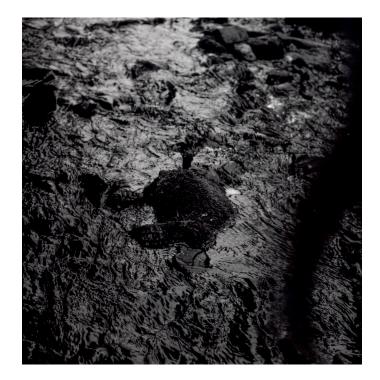


Sinéad Curran Abhainn

































On the Estern edge Twinds The Rocky summit Traved from the seast-one to the valley Panallel to the river, crossings Beneath the waterfall A poul's compass, a child amongst the gram Soil, decomposition, former growth The stunding stone appears, swill the stunding stone appears, swill hicken Slistened, a longing The hills spread out for miles, yet hidden Fertile, every passing year, space Constant wird, forgotten, as the halfmoor rives.





The aver flows through the green valley Small rocks, granite, on the riverbed Flowening brankles, thatte, elder fill the distant view. Blue sky appears copper water, moss covered stones, bindsong in the breeze. The soothing Dound of the water, campion flowers on the riverbank, beyond the great builders.



Photographs made in 2021 in the Dublin Mountains, Ireland

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Abhainn by Sinéad Curran

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