



trash trolls and toad pools

poems & photos from the lost valley of the fairies

david devanny & becky screeton

love sonnet

we were little turbo shallots
when we tumbled down the doomtube
when we scrunched ourselves into almond shapes
when we did turnips down the flu
and due to the big house terror
we would dither like weathercocks
weasel like sludge molluscs
plastering sequins and diamanté in the mud
on our bodies – at random –
we were little turbo shallots
onion cartwheel weaver cartons in landfill
we were hypocrite quorn burger loyalist
bovril advert beef fakes – we chewed
the drab ligaments of lift off love





fish rubber syntax trees

farm growth sounds growth gill
swimbladder ancestor fish
sacred rubber armour

or sounds or ur sounds
dry mythologies trees jails
predator syntax

lamprey organ couch
specialized sentence species
compound trees sugars

waterproof study
water harvest water seed
ready wide ready

the instead fish fish
the fish instead fish fish fish
the fish fish the fish

word fish fish the fish
fish fish the fish fish fish fish
fish word fish fish fish

petrol brick fungus

the cryptic lifestyle of the petrol brick fungus
can be divided into three devotional processes

the first is a biogeology of secret ancient magic
otherwise known as slime

a digestive petrol structure
crude adhesive pharma brick liquid

the second is fungal bear secretion
catalysed by mason bees and fruit flies

this dna trash slops out from the fungus
after it has formed black sticky substructures

and finally always it ends in fairy spores
delicate and light

some caught up on a breeze will raise
up over the tip – over the city – fields – mountains – seas



