

Blood Sky Island

By Daren Kamali (an Fijian poet)

You rose – From the boiling sea

Hot rocks exploded – into the atmosphere.

Fished land up – from bloody ocean.

Waves of fire and steam Watching Mahuika rise.

She pours lava into the Waitui Atea Red and orange fill the gulf.

Two nights on this glorious rock Showered from a basin – outside.

Childhood memories flooding back. Mosquitoes buzzing in my ear.

My wife said –

This house reminds me of my grandmother

We sat outside and watched the full moon dance – Till it disappeared behind clouds of grey.

Pele hid her pretty face – Behind bloody skies

Summer breeze echo's ancient chants Of prisoner-built roads and oyster thieves.

We fished for history and tell-tale signs – That only bare rocks could tell.

We gathered memories – like harvesting seashells from wharf posts

We sat by the Hauraki Gulf – On a starry night.

A taki glass between four of us – Watching boats pass as we fished.

In summer – This island is 3 degrees hotter.



The sun reflects off the water surface –
I felt my shoes burn.

I removed my shoes and dipped my feet – In the cool water of the lagoon This island –

Is Blood Sky Island.

Rangitoto Island.

Daren Kamali

About the poet

- Born in Fiji in 1975
- Kamali is a poet, writer, musician, teacher and museum curator
- Kamali holds both a Bachelor's degree and a Master's degree in Creative Writing
- Kamali was the recipient of a Writer's Residency, which he completed in Honolulu, Hawaii



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?