

second sight

Louise Omer

inspired by 'hometown' by eileán ní chulleanáin

the plane arrives early morning.
in the gap between west and east
great hulking *story* rises on both sides
all through the town
trees were snapped at the trunk
lock your door, the driver says,
another storm may come.

up the steep hill: here is the house.
nobody knows me here.

the backyard: the caged black hen's
green-pearlescent feathers.
recalcitrant frogs suction to poolsides
the balcony:
i look out across the thin place, *Alhekulyele*

train
your eyes
on the sloping ridge
a silhouette before
starscape.
the ocean
swings loud
above your head

Poetry: *second sight* by Louise Omer

this is where songlines meet.
wild dog dreaming throbs
evening colours dance.

Louise Omer is a writer born on Kaurna Country. She has read poetry and essays at events in Edinburgh, Dublin, Catalonia, Melbourne and Adelaide, and her projects have been funded by Arts SA and the Irish Arts Council. Her first book is *Holy Woman: a divine adventure*. She lives in Mparntwe (Alice Springs).