

Two Poems

By Peter Halpin

Salvation

world
my
oyster

world
my
wound

wound
my
oyster

First Night Gethsemani

first
words, first
night monastery
listening for
silence –
the gentle
fumble,
fold,
bubble of
water
fountain, a mischievous
wind plays
havoc, little
noises hold size
and fascination
here, little
frogs confess their
literary
prowess –
read-it read-it.



Peter Halpin

Peter Halpin is an award-winning essayist and poet from County Durham, England whose work has been published in several journals and anthologies. He was recently awarded a national prize from the Writers Guild for an essay, "Knowledge and Intuition Beget Revelation," and is currently working on a book of reflections.