

Surrey Street

On the pavement near the door
to the Central Library,
someone has chalked:

*Watch
your
step*

I can just see myself tripping
and falling into a hidden well.

I can just see myself tripping
and falling into a secret cave.

I can just see myself tripping
and falling into another world.

I can just see myself tripping
and tumbling into an abyss.

Further along the pavement,
outside the Winter Gardens,
more words, same handwriting:

*Man/Lady
What
now?*

Alan Payne