## MARY LOU SOUTAR-HYNES

## **Soundings**

i.

No coral breath

or sand, no sun
just water's marbled urgency, a body's longing —
still deep enough for drowning

Alternate days, she seeks out words, gathers them close beneath her ribs slips into page adrift in memory's wash —

Sundays at the Rockforth baths, Yallas Pond and St. Ann's Roaring River, cataracts and cold springs verging

ii.

Through the night mercy's prayer — absolution's ashes, water, salt, and wine

crystal-cloud insinuations blue holes, pools and waterfalls — where a river goes to ground

From the doorway she sees both rooms — the cats curled into dreams cobalt pillows, silent waiting — water's lustrous language

like a skin

Note: The Rockforth baths is a spa near Kingston Harbour; Yallas Pond, one of two enclosed by sand spits, is in the Parish of St. Thomas; and roaring River is in St. Ann Parish. Source: Olive Senior, Encyclopedia of Jamaican Heritage (Twin Guinep Publishers: 2003), St Andrew, Jamaica.

Mary Lou Soutar-Hynes's poetry appears earlier in this volume.

VOLUME 30, NUMBER 1