

An open address to the

MEN OF WESSEX

FROM THE POETRY FIELD CLUB

WE DEMAND

- Open and inclusive discourse without preconditions
- Peace negotiations beneath Plod Hill ('Dorset')
- An early declaration of Placelessness
- Acceptance of all poetic mandates
- Recognition of the historical validity of the mission of the PFC
- That the Men of Wessex look up the term PROTO-FASCIST in a dictionary
- The dissolution of Wessex and of the proprietorial claims of the Wessex pseudo-poetic state to poetry as territory
- The creative resolution of conflict and an end to the humour embargo
- An end to attacks on poets from the north
- The realisation and suppression of creativity within plagiarism
- Honesty and straight dealing from the Wessexists/Southists
- A true account of Brian Hinton's other review of Jeremy Hooker's *Their Silence A Language* (i.e the version they sent to the author)
- The cessation of TEARS IN THE FENCE as a vanity press magazine and its transformation from enclosure into an open field

**A CEASEFIRE IS OFFERED BY THE EPA
WITH WHOM WE HAVE CONTACT**

FORWARD THE PROLETARIAN POETIC!

**Men of Wessex, we have eaten your mythical sun
Already the hills are swaying on their stilts!**