





## Poems Photos **Georgina Hill**

### Poem For Magda

Waiting with a weight of a ball sphere atop but laughing and smiling big teeth grin Shining water on her breasts Cuddle
We can hold you up we can

We can

I show you We can

And I watched you from over there in the window And he watched from the inside out One foot out of the bed so you feel the warmth more The seagulls flying and she has to get her shopping But the birds will help this time Their squawking smile

So such so beautiful
Sex party
Sex party at
Home and in my head and out in the different city that is like
A film
So kind how they touch
How I touch
The red floor like my inside touching everyone
The lookers and the lovers and the lockers

Maybe I could curve like that

Maybe he could like a snail shell roll himself around and inside and up and coiled

And bend

So beautiful outside With the tall figures of people up to the beginning of the sky And the balcony like the end of a breath

How can you write gasp

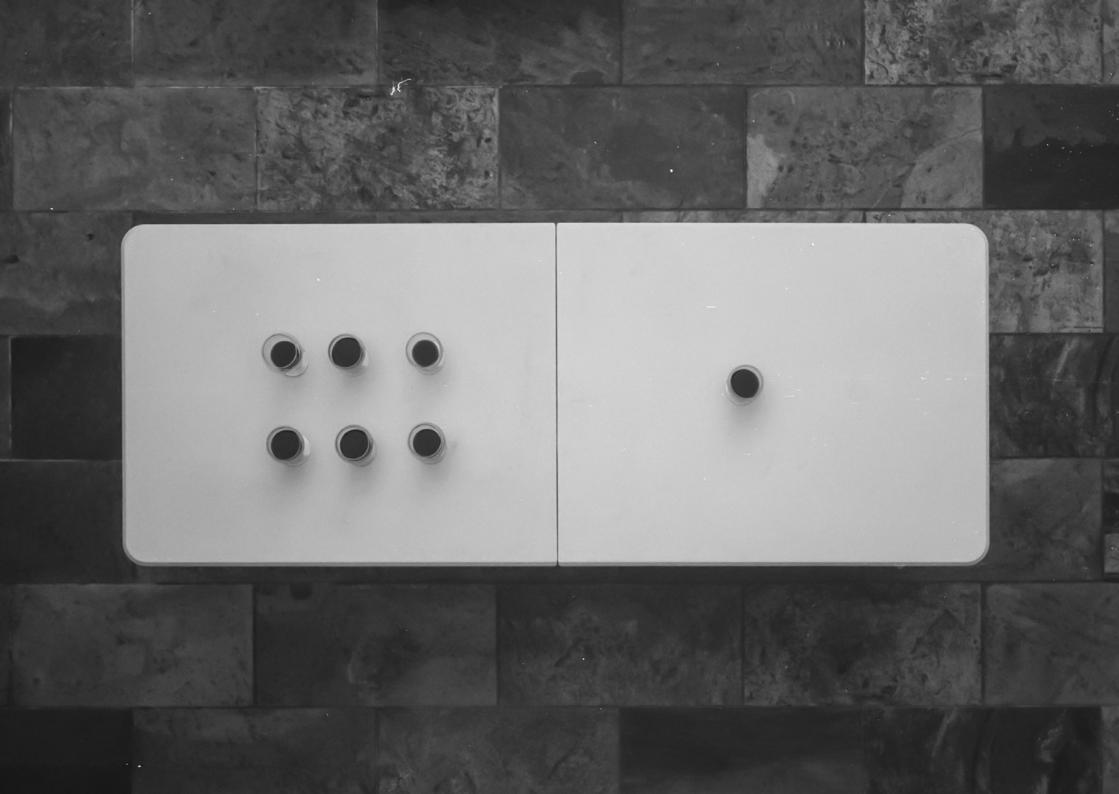
Waiting outside with others dressed specially

Specially readily reddy yellowy sunshiny mustardy black suit face away brown coat from someone Touch me

Oh gosh but I am sorry That I like this But I do

This? Yes, someti

It is ok sister brother mother another word blank word change transform Mask shape-shift



When you're sick, I will play for you I love you
The smoke will blow out the chimney I will dance for you

Crescent sunflower
Hairspray in the salon whoosh
Whoosh
Stick us into place
For 3 seconds
A flower will eclipse the upside down sun
I will enter the slide up to the tent
And you can watch me
I will do
Cross my eye hope to die
I will you
Waiting

### L-attidude

We felt so much Images of dogs in snow Light wind Child who cuts open doll To undesirable mystery of representation To what end, cam them

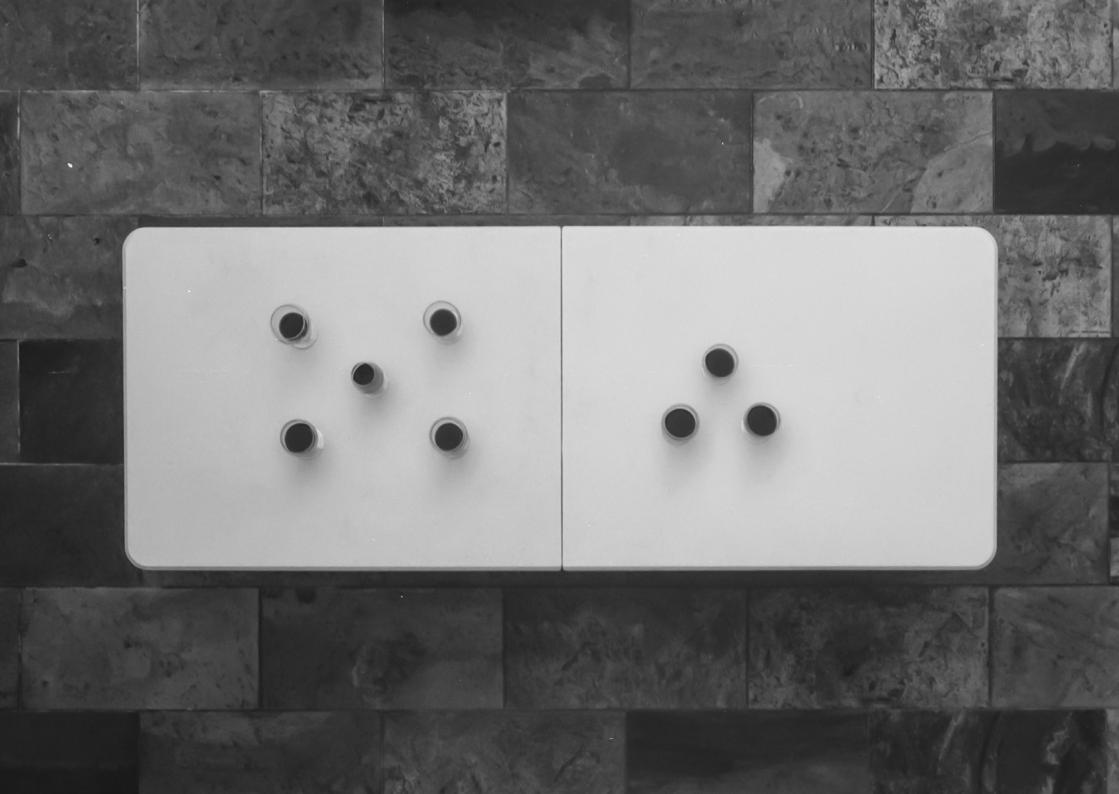
### Untitled

Green so you see the blood and innards
More clearly
In a field where there are so many terms
Used to describe green values
It is important for builders to know which
Ones will provoke a stronger positive response
From clients
The report asked consumers
To choose between two words and to indicate which they felt
Conveyed the most value

Is there any translation for hardware?
Mean while
Is with the red silk
And the flowers
She cut from the garden
That she grew in a small amount of soil
That came with the home she wanted to own
Tears in eyes of love

tulips/two lips on many tables
Is it possible that one body has?
Water green-clouded and shining sea
Through the pint glass
I was just trying to
Form something
Is it composition how we say that
About a chair?





Now the sun behind the 5 storey, the skin
Reinventing
Creases and hot an hour previously
Grandmother in her garden, moving around the borders so you can one day too
Teaching you how the petals look for your own hair
And dream and breaking sculpture with
The wives not fixed behind white

Why do you like flowers? palace, a ring of 2 leaves and a flower 2 dried tulips on the table Their cells exploding It's warm and war

Siren says 2 pieces of coral, 2 stones Could be important And pink tiny flowers drying





### Poems Photos

# Peter Hill (father of Georgina Hill)

### **Electric Person**

Hello Electric Person, where's the garden?
Why do you want to know where my garden is?
Does there have to be a reason
For my inspecting your garden of gardens
Wherein flowers of the greatest beauty reside?
No! But I must be careful who I let in,
They may not come out again.
Oh, there's no need to worry about that;
Inspecting flowers is my trade
Not living with them. Not even
If they're the best in the world,
& I'm led to believe that that is the case
Quite so.
Quite so. Now lead on Electric Person,
I haven't got all day.

### Noble horse

hello noble horse wotcha doin ere looking over the fence as if it were a barbed wire atlas of places so far away that the colours that represent mountains would melt in white heat within a week, all generated by your hooved toes of delicate steel.

### Untitled

Naked branching stones
Thrown by lane
Lonely road planted head bending
Petals locked in boxes
Big enough for the little weeds
And miniature animals
Of frog or shrew variety
Privileged few view
From behind bars
Through keyholes of wintry
Ice-breaking colourless
Black ants spider-webbed secrecy

