

Mist's Rave, at-A-High-Peak-At-a-Glossop, Un-Archived

(all secret yet all invited)

tear drag pull
rake up poke
or pry into

wander rove
or stray or
declaim wildly

or be

mad or rapt
urous or full

of abandon &

frenzied utterance
& a kind

of dance

⊙

@ an un
specified

date &
time @

an un arch
ived mo

ment on a
high moor

nothing e
merges to

dance as
vapour's

*The factors within
-Archives of projects: intention*

high nothing merges
dance vapours

whims



Glossop is

kin
a cog
set @
edge cog's
grit build
in bleak

High Peak's edge
Glossop cog's

rim of grit
stone build

ings bite in

to Bleak
low's & Kin

der's West
ern slopes

Glossop is a
cog meshed

with

Glossop meshed with
geology's oil
g e o l o g y's gods
p e o p l e oil

Gloss

op's
rev

o

lutions with
their hope

but gods

are mist

Glos sop
cog is
pos

with hope
Glos mist
sop

sible
set @

loss o'
(c)lock

©

up on Bleaklow
@ a()round spot

height 606
Hern Stones

oscil l(at)e
vi
brate a grey
just one

stones? late grey
one

quantum notch

down or
up from

mist

bog cotton
near-gone

heather see
-through a
grouse a
ghost of wet

specks pissed
grouse ghost
heather through
cotton gone

specks glim
psed and

sheep's wool
a faint

fibrous foam a
vibration just

slow e

nough to

just touch

©

@ sky @

ask

c(hang)ing
po(sit)ions

in

space

some
thing

an it
.in a
me
in .in

whines
over

head some
thing man

(yo)u fact
ured some

thing made
from metal

it pulls air's
parts

through

its blades its
rotating

machinery it
makes

gas-twine it
(th)reads

people's
passing

through sky passsss

sing

form from

one

place to

some man fact
some made metal
air's parts through its rotating
it makes it
threads? people sing

a n(ex(t) it)

pulls
pulls

pulls jour
ney's fab

ric in

to Man

chest

er air

Port

*You have come down from the clouds
From the sea, from the earth
Down of the earth*



some
where

up
on WEAR some

moor by
some brook

a bluegrey
black-stitch

throated

by brook grey stitch

hern stone
still sud

enly jabs
his beak

his shut
tle of kil

ling hurt
les through

viv

id

clear

brook loom to

pull

out a

spark-live

wrig

gling fibre

©

some to
day some

time a to some
a peak
is will

High Peak
plateau is

/was/will

be capped by

ground's &
sky's collu

sion through

water best
guesses will

did & do
put wished

feet for
ward as

mist pres
sed pres

es wet

shine
to no

one's

face(s)

will capped ground's
sky through best
 guesses and wished
 for a's pressed wet

©

hap
pen

happen

happen @

happen @ a
round SK a @ neppah
KS dnour

079956 where
erehw 659970

brown/orange
contour-th egnaro \ nworb
ht-ruotnoc

reads bunch
hcnuB sdaer

and thick
en to form kciht dna
mrof ot ne

slit sluice
gully clough eciuls tils
hguolc

just
tsuj

be
eb

low
wol

where
erehw

OS
SO

in blue
have eulb ni
evah

printed
double detnirp
elbuod

o
o

where Yellow
Slacks Brook volleY erehw
koorB skcaLS

be

gins eb sing
snig

bunch thick form
slice clough

to gather mo
mentum mist

will has jumped
jump did

jump just one quant

um not ch to

wards solid
and a some

one of a some (sum)

thing of a
some time is

being and mee

ting other shades
of water's grey

mist's solidity is
happened yet

never was

⊙

a reed's tip is
holding a

drop happened
hol thing of mist's
one thing being

ding a globe	b(r)
of wet's	
glint	o
	o
it	k
is	slacks
	yellow
a	
	to
bout	
	in
to	
	drop
drop	
	to
in	
	bout
to	
	'A'
yell	
	is
ow	
	<i>it</i>
slacks	
	glint
br	
	wets of globe
o	
o	a
k	
	ding

©

some woman
down in

a town down
in a bottom

of a valley be
low a high

moor is

singing singing

singing along
to Glossop Brook

she singssing ss ings

swift fla

menco-slow flow
so slow yet sure so

fluid yet hard her
voice scours

grit her voice weathers
crag on Kinder her

singing rip

p u l l s r i

pples skins of great stepped
reservoirs hung

up in Longendale her

sting

of song scrapes

Shining
Clough and

ekes in
to cracks and

bevels a world's

edges

her song
weathers

the grit
stone blocks

Glossop's mills
are built of

her song is
as old as The

or *a* her
song is

long as long

as a trickle to
rill to runnel to

brook for
ever her

song for

her lad she

lost as

mills milled

mist thickens on
High Peak it

slides

its shape
less shapes

down hill
sides and

through
guttering

cloughs down
past pastures

& dry
stone

wall's laid
out like

fine runs
of stitch

ing on
a rich

man's waste
coat mist

now rolls
its micro

scopic cold
drops through

Glossop's
air through

on it slides shape shape's hill and through guttering down pastures dry stone laid like runs stitch on rich waste micro rolls cold through

streets through
windows and

in

to

in

sides

of

homes

&

mills

⊙

a scent
like ce

ment is
draped

in an old
mill's air

water's
tongue

has licked
and spoken

off

through Glosop's through

scent (sub) is draped old air
water's tongue licked spoken
cem ent scent ence ment

a mill's
interior skins
water's
mix
minerals out
from un
seen holes

mills skin
water's stink
minerals from seen



happening @
an ab

an

doned mill

happening @ a

dere
lict arch ive

happening @
a gritst one (own)

box of e choes gone's

go's happening @
near you far

from any

one mist

& smashed
glass mix mist

postures & ge	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
sticulations as	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
boom	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
boom	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
boom	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ing mach	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ines beat	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
crash	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
crash	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
crash	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
beat beat be()at	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
mist's heart in	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
to ever	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
thicker g	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
listen	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ing grey	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
grit grey mist	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
grey still	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
vib	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ra	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ting	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
so ft-hard	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
so lid-flow	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone
ov er no	hiss mist wool grit rubber stone

one no

Notes

This poem has its genesis in – and is paired with – an improvised poetry field-recording made on location in Volcrepe Mill, Glossop, May 6th 2014
<https://soundcloud.com/glossop-brook/glossop-brook-volcrepe-mill>

For useful & aesthetic accompaniment, please refer to:

OS Explorer Map OL1
The Peak District
Dark Peak area
1:25 000 scale
West – Side 2

Acknowledgements to The Shorter Oxford Dictionary, and to Ted Hughes who is quoted twice in the text.

I am grateful to Leicester University's Centre For New Writing, and its Affective Digital Histories project, for commissioning this poem.