

Sunday Afternoon and Other Poems

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Sample Poem

In a New City

In a city you know
You walk
Inside a circle with flayed edges
Pulsing you with memories of the place.

In a new city
You walk
Places are always
To the right, left and behind.

In a non-city,
You don't walk.
You are a point,
A focus of pressure
Within your temples,
Under your skin
You sit
You pull towards you all the artifacts
Constructed earlier by other cities
Known and unknown.