<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>Title</strong></th>
<th>Realisation</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Authors</strong></td>
<td>Hurley, UK</td>
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<td><strong>Type</strong></td>
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<td>This version is available at: <a href="http://usir.salford.ac.uk/id/eprint/1943/">http://usir.salford.ac.uk/id/eprint/1943/</a></td>
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<td><strong>Published Date</strong></td>
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Realisation
Ursula Hurley

Suddenly the machines stopped:
an absence of noise.

Midges clustered above the glossy green waste-bin
stuffed with bright wrappers.

The sunlight carried with it
the scent of fresh laundry.

Copper Piping
Neil Addison

Seen
Unsought
Clear
Of
Onsets
We
Err
Before
The
Dawn