34. 18 Oct., 1787, Inglis Journals, 1785-1810.

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**GOD BLESS YOU**

*John Newlove*

What I like is this Atlantic.
Guns practise outside my window.

But, this ocean: here men have drowned.
You can see it in the grey waves.

Eyes roll in the troughs hands reach.
White flesh drapes the weeds.

This is water men die, not swim in.
God bless you, if you go in a bathing suit
to hell.