



ERRIGAL
IAN JOYCE



<https://soundcloud.com/ianjoyce/singing-errigal>



your toupé
your pink bald pate
out of all proportion
sun bursts shred sundry storms
minted fields of sycophantic prose
cyclop's gaze isosceles triangle fixed forever

spendthrift sanding the hills
a factory of zephyrs on a tin roof
boom of rocket launchers and iPads

pompous poet
pumping out iron
fish faint fat flat fiddle sticks

stop!

phantasmagoria
universal claptrap!
bland bellicose verse!

eye in harness
isosceles triangle
hot air balloon rising slowly

slam poetry
slam into the hills
tiny traces of fuselage

look now
gift horse
on high almighty
good for nothing git
airy fairy fable gable gab



tillage of thorns
moronic sleeplessness
in the name of mother tongue

weigh down
silage of hatred

crystal dots drenched shale
hedgerows of thorns and glass

sleep now
under my brow
stately heavy-handedness

thrice trounced
wintry thoughts
an ominous sky

mother superior
a donkey's cough
surrogate mother
a lamb's bleet

Täuschung
Mutter Oberin
in ewiger Ruhe
mit schrecklichem Griff
mit hochgezogenen Schultern
mit harter Hand niedergeschlagen

ein Gedicht
falle und falle
ein gefürchteter Fluch
eine Schicht rostiger Farne
eine Kaskade aus Lärm und Trümmern
Sturz in einen Strom aus Lärm und Geröll



hand me downs
layers of dusty ferns
mothers of mad fathers
without zeros or noughts
a lonesome stack of poems
crystal briars bristling hedges
portents of the promised lands

silent tresses
blanket ferns

a donkey's cough
a lonesome stack
a lamb bleets
a baby cries

cloud calculus
lofty indifference
scree facing crystal
ledgers of injustices long ago
craggy tundra tapering thorns

who is to know I ever lived here?
bade farewell to famine and friends?
clouds of distemper and ghee
men and girls pirouette aloft
fields of green and gold
trails of sparkly lights
specs of crystal
the cliff face
spills water

clouds wash themselves
in winter approaching light
weighed down with verbiage
storms of light and cerulean blue
sleep ignorant of heavy handedness
search hedgerows unbroken promises
tumble down wilderness
cascade over my brow
scree and shale



ominous skies
wintry blasts
in silence

hunch
shoulders
dreaded curses
noughts and ones
ones and noughts
weighed against subterfuge

Mutter Oberin
verprügelt hast du mich
mit hochgezogenen Schultern
in Hecken von Dornen und Glasscherben
stürze ich in einen Strom aus Lärm und Geröll

in my note book
crystal faces and scree
craggy scripts tapering thorns

dance of the times
shambolic hallelujah
sub zero temperatures

irascible rain
lofty indifference
clouds clamor for justice
who is to know we ever lived here
clouds and winters long ago time begins to bide farewell
summer sleighs family friends plough fields of gold distemper and ghee



man-girls
rain icy dots
demand attention
cascades of sparks
winter approaching light
pirouette on the cliff's face
wash above a garbage dump

search light
tundra below
heavens above
drenched downpour
almighty materials weighed down
hedgerows of thorns and broken glass

let me go to sleep now
enjoin your stateliness

shoulders sag
skies tumble
time lapses

my donkeys cough
my mother superior
my surrogate mother
my noughts and ones

Gedicht über Nullen und Einsen
na sceacha gan bhrí agus casta
luigh go ciúin faoi shuaimhneas síoraí

le do lámh chrua
do għreim uafásach
in easghluiseacht de thorann nialas

pléasc an gheimhridh
dán faoi nialais agus aonta



eine Halde
schlag mich nieder
bedeutungslos und kaputt
Zeichen für deine Versprechen Mutter
Hecken aus zerbrochenem Dornenglas

in ewiger Ruhe
winterliche Gedanken

eine braune Schicht rostiger Farne
ein Gedicht über Nullen und Einsen
eine Kaskade aus Lärm und Trümmern

daughter of a fearful father
dust your ferns with zeros and noughts
your hand me down portents of promised lands

terrifying signs of an hereditary curse
tales whispered in a donkey's cough
lonesome stacks silenced tresses
lamb bleeting a baby's cry

note books
russet prayers
lofty indifference
face irascible rain
tundra of tapering thorns
shorn of scree and crystal
tuesday after palm sunday
clouds awry in a parliament of skies

either long ago or long before the justices dragged
who ever was known to have ever lived there
the lowly clouds below bags of cement
after stratospheric bermusements
bade farewell to family friends
fields of green and gold
golden moments
wintry sketches



on the cliff face
cerulean words
sparkling lights
labours of love
specs of crystal under spilling rain
paper hats above a garbage dump
whispering winds of change and illusion
a smiling president with a head without a corpse
an armistice of clouds rides high on sundry storms
snow white dwarfs sun themselves in winter approaching light

crocked
weighed down

slag heap
slag me off
mother superior
search the hedgerows
proofs of your innane promises

in silence tumble down
noughts and ones
man and donkey
ominous skies
ferns

voller Täuschung
Halden von Schlacke
Mutter Oberin Vater Oberin
mit Worten verprügelt hast du mich
in den Hecken such nach Dornen und Glasscherben
Beweis für deine sinnlosen und gebrochenen Versprechen

unheilvoller Himmel
lass mich in Frieden schlafen
liege still bei mir in ewiger Ruhe
ein Gedicht über Nullen und Einsen
eine Explosion winterlicher Gedanken
Männer und Esel und der gefürchtete Fluch



kriech entlang der braunen Schicht aus verrosteten Farnen
mit harter Hand und schrecklichem Griff schlugst du
mich nieder mit hochgezogenen Schultern
stürze ich in einen Strom
aus Lärm und Geröll

spéir uaigneach
luigh go ciúin liom faoin tsforaíocht
pléasc smaointe an gheimhridh

go ciúin
lig dom codladh
do ghreim uafásach
athair casta go deo
faoin nialais agus aonta

schlag mich nieder
Zeichen für deine Versprechen
Männer und Esel der erbliche Fluch
ein Gedicht über Nullen und Einsen
eine Kaskade aus Lärm und Trümmern
Mutter liege ruhig bei mir in ewiger Ruhe
in den Hecken von zerbrochenem Dornenglas

let go your terrible grip
cascade of scree
and silence

winter sledges
broken hedges
zero nougts
glass briars
mad father
mad mother
hereditary curse
hard hearted grip
cascade of silence



let her lie in her eternal dress
layer of rust
lonesome stacks

hand me downs
my broken glasses
Poems without zeros or noughts

lie quietly
mother of a mad father

hard to let go
your terrible grip
cascade of scree

tales of men
trails of an hereditary curse

hear eh haw eh haw
a lamb bleeting
a baby crying

face of crystal and scree
brown blankets of rusty ferns
lonesome stacks of thoughts

skates of irascible rain
clamoring for speech
in parliamentary skies

fields of gold
wintry farewell
to family and friends

in high fields
craggy scripts
tapering thorns
clouds of distemper and ghee
sentinels pirouette on the cliff's face



clouds at peace
confer with councillors
snow and the white dwarfs
listening to what I have to say
sunning themselves in winter light
magnanimous army of magniloquence

tundra below
heavens above
scree and shale
sleep on storms
of light

Mutter Oberin mit
hochgezogenen Schultern
mit einem Griff niedergeschlagen
in einem Strom aus Lärm und Geröll

le greim crua
agus lámh uafásach
gluaiseacht easa
pléasc an gheimhridh
faoi nialais agus aonta
torann agus smionagar

in Lärm und Trümmern
lass mich ruhig schlafen
einer Schicht rostiger Farne
ein Gedicht über Nullen und Einsen



hard hats
stacks of newspapers and stats

clouds convalescent
charlatan's crypt
my note book

fields departed
patches of light

say farewell to family and friends
lament of clouds bags of cement

who is to know I ever lived here?

on the cliff face
stacks of manuscripts
hung out to dry a paper hat
snow-white and white-as-snow
weighed down with a downpour of thorns

for Heaven's sake
don't let me go to sleep now
my human cargo a cascade of shards
passed down skies weighing
your mountain shift
of braken and browns
mother my father

script of ferns
shards of glass
tundra of thorns
whispering prayers
mad mother mad father
what if I had never lived here?
across high-altitudes spots of light



wind changes
pencil whispering
surfaces scrubbed dry
lessons in painting lyrical lines

president (a spin dry)
wash out my clouds
usher winter light
across my page
seagull down
sandy beach
far below

mark my words
her baggage
will collapse

surrogate mother
let her sleep in her sumptuousness

an eyrie of light creeps across the prairie
under roaring waterfall
cruel hand of fate

wash me mother
let me go now
let me go to sleep again

