

**Falmouth University**

**Rupert M Loydell**

**Prose poems, written by members of the Prose Poetry Project, November 2014 to July 2017, compiled by the editors**

Biographical note:

Rupert Loydell is Senior Lecturer in the School of Writing and Journalism at Falmouth University, the editor of *Stride* magazine, as well as a writer, publisher and artist. Shearsman recently published *Dear Mary*, a book of poems about Italy, colour, art, and annunciation; other critical writing has appeared in *Punk & Post-Punk*, *Journal of Writing and Creative Practice*, *New Writing* and *Journal of Visual Art Practice*.

Down the lane, just yards from the main road, another small mews, its bright cottages all fitted out with grilles and shutters.

The same galleries in the museum I visited as a child: aeroplanes strung from the ceiling, a raised walkway to peer into the cockpits, a model of a water-raising device that appears to defy gravity, irrigates a miniature desert.

They are having to waterproof the pavilion, fill in the gaps with perspex, to deal with the unexpected sideways rain.

The vista of the park is cubed and squared, gridded; this is a building that lets in both light and air.

I count the sheep grazing in the pasture. I count the missing dead who they say are now living in paradise.

(from *tract* 2017)