Mark Vuaran

Wandlebury Hill

Are
you
Gog or
Magog? Tell
me of cut chalk and
turf scalped red, ley lines and hillforts,
invasions and massacres, all the savagery that
we will. But who gave you your face?
Dig, let loam glaze the
pain, till we
forget
your
name.

This poem is reprinted from Not Averse, the Girton Poetry Group website, at http://poetry.girton.cam.ac.uk