

# Prospectors

Out of Carthage,  
a blockade taxing trade  
into the western seascape.

Prospecting for things to sell,  
Himilco, Hanno and Pytheas  
may tell.

Tin and copper,  
Riches beneath a druid's up-turned tree,  
what did the metal diviner once see?

In Wadi Hammamat his Tomb,  
An Egyptian quarryman.  
Mapping rock stratigraphy,  
in Oceanus a ship's prow records coastal geology.

Roman quarryman seeking a mountain of glass sand,  
Donegal currach men wave a welcoming hand.  
A dove-marble floor in Londinium,  
from the shore of a creek by the bent back of Crom they come.

A curass gold-plated falls,  
Skeleton gone to dust,  
Upon fragments of a cloak disintegrating,  
upon a cave floor his binding shroud.  
Rich merchant from a villa on  
Britannia's coast lives no more,  
Cave forgotten until a quarryman opens its door

...Uaimneach.