Sam Sampson Halcyon Ghosts

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Halcyon Ghosts presents thirteen poems, thirteen shapes of knowing – from the cinematic reel 'The Kid', splicing stills of the poet's grandmother and Charlie Chaplin, to the reverse soundings of 'Six Reels of Joy', celebrating the birth of the poet's daughter. The title poem displays a ghostly counterpoint of birds and words in flight; strikethrough poems are threaded through with runes of fact and fiction. Language, Sampson demonstrates, is as particular and transitory as the patterning of the natural world. Poems layer, link and break apart, sampling and echoing other texts – whether the everlasting cataracts of Keats and Dylan Thomas or reportage gleaned from territorial newspapers of the Old West. Halcyon Ghosts is a profoundly philosophical and personal collection, an assemblage of unearthed vestiges or, as Sampson's music insists, in the present tense . . . a quintessence – where names displaced by light, are dark but not lost .... Ever-changing, language spills its story.

**Sam Sampson** was born in Auckland, New Zealand, and grew up in Titirangi. He has an MA in Philosophy from the University of Auckland and has taught in the University's ethnomusicology programme. Sampson's poetry has been widely published in journals and chapbooks and his first collection with Auckland University Press, *Everything Talks*, won the NZSA Jessie Mackay Best First Book Award for Poetry at the 2009 book awards.



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The Kid

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Halcyon Ghosts | Erasure | Doubled Lexicon | Flushed from a Tidal Retreat | All the Everlasting Cataracts

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I Spilled My Story

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Broken Architecture | A Strange Harvest . . . A | The Tombstone Epitaph | Unearthed Vestiges | She is Sparrow-like and Fierce

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Six Reels of Joy

### The Kid

Watch Charlie Chaplin unwind listen intently to that blind mazy course running wild

through all forms of mimicry, fun-making and clog-dancing

childhood imbroglio

old-school sheet music

where landscapes are raised used stamps stick

a trio for three bassoons

a lane of horse-chesnut trees

a red bus turns this city past, passing . . . the Queen's Head

the horse-drawn bakery van the booby hatch . . . framed fixtures streams from some old world mix . . .

tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor . . .

where pigs roamed a mill : villagers peasants, villains three craftsmen two slaves, one tramp

the total number housed in a small brick building rebuilt twice built from playground to dalliance . . .

rich man, poor man, beggar-man, thief . . .

.....

Doris May . . . revisit this institution : 1931

a school for the orphaned and destitute children

modern times.....restoration . . . O on song *we'llget along* :

(in time)

as body shadow and light ... reel

### a-shrug-and-a-kick

come-shadow-shadow-come and cut . . .

(on film)

mirror images . . .

over-

lapping scraps . . .

the evanescent

smile (likeness) chorus

of that

unknown

... lady, baby, gypsy, queen.

in memory of my grandmother

### Six Reels of Joy

1

... as shadow a light and body

in the present tense . . . a quintessence

a paly of six argent and azure a cinquefoil gules in the centre of a sun

(names displaced by light are dark but not lost . . .

)... Miss Lucia

#### 2

in my headiness

light against the Earth's axial tilt against the axes of both bodies

(glass) bodies

of alphabetical bones

one

by one, scattered frames . . . the low off-

shore islands . . . over-

lapping scraps of the water's reflection

3

re-verse soundings :

mirror images of mother father da & ma

the nature of divination

between saint and certitude to within a second . . . scenarios

like the sunrise centred and sunset rendered

(or vice versa)

4

Zeroth—Zohar—Zygote tracking . . . *shadow this, take and come up* 

*shadow, come to the present* . . . the surface . . . the Lion————the Light———the Luminous

August

heart head helix

DNA X tracing

## Y

(past Adam's Peak and Zion Track, from swerve of-shore to bend of-bay to Z of-land . . . Zzzzzzz . . . sunrise . . . a-

wake, Lucia resprung in us by carnal equinox) A – Z

### 6

: dialectical

the pull and push

5

part and parcel . . . the abstract un-

folding lucid

the birth, the human, the light

### THE HUMAN-LIGHT

flowing out and *through us* this is flesh

daughter

a likeness (chorus) of that unknown rushing

the pulse trace elements arcing through us

luna . . . (lady) leo (baby) . . . lupus (gypsy) . . . lux-

Lucia.

for my daughter

A U C K L A N D U N I V E R S I T Y P R E S S



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