

*EX*

**By Louis Kasatkin**

The Scene;

Shuttered windows  
and a locked room;

floors garnished with  
detritus from Ages passing  
in front of you;

their cortege of phantoms  
of possibilities withered  
into ineradicable regret;

their bouquet of bitterness  
rendered inert on your palate  
that tasted too long  
too much of their vintage;

your hurried departure  
on which so few commented  
has now regressed into dormant  
ephemera sheltered in the exile  
of inaccessible memories;

and somewhere in your future  
a once familiar hallway echoes  
with the cadences of your absence.

***TIME TIMES TIME***

Time times time  
without the happy ending,  
sans the fond farewell  
only the pain of knowing  
of all that time mis-spent,  
mis-used mis-placed  
in orgies of indolence  
bacchanalias of sloth,  
all those years spent kow-towing to  
all those minds that were shallower than ours;  
Time times time  
we should have played to the final whistle,  
endured one solitary moment longer  
given hope that extra second,  
knowing that whatever we did,  
whatever we thought,  
whatever we said,  
time was always against us;  
and yet,  
time times time  
we find ourselves back near the beginning  
where there is still...

time.

***STRAY THOUGHTS ON A WET AFTERNOON***

What colour would the colour blue be  
if we decided to call it something else?  
What if you didn't answer my questions  
and I didn't answer yours,  
what then would the answer be?  
What if we set off late  
to catch the train at the station  
knowing we would miss it,  
would it then run on time  
and call at all the stations?  
What if you heard someone say  
that none of this really matters,  
would it make all your days go away?  
and what colour would  
the colour blue be?

**Bio:**

Louis is editorial administrator at [www.DestinyPoets.co.uk](http://www.DestinyPoets.co.uk) and founder of Destiny Poets and in his spare time was producer of "Wakefield Wireless Mysteries - Part 1" Which successfully premiered at the Wakefield Lit Fest 2014.