

OZYMANDIAS -‘Sneer of cold command’ -‘The hand that mocked them.’ -‘Look on my works, ye Mighty and despair!’ - vast and trunkless -‘Colossal wreck’ 	LONDON -‘I wander through every chartered street.’ -‘The mind-forged manacles’ -‘Every black’ning church appalls.’ -‘Runs in blood down palace’ -‘marriage hearse.’ 	THE PRELUDE -‘It was an act of stealth and troubled pleasure’ -‘She was an elfin pinnacle’ -‘Upreared its head’ -‘There hung a darkness, call it solitude and blank desertion.’ -‘With trembling oars I turned’ 	MY LAST DUCHESS -‘I gave commands; then all smiles stopped together’ -‘I call that piece a wonder, now.’ -‘That spot of joy’ -‘Here you miss or there exceed the mark’ 	CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE -‘Theirs not to make reply, theirs not to reason why, theirs but to do and die’ -‘someone had blundered’ -‘the jaws of death into the mouth of hell’ -‘Storm’d at with shot and shell’ -‘Noble six hundred!’ 
EXPOSURE -‘The merciless iced east winds that knife us...’ -‘But nothing happens.’ -‘Pale flakes with fingering stealth come feeling for our faces-’ -‘All their eyes are ice’ 	STORM ON THE ISLAND -‘We are prepared’ -‘It pummels your house too’ -‘Exploding comfortably’ -‘Spits like a tame cat turned savage’ -‘We are bombarded by the empty air’ -‘Strange, it is a huge nothing that we fear.’ 	BAYONET CHARGE -‘Suddenly he awoke and was running’ -‘Bullets smacking the belly out of the air-’ -‘The shot-slashed furrows threw up a yellow hare that rolled like a flame’ -‘King, honour, human dignity, etcetera’ -‘His terror’s touchy dynamite.’ 	REMAINS -‘Probably armed, possibly not.’ -‘I see every round as it rips through his life-’ -‘His bloody life in my Bloody hands.’ -‘tosses his guts back into his body’ -‘the drink and the drugs won’t flush him out’ 	POPPIES -‘Steeled the softening of my face.’ -‘All my words flattened, rolled, turned into felt, -‘I went into your bedroom, released a song bird from its cage.’ -‘I listened, hoping to hear your playground voice’ -‘The world overflowing like a treasure chest.’ 
WAR PHOTOGRAPHER -‘Spools of suffering set out in ordered rows.’ -‘Solutions slop in trays beneath his hands’ -‘Running children in a Nightmare heat.’ -‘Blood stained into foreign dust.’ -‘The reader’s eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.’ 	TISSUE -‘Paper that lets the light shine through’ -‘If buildings were paper, I might feel their drift’ -‘The sun shines through their borderlines’ -‘Fly our lives like paper kites.’ -‘a grand design with living tissue’ -‘Turned into your skin.’ 	THE EMIGRÉE -‘There once was a country...’ -‘My original view, the bright, filled, paperweight.’ -‘It may be sick with tyrants’ -‘I am branded by an impression of sunlight.’ -‘My city hides behind me.’ -‘My shadow falls as evidence of sunlight.’ 	CHECKING OUT ME HISTORY -‘Dem tell me wha dem want to tell me.’ -‘Blind me to me own identity.’ -‘I carving out me identity.’ -‘bandage up me eye’ 	KAMIKAZE -‘A shaven head full of powerful incantations’ -‘Little fishing boats strung out like bunting’ -‘And though he came back my mother never spoke again’ -‘enough fuel for a one way journey into history’ -‘He must have wondered which had been the better way to die.’ 