

METROPOLIS

By Louis Kasatkin

Stark geometric lines
intersecting clean marble
and steel;
horizon-less concourses
deserted entrance halls,
empty corridors
vacant escalators
ascending,
descending
in relentless
progression;
Walls hyphenated
with reminders
to purchase,
to consume
bellowing mutely
into the void;
shimmering platform mirrors,
clipped automated announcements,
data screens streaming
their silent prophecies;
Inexorable arrivals
whooshing
and rumbling,
debouching into
the gleaming Now
of a glass-towered
morning amid its

awakening rage
there on
the bench
face down,
his skin again
punctured,
no-one.

Bio

Louis is editorial administrator at www.DestinyPoets.co. UK and founder of Destiny Poets and in his spare time is a civic, community, political activist, blogger and general nuisance to the status quo!

EPISTEME