



Cambridge 1990

They pass at a pace that intimidates
 The underclass. Their eyes engaging
 Only those that also brave
 The courts and halls. I sense the raging
 Youth and brilliance. In their unyielding
 Gaits, as with the dancer at the barre,
 Are practiced moves which consummate
 In elegance perfected. Who are
 These swiftly moving? What currents pull
 Or instincts channel salmoning students
 Down a sluice of learning, breeding
 A harbouring genius with marching impudence?

Tim Ayers

Manuscripts