

City seen

Late night city lights glare,
glowering on street corners.

Cruising cars snarl by,
their drivers wearing ghostly masks.

Buses busy themselves
at street corners,
greeting customers
with sudden warmth.

Buildings straighten
to attention like
dark giants high above.

Far below pavements snake
across the city
like lines on the palm
of a map's hand.

Doorways yawn.
Dawn is a cup of coffee away.

Pie Corbett

