

in trains
- a work
in
progress

#MIST

trees standing out like polluted lungs in the mist

#DUSK

dusk harbour full of sand
a ghostly bus
perfect houses round an empty street
paired moons all racing each other
strangers checking timetables
shadow people explode across concrete
lit windows, conjure jewellery in the velvety dark
an amber necklace of distant street lamps
night takes colour from my world
and light creates unseen forms

#LEAVING THE FAMILY BEHIND FOR WORK

.....empty carriages

.....we pass quiet cities in the night

.....I am so beyond tired.....

#MIGRAINE

riding on the black train
head rotten with pain
mouth full of headstones

#COMMUTE

an electric cables runs through the forest
the smell of condensation on glass
my face pressed close

#DISCORDANT

your bum is too big
your shoulders too narrow
your hair is too dyed
your trousers too short
your clothes are too young
your face too old
your skin is too orange

you are

getting off at the wrong station,
you slept past your stop

#WE SIT LIKE JEWELS IN A NECKLACE
circling bright around the bay

and cough and sneeze, and running late
tickets to buy, messages to remember

Isambard and the Great Western
the Mallard and the Flying Scotsman

the romance of the railways
dulled by familiarity and indifference

#EMPTY CARRIAGES.....

we pass quiet cities in the
night

I'm so beyond tired now

still miles to go

all the time

heading away from home

#I WAS HERE

I was here, but now I am there

It was now, but now it is then

You were close, but now you are far

#YOUR HEAD

your head rests upon my shoulder,
because I put it there
our breaths mingle,
and I think how wonderful you are,
and how I want to take away the barriers
that hold in what is tremendous within you

#PLAIN GIRL ON THE TRAIN

plain girl on the train
but when you speak to your friends
your face lights up
like sun in a stormy sky
like sweetness in a bitter world
what riches to make you smile so