

SPANIAARDSTRAAT

Approaching my favourite bridge
I had that feeling again -
“I'm just a normal human
in the normal world of men.”

Women with attractive faces
and chaps went cycling past.
My heart pumped like an engine
not too slow and not too fast.

A cool grey summer evening
with bells upon the breeze
and a great deep down longing
to go and hug those trees.

Tuesday 12 June 12, 19.30.