

JOANNE McGRATH

PROCEED SLOWLY

Proceed slowly
poetry is out
on the streets today
here it comes
like a clown
cycling along the
edge of existence
mono fashion
at the sight
eyes meet in a smile
on goes the light
turning the sky rosy

poetry passes the palace
of instant electronic
pleasure where
flashing lights combine
with gargantuan sound
and split gut efficiency
to suck up ticket queues
turning them inside out
before spitting them
back to the street
vacant and dry

trees in the park
nod sagely as
poetry discreetly
turning its head
retreats for another day.