

JAMES BELFLOWER

from Juked #5, Spring 2008

PERSPECTIVE OF TRAVEL

Traffic blots the sun
at street end
like riders
from where I sit

at this bus stop where black slabs in procession
kneel at ends and wires twinkle straight out
and the benches are industrially terra-cotta
we mill

here with transfers
bags of paper wristwatches
without words or arrows some without hands
a gathering of similar magnetic poles

we thin into sunspots

bus

then we stream for that small mouth
in this wide end of the glow