

Uncooked

The comedy was painful,
the tragedy a joke

The fire burned, the hearts
were turned, uncooked

But some lived not in fear
they'd faced the furnace
and could bear
to look where others
had not looked.

(song lyrics)

Photo: Nigel Yates



Jay Clarkson is a musician who has been performing her songs solo and with bands for over 2 decades. She has a handful of albums released, several of these on the Flying Nun label. Jay started out as a guitarist and only got around to singing when the vocalist in her first band could not get his larynx round her phrases and melodies. (Slippy slidey?) She has collaborated with poets and physical-theatre artists in various productions. Born in the South Island of New Zealand she has been residing on the green-belted hills of Dunedin for the last 15 years, the sounds of bell birds and tuis bewitching her on a regular basis. Her most recent album *Over The Mountain* was released through Arch Hill Records.



Prose and Poetry

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