Poetry shortlist titles 2025

Dec-85
'76
'Blue Morpho (Three Field Sketches)'
"Dear Pinyon-Juniper,"
A Bird from Everywhere
A goose is as good as
A poem about St Augustine's relationship with light
A Star Falls from the Heavens
Achilles
After Three Months of Sobriety
Algorithm of decay
All The King's Horses
An Admitation of Dairy Thieves
Angel
Another Year of Record Heat
Ars Poetica
Attic Seeds
Axolotl
Aylesbury Bus Station
Barking Dog
Beautiful Wind
Behind the Northern Lights
Beluga
Betrayl
Bird child
Birdsong

Birth of the Exiled
Blue-Eyed Boy
Brandelhow Bay
Brezhnevka, Kyiv
Burbank
Caught
Chantal At 25; Late Shift At The Young Offenders' Centre
Classified
Cleaning the Refrigerator
Clearing Bev`s House
Coat Hanger
Crashing into You While Shopping
Crying wolf
Daffodils and Bullet Wounds
Dennis Severs' House
Did You Bring Gifts?
Draw Me a House
Drum Sutra
Ekphrastic, Pre-Columbian
Election Day, Baltimore 2024
Elegy for a sunset
Excavation
Father
Flânerie as Foreword
Folding cane nursing chair
For Anne
Giraffes hum at night
Girls Are Playing Football

Girls Grow Quicker than Books
Good Morning, Daughter
hags
Half-light
Hands up who cries themselves to sleep here
Hard Light
Her Flowers
Hindsight
Hindsight Bridport
His Name Was Yitzhak
Holding
Homecoming
How far would you need to be to survive
How we eat
Hunger Studies
Hunting Season
I Didn't See the Chasm
I tell Jack that my poems are boring right now
I want to tell
I Was a Sinner
Imagine Your Luck
In a small Welsh village
In Fading Light
In Gaza, I teach my son to speak
In the Party Capital
Instructions for a peaceful world
Intensive Care
Invoice

It is a serious thing just to be alive on this fresh morning in the broken world
It's not like in the movies
Julia 1988-9
July - Sumner County, Kansas
Kanteletar
Keening
Lantern in the Wind
Lease
Letter Written on Christmas Day
Light
Limerence in Partick
Losing You In Wintertime
Lost
Love in the afternoon
Lymphoma As Horseshoe Crab
Male, 73, Claustrophobia - Radiotherapy Mask Fitting
Margery Kempe Has Breakfast
Me and the Man on the Street Belonged to Each Other
Migration
Mother's Escape
My Aunt Haunts Her Own Life
My Auntie's Green Chutney
My Father's Rhapsody in Blue
My Sore Hope
Nakersero Market Kampala Uganda June, 1972
Nispro Níspero
No Space For Love In This Light
Nocturne with Grashopper Warblers

Not sure of my title yet
Odd
Old Man
On A Dark November Evening
Onym - A History of Names
Passport
Perdita on the shoreline of Bohemia
Pink Scuffed Ballet Shoes
Poor Prognosis at The Heart Hospital
Portrait of Antiope, Mute, Emancipating Her Expropriated Précis
Portrait of My Father as He Thinks of Statistical Impossibilities
Portrait Of The Heart In Love, At World's End
Praise
Quilt
Rapunzel Brushes Her Hair
Recruitment Procedure
RECURRENCE II
Residents' Lounge, First Floor
Responsorial Psalm for the Disente
Roots
Rules of Wolf
Safety Net
Self-portrait as Aspiring Mystic
Self-Portrait as the Last Russian in Space
Sharpening a Japanese Chisel
She Watches for the First Swallow
Shift
Shucking Corn

Sinkers
Skin Memorizes
Soil
Soil Lickers
Solstice
Some Girls Carry Torches
Stabat Mater
Stone Fruit
Stone Soup
Stunning Ache
The Astronaut
The Boobrie
The camera is useless
The Child in the Winds
The Choice
The Doe's Desiccated Remains
The Door That Locked Behind You
The Drive to Wichita
The Englishman in the Attic
The Floods
The Hadley Vespers
The House with Broken Clocks
The Keeper of Unfinished Symphonies
the man who could dream
The Mechanics of Folding
The Patron Saint of Breakdowns
The Playing Fields
The Punishment

The Court Code
The Secret Code
The Sick Husband
The Smell of the Hare
The Soldiers Boys
The Story
The Terrible Need
The trouble is
The von Trapp children sing 'So Long, Farewell'
The Weather Indoors
The world between Sky and Ky
Theseus' Paradox
Through the Hospital Window
Time Zone Banisters
To Put The Words In Place
Tulips in a Staffordshire Jug
Urchins
Visit to St Mary's Hospital 1985
Vixen
Walk west
We Never Found The River
We, who came from the sea so long ago
What the Music Overheard
What's Left
What's Left After Snow
When I Scratch the Surface of My Motherness It Hurts
When You Open Your Mouth To Speak, There Will Be Nothing There, Only Silence
Eating Your Tongue Where Rambutan Meets Ginkgo
Where you were

White Buck
Wild Strawberries
Wishbone
Witch bottle
With a Little Help from My Friends
Within Gold