

pour upon the soft ground all life under hard new
liquid stone and preserve for time a history you can
scratch / £100000 and a time so long stretches back
/ a £ for every year of stolen memory and where to
bury and where to remember / train and carriage all
precious relic to preserve and enshrine atop just dirt
just stone just sand unknown / land to give and trade
to one (chisholm) who murders along the hawksbury
trades liquors in the city and grows grows grows a pile
of wealth upon the hill where once all this all this was
safe and buried / £100000 and with payment that hill
industry flat levelled with a steam hammer / £100000
and a place all riches all sand dune water way bank-
sia safe of ceremony of song of care of always / wiped
razed and poured / and what a long history and how
proud they are to count to 1880 or 1822 / numbers
that can never stretch to the sunrise in £100000 land
back land black 100000 years and this is just a scratch /

