

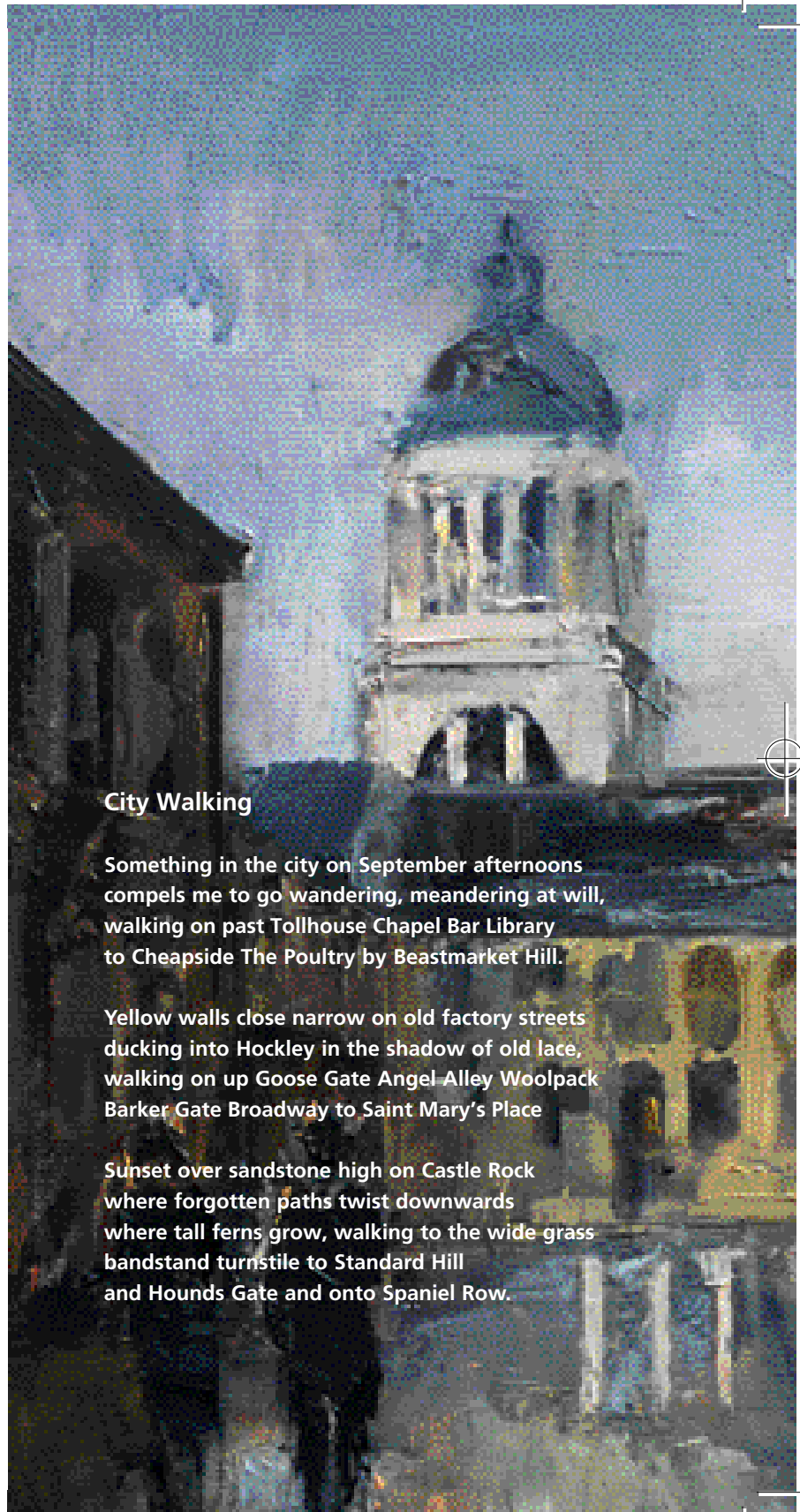
Poetry on the Buses

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Rosie Garner

Portrait of a city
by
Rosie Garner





City Walking

Something in the city on September afternoons
compels me to go wandering, meandering at will,
walking on past Tollhouse Chapel Bar Library
to Cheapside The Poultry by Beastmarket Hill.

Yellow walls close narrow on old factory streets
ducking into Hockley in the shadow of old lace,
walking on up Goose Gate Angel Alley Woolpack
Barker Gate Broadway to Saint Mary's Place

Sunset over sandstone high on Castle Rock
where forgotten paths twist downwards
where tall ferns grow, walking to the wide grass
bandstand turnstile to Standard Hill
and Hounds Gate and onto Spaniel Row.