

*Echidna Photomontage*

*for JD*

Sign wastage is not quill-written,  
though feather might visually  
correlate—we ask if it's been  
hollowized, or tacked down  
like skin on a hunter's drying  
board—a medley of trouble spots  
of this supplanted eschatology.

miniature savage technical growth  
in an aquatic dry—urchin, anemone, porcupine fish,  
crown of thorns starfish chewing away  
at the Great Barrier Reef—adequatio;  
style value? or rupture? to engrave  
to save to colloquialize the grave—  
memory of plough cutting its way

through paddock, through scrub,  
 pre clearing, when echidnas grubbed  
 for termites, found rabbits at wandoo roots;  
 it's that simple, we might call it abbreviation,  
 a ceremonial technique: nuzzling, bristling, cutting  
 three dimensions like growth—  
 boustrophedon, with no references

beyond its limited territory. the sky  
 metallic blue, favouring neither left  
 not right as vantage point, return  
 to disk operation, an orientation of quartz  
 and gravel finds, tracked roller, war machine  
 imposition, as if habitation and class distinction  
 are required—protected with a magic pen,

serial number kept on file at police stations.  
 it's about retaining social independence.  
 noxious influence spiked with hubris—  
 where the third eye travels, I will go.  
 Its appearance a fact, not necessary.  
 Sand and rock and wry vegetation.  
 The risk of extinction. Graphically speaking.