

## **Albino Raven in the Wild**

It is a prototype, a mould  
into which the petrol blues  
and matt black raveness  
should be poured.

This is how I imagine angels to be. Not  
the purity of swans, but a functional  
NHS beige, an unfinished shade  
of expectancy, a hospital waiting room  
assemblage of God,

of genital-pink feet and beak,  
and eyes the colour of unfinished  
miracles.