

## **Robert Nisbet**

### **Newgale**

Looking down upon a three-mile beach  
on the sea's turquoise shifting, light foam  
and the glowing orange of the sand  
(geology's inscrutable gift, surely,  
that red Pembrokeshire sandstone).  
The morning revellers, this June day,  
are dotted, black and less than Lowry-size,  
as on the gold of a tapestry.

Below, in the cafe, the filling station,  
we are near to the flap of beach shoe,  
the calling, the exhilaration, the sound  
of plastic football's happy-slappy,  
the surge of the surf and the surfers  
and the catching of breath, the vividness,  
work's distant bullying lost in sun.

**Robert Nisbet** is a Welsh poet whose work has been published widely in Britain and the USA, with occasional forays into Canada, Ireland, India and Mauritius.