

The Shetland Islands

Stuytak

spare northern land
in the long light night
this solitude falls as blessing

Northmavine

patrolling the clifftop
the tern's fierce scream
unnerves the intruder

Tangwick Haa at Eshaness

by the wall
late bluebells shine in the grass
the wind is full of sunlight

Hillswick Post Office

coming so far north
it seems right to send you
a parcel of sweaters