Some: An Ode to the Partitive Article

John Kinsella
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Some burn-outs on asphalt stretch outside trig tables
Some galahs refuse to toe the line
Some solar cells gather waving lines of morphemes
Some striated pardalotes nidify just now, some shortly
Some spray booms disassociate, haze painted button quail
Some crop dusters plague the guy waving from his rooftop
Some bush bashers patiently tend some crops-in-the-bush you stay away from if you don’t want to be shot
Some windmills shake down, rung on rung of saline accumulation
Some hubs on mallees mark driveways
Some samphire is salt bush in some necks of the clear-fell
Some wedge-tail eagles harried by crows stay high above pasture
Some laterite conduits are County Peak
Some casuarinas are melaleucas are grevilleas are hakeas are acacia are eucalypts if you forget your guide book
Some poddy-dodgers are dodgers of law-makers and indulgers of flesh intakers
Some sandhi are a(n) handy way of vowelling a wheat harvester
Some intermediaries focus specific causes for a decline in yellow skink numbers
Some wattles hold back flowering (sometimes)
Some farmers drive past three times in case they’ve missed catching you
Some lives are lost on crossroads
Some parishioners visit other people’s churches, temples, mosques . . .
Some prayers connect and others don’t, all get played back, are held to account
Some red-capped robins rip into our dark spots and make light of them
Some polluted places are so beautiful they make you weep buckets . . .