

## **Small Detonations**

*i.m Barrie Wells*

There are hundreds of footprints, small detonations  
marking the weight of the human body,  
left in the soft sand after the weekend.

They vary in depth from the curvature  
of foot, the speed that it touched surface.

Barrie lived in Margaret Street and jogged  
from Grant to the Cott groyne for years, pressing  
his weight into soft sand, making a presence  
that came from a gravity that relentlessly  
keeps us at ground level. Nearer to the edge,  
where ocean meets land, where sand hardens,  
the prints disappear as if we have all  
become weightless, disappearing completely  
as we leave earth into an expanse of fluidity.