

This poem, 'Pollen of Words', was inspired by the sculpture of the same name by Sabine J Bieli.

In this shuffling church of books,
a congregation of lexicons huddles together
and mutters.

I ignore the stoic majority,
liking instead the quiver of verpönt, segel,
the hummingbird wing of stimme,
their clamour for attention from
a whisper of people
passing.



***Sculpture by Sabine J Bieli.
Poem by Becky Cherriman.
Photograph by Stefan Weigert.***