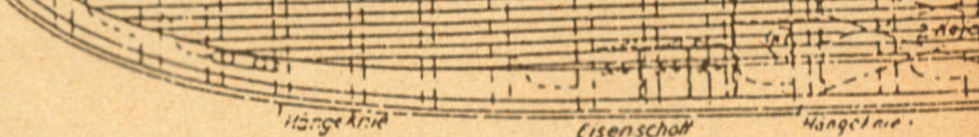


Kapitän Günther Plüschow (links) mit seinem Flugbegleiter
Ernst Dreblow vor dem Abflug über unbekannte Welten

Plüschow



[illegible]



Soon the little ship of Plüschow's dreams was built and launched at the Büsum shipyard of Kramer, Vagt and Beckman a firm which specialised in constructing high-standard wooden "Hochseefischkutter", in our language "Deep Sea Fishing Boats". On completion she was painted white and named "Feuerland". The name was painted in black letters on her bows and the Spanish equivalent name, "Tierra del Fuego", immediately underneath it. Gunther Pluschow was very much aware that the name Tierra del Fuego (Fireland) was given to the land south of the Magellan Straits by Magellan himself when he discovered the famous straits in 1520. The seaplane was also given names, "Tsingtau D 1313" and, less officialy, "Silberkondor des Feuerlands" ("Silver Condor of Fireland") after the great bird of the Andes and Patagonia.

Besides these names Plüschow and his wife, Isot, had several pet names for the "Feuerland" thus, "Holtzpantane des Ozeans" ("Wooden Clog of the Ocean"), "Wackelpot" ("Wobbly Pot"), "Das Schifflein" ("The Little Ship"), "Nu schale" ("Nutshell") and "Unsere wackere kleine Feuerland" ("Our brave little Feuerland") and the "Feuerland" and the "Silver Condor" when together, "Piraten des Ozeans" ("Ocean pirates").

The little ship was extra-strongly built because she was intended to voyage the 10000 miles from Germany across the Atlantic and then along the Brazilian, Uruguayan and Argentine coasts to the Straits of Magellan. She was then expected to navigate the Fuegian channels which, although often experiencing beautiful calm weather, are notorious for very bad conditions including williewaws, sudden violent gusts of wind coming down from the high mountains. There were also to be considered the dangers of ice drifting away from the glaciers.



COPY

small peaks on its icy summit and from them, during south-west gales, violent squalls descend down the precipitous slopes. After about twenty miles, Canal Magdalena turns west to join the Cockburn Channel penetrating from the Pacific Ocean but from the south the bend is dominated by the most spectacular mountain of all, Monte Sarmiento 2234m (7330ft) high surmounted by two peaks covered with perpetual snow and ice usually hidden by cloud. On a clear day Mount Sarmiento can be seen from Punta Arenas seventy-seven miles (124 km) to the north.

In entering the Magdalena and Cockburn Channels the "Feuerland" with her captain and crew had arrived in a whole world of high, spectacular mountains with their icy summits and forested lower slopes. A strange world where humming birds thrust their beaks into fuschia and other flowers blooming alongside glaciers and withdrew their beaks full of nectar by flying backwards. And from the calving glaciers great lumps and smaller pieces of ice crashed into the maze of channels and sounds to the peril of navigators if unwary. Few anchorages sheltered from sudden williewas and with good holding ground are to be found by mariners without local knowledge but Pluschow had to find safe places for his petrol depots and note possible emergency alighting waters for the seaplane. He also required a base for both ship and plane together and one such was chosen, Bahia Ensueno (Dream Bay) a beautiful place which perhaps Gunther Pluschow chose for its name as much for its possibilities as an anchorage and depot. Perhaps he named it himself, he certainly called it "Traumbucht" wich also means Dream Bay. It is part of Seno Angostini (Angostini Sound), itself an offshoot of Canal Cockburn and nammed after Alberto M. de Angostini who explored those parts in 1913-14. Nowadays Seno Angostini is a place of great attraction to intrepid tourists.



is that ↗
the boat

konnte ich auch damals das Feuerland nicht, jetzt aber, wo ich etwas davon erblickt hatte, war der Wunsch in mir zum Zwang geworden.

Und heute endlich, wir haben jetzt Oktober 1928, stehe ich vor dem Tore dieses meines Sehnsuchtsstraumes.

Wird er jetzt, nach fast fünfunddreißig Jahren, in Erfüllung gehen?

Der Sturm der letzten Tage hat endlich nachge^{*}

Der Sturm der letzten Tage hat endlich nachgelassen, mein kleines Schiff, das den stolzen Namen „Feuerland“ trägt, liegt klar zum Auslaufen an der Mole von Magallanes.

Ich stehe an Deck, bespreche mit meinem Steuermann die letzten Einzelheiten für unsere Fahrt, Harry kommt gerade hochbeladen mit Proviant an Bord, auch „Billy“, unser neuer Bordgenosse für die Monate im Feuerland, stellt sich mit seinem Kleidersack ein.

Plötzlich bleibt Christiansen mitten im Satz stehen, starrt nach Süden, als schaue er ein Wunder, zeigt mit der Hand darauf hin, nun sehe ich es auch — dort ruft mein Feuerland!

Die schweren Wolkenballen der letzten Sturmtage sind plötzlich zerrissen, das Meer ist dunkelblau im sinkenden Frühlingssonnenschein, dort, wo bislang die Welt zu Ende zu sein schien, wo Wolken, Regen, Sturm einherjagten, tritt greifbar nahe, glasklar, wie eine unerhörte Gata Morgana ein neues Land aus der Flut, schimmert und gleißt wie eine ungeheure Gralsburg mit Zinnen und Zacken, weiß leuchtenden Domen und Türmen, gleißend und glitzernd wie reines, flüssiges Eis. Nun liegt glührot die Abendsonne darauf, langsam verblassen die Farben, ziehen sich die Wolken wieder zusammen.

„Herrgott, Billy, was war denn das, ist das wahr gewesen, wurden wir nicht nur genarrt?“

„Nein, Herr Kapitän“, sagt Billy ruhig, der schon unzählige Jahre hier haust, aber diesen Anblick so selten erlebte, daß er ihn an den Fingern einer Hand abzählen kann, „das war wirklich das Feuerland, ich glaube, wir haben Glück, wir werden gutes Wetter dort haben.“

„Klar zum Manöver!“

Der Motor brummt, die Segel stehen, der Frühlingsabend dämmt herauf, die See ist ruhig, leise bläht der Wind die Leinwand, wir streben nach Süden, zur ersten Feuerlandsfahrt.









U MCZ A GAI K 100 1

NATIONAL
467
FIELD BOOK





LOCATION - SPURIAL MOUNTAIN IN MEXICO TO THE SOUTHWEST

12. 0 c 2 in tunnel ^{with condensation} ridge. Rain here 5 m. S. of ridge. More
in damp tunnel 5 m. from edge of
ridge. 0.5 m. then pool by
CH. + ~~0.5 m.~~ 1358
~~0.5 m.~~

Red perisps here. Robin & 1 other that
shd seem to be more obvious than this
year. NMT estimates 15 pairs for 1961

13. 0 c 2 BBA for lunch, most where
in the misty, cool damp - 0.5 m.
near waterproof trousers on.
Cliff BBA, check at crickets;
dried apricots, salted peanuts,
wine ~~unusually~~ in the grass (with
very thick) and mullies: falling
into a bunch of fog, silv off -
shona. The mist closed off under a
last wall.

1443

13. 0 c 2 ♂ dip on tunnel - coarse
rock ledge projecting 25-30 m into
BBA (rockhopper colony. Birds down
and 1 M who investigates nest.
~~0.5 m.~~ 1443

14. 0 c 3. Filthy birds + 1 other, like
the one that popped off nest had
been napping - seems woozy.
♂ appears oniler.

0.5 m. 1506

0.5 m. 1506

(watch BBA crash land into its
nest)
(60 m further S, 10 further W.)

15. 0 c 2 inlt, overhanging plat
w/ fresh shags nesting below surrounded
by BBA/RN cat. one AD standing. MM
investigated below, found nothing.

0.5 m. 1546

0.5 m. 1546

20 m S, 20 m W of last pair.



AMY
8/VII/1894. Fragata dinamarcuera.
Punta oeste de la Bahía Crossley.
Temporal de nieve. Sobrevivieron
su capitán y los diecinueve tripu-
lantes.

RESCUE
VI/1878. Buque varado. Nueve mi-
llas al sur de Cabo San Antonio.
Se sabe destino de su tripulación.

BAHIA FLINDERS



ESPORA (EX NANCY)
10/III/1875. Propiedad de Piedra
Buena. Bergatín goleta argentino.
Naufragó en Bahía Franklin.

BAHIA FRANKLIN

PENÍNSULA LÓPEZ









COPY

Their intentions were now no longer a mystery, for they advanced brandishing their clubs in the most threatening attitudes. On this we thought proper to stop for the boat which had got aground where we left her, but she soon came up, and having her to pull abreast of us, we went on keeping close by the water's edge whilst the natives, though only 14 in number followed us with the most menacing gestures, and often came so near as to oblige us to face about to check their coming within reach. When we came abreast of the water, which we wished to examine, we struck up the beach, and on tasting, found it to be exceeding brackish having a brown marshy colour. Its surface was very nearly as high as the brink of the beach which was about 8 or 10 feet above the level of the sea. It was found between two ridges of the land that was pretty high, and broke down rather steeply at this place, and lay towards the S. W. but in a winding direction, which prevented us from seeing its extent beyond a quarter of a mile. The natives who had stopped when we did, no sooner saw us returning towards the sea side than they pushed on, more violently than they had done before, particularly a youth who was the most forward and who appeared to encourage the others, whilst he kept swinging his club over his head and committing various gestures. It was now but too evident that they meant to make the attack, therefore, the boat was called to, and Mr. Sheriff desired to let go the grapple and back in with the oars, while we, in hopes of intimidating them, kept our muskets pointed towards them and retreated backwards to prevent their getting between us and the boat. The still resolutely pressed on. Capt'n. Broughton who had his piece loaded with small shot fired at one of the most forward, but it did not in the least daunt their advance. Having now reached the water we were obliged to make a stand when they closed in. The first blow that was made at me I received on the musket, but with such force that it broke down its level. My opponent's club, from its size being rather unwieldy, fell to the ground at the same time, and gave me time to recover.

There was no alternative; I was compelled to fire. A little before and about the same time two of the people also fired. They were in a like situation, so I found after, for at the moment I was too much occupied with those that directly opposed me to be able to pay attention to any other object. The whole of them upon this discharge and a musket that was fired from the boat immediately fled. At first we felt the most pleasing satisfaction not only in finding that we had secured our own lives, but that in doing it we had not injured others. This pleasing contemplation was but of short duration, for before they reached the woods one of them fell on the beach. In hopes that some relief might be given to his wounds that probably were not mortal, with two of the people I went up for that end, but to my utter grief found him dead. The others had





No; there are no more sunny continents—no more islands of the blest—hidden under the far horizon, tempting the dreamer over the undiscovered sea; nothing but those weird and tragic shores, those cliffs of everlasting ice and mainlands of frozen snow, which have never produced anything to us but a late and sad discovery of depths of human heroism, patience, and bravery, such as imagination could scarcely dream of.

Yes, it is all very well to talk of Columbus, of Franklin, even of the Pizarros and Drakes and Amyas Leighs; but these are all dead lions, and there is no roar as of a monarch of the forest among the sweet voices of those alliterative tourists who travel from Piccadilly to Peru, and from Mayfair to Marathon. But fear not, gentle reader; we will not hazard your displeasure, nor risk a fit of dizziness, by such a headlong leap all at once; let us come down gently: ours, too, is an age of travel; but our misfortune is, that not the born travellers specially marked for the office, but everybody, wise and foolish, runs to and fro, and that we are fairly wearied out with constant additions to our information, and can sigh more sadly than even Solomon; that there is nothing new under the

UNIFORMS

Send back the uniforms/send back ~~the~~ the generous reich/~~give~~ give us
back to our lives/on the waving blue wild/and remove every mark/
down to the waterline/and with your arms at your sides/turn homeward/
over seas/over roads/over burning atolls/hurl your empire's ~~ss~~ crown/
back in the heart/of the waves/~~beer~~ im lok jiktok ikerele/kot iban
bok hartu jonan an elap ippa/relay relay the unquenchable song ~~th~~rough
the wire/where your horses alight/on the shores of our lives/the world
blossoms for the last time

MISSING ISLANDS

Effortless gulls in the wake/silver and white on the bow/as the island
is broken away/from the world/bandages pulled from the eyes/the violent
surging of life/in the bloodstream of heaven and earth/falls away/
stars on the boundary line/bloom and recede in the day/and the air-
field is under the waves-

xx



