Hello, I would like to enter the attached piece of work in the competition.  I have copied and pasted it as well, in case it does not send well.

Thankyou.

[Name]

Sheela-na-gig

Triptych

Goddess

Fecundity -

lush, fertile word

for the arable land

found in a womans belly.

Ready to be ploughed

by plunging ploughshare,

the rich red soil

turned,

ripe for seeding.

Blank eyes,

fingers pulling herself

apart,

offering a glimpse

into her fossil

body.

Crude, in design

and by design,

an ancient face

that saw the rivers

flood

a thousand times,

a periodic

shedding

of what was there

before.

Apotropaia

 Don’t think you can

get by me…

I am more powerful

than you can know.

Look at what I have

between my thighs.

Look!

Look away…

there is magick here.

I can calm the sea,

tame whirlwinds,

catch lightning.

That which brings life

will bring you death…

the Romans knew this.

Beware -

devils,

frail deities,

look on this

with shock and awe…

don’t think you can

get by me…

 Sermon

Sin made solid -

lust delineated.

See how she

shows herself,

see how her

sex

insinuates your

soul,

weak flesh turned stone.

Gorgon-glanced

and scrape-sculpted,

hag breasts

and rictus smile,

see how your God

punishes.

Blank eyes,

fingers pulling herself

apart,

scalpel scarred,

scarified.

See her succumb

to Satans whisper,

watch her sink

into his seventh circle.

Nailed above Gods door

for a thousand years,

silently staring still.

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The three main theories of Sheela-na-gig – fertility symbol, apotropaic warning and a warning against lust are combined in this triptych work.