



## WHAT A SWELL CAN DO

BY LUCAS SKALLEBERG

From the distant red horizon,  
slow and rolling shoulders push  
ahead of them an apprehension.

My head high inside the lazy sky  
prepares to soon be doused  
under a roaring dragon mouth.

All the petty grievances  
I bear are sucked down to the ocean  
floor to sift through layers of sand.

With a last rush to the shore,  
light and fluid, I turn around  
and catch the green flash of the sun.



# Shipwrights

The Review of De-Centered English

**LUCAS SKALLEBERG** *is half American, half Swedish. He grew up in northern Skåne and is now living in Malmö, juggling poetry, music, photography, and carpentry. He is mesmerized by the power of language and by mankind's great ability to use it self-deceptively.*