

Work in Light Boxes

Kathryn Harding

Poetry composed after visit to Stroud Art Gallery 15th November 2001

A microcosm of transmission –
Looped threads of luminescence.
Trace a legacy of times erosion –
Unbound, unstitched fragmentary testaments.
Neon messages freeze-framed in inky sky
Bare wires of tangled shorthand –
Pulses of enlightenment,
Laser-like and embryonic,
Transmitting primeval scrawl for future's legacy.
Frayed nerve roots weave unending patterns
In a taught web of lingering dreams
Once messengers now crossed and torn apart.
Frequencies, voltages, impulses travelling
A distance not yet run.