

Footscray

from footscray the city is a toccata
of blue grey cathedrals

I trace my journey here get the feel of
travelling north west –

the factory the viaduct maribynong
flaccid in afternoon sun

today is an exercise in picnics
at free concerts

tyre gravel voice sings *tetiko pila pila*
ukelele love song slash and burn

first song I'm in hokianga unlatched gate
muddy verandah sound of family at night morpork

second song I'm negotiating pukunavatu swell
alive to every possibility of survival

third song I look for sanctuary in the
refugees obsidian eye

it says – *make your own place*
while drums beat arukwaio angst

arukwaio: caucasian