



## Urban Sunset

Again and again we fall for it. The plush curtains  
billow open, flashing their gold lining.

A blue backdrop, floodlit stage,

and no show. In the dark  
we cough a bit, then

make our way home.



## Harbour

Sometimes the sea doesn't know where to stop. In some towns  
you need your sealegs for the waveformed streets,  
grey up-and-down places, built

to step ashore on, as  
news from the deep makes

the boats shiver.