

**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.***