Merging with anger That he'd smiled At somebody else That moming.

Severed with a Thread crawling Slightly behind it In a deep frustration

Spiralling inside out Across the wind At all that Passed by,

Draining each drop

Each time she looked up

Each time she looked up

45:7 9dT

Carrying a slight burst of applause From one side of the room To the other Before she disappears like An apparition into dust.

> Disappearing into slight fog Across a empty landscape

Lost across that moment

Her back was furned to me Once she finished dancing So I couldn't see her smile As she reposed Chipped off lightening

Frozen Tomb Repose

Lights home.

Following the street

rike a broken chair leg

Slumped to the ground

Entombed in splintered ice

Reborn as salty mist

Plunged into shadows

Eyes curl with a smile

With firstly a skip

Then a mis-judged hope

Dancing over the frozen lake

Please recycle to a friend!

Etched out in a forgotten revenge.

Gathered in whispered memories

Next to the boarded up old church

Effortlessly towards the bus station

Echoing across the top of the town hall

Rain fell slowly on the pavement before

Viciously before cartwheeling on

Revenge

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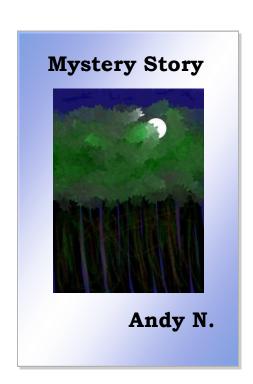
origamipoems@gmail.com

origani Poemy Project ™

Cover Art:: catch the moon by Lauri Burke

Mystery Story
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Mystery Story

Covered in slight fog Faces blur over the sunset

Stretching round the back of The shut down bus station

Leading to the deserted dockyard And blown out streetlights

Breathing in and out slowly
Like a deer frozen in the headlights

And a mystery unsolved Dripping off the side of the bridge.

The Way Out

Words gobbled out across The middle of woodland Nestled in a portal Of forgotten bed stories,

Half opened at dusk Bent yellow in static Kicking leaves onto rocks Stung in maddened tongues

Crying for a way out In broken poetry.