alaska passage alaska passage alaska passage alas
our ship seems reefed
and only the land comes swimming past alaska pass
the first through the green crescent to the foreshore's ledge downwards in blushing drifts and blanching drifts!

up from spits and bars of drifted rocks
from a shores and bars of Loghur

A K A A
(one mark of the few that men have scribbled
on this lucky palimpsest of ranges)
at times a shake-built shack exchanges passive stares at Come & Gone
or eyeless waits with stoven side
to slide its bones in a green tide