

Rain fell slowly on the pavement before  
 Echoing across the top of the town hall  
 Viciously before cartwheeling on  
 Effortlessly towards the bus station  
 Next to the boarded up old church  
 Gathered in whispered memories  
 Etched out in a forgotten revenge.

**Revenge**

Draining each drop  
 Her mood didn't improve  
 Sucking up the air  
 Each time she looked up  
 Spiralling inside out  
 Across the wind  
 At all that  
 Passed by,  
 Severed with a  
 Thread crawling  
 Slightly behind it  
 In a deep frustration  
 Merging with anger  
 That he'd smiled  
 At somebody else  
 That morning.

**The 7:39**

Her back was turned to me  
 Once she finished dancing  
 So I couldn't see her smile  
 As she reposed  
 And spools of lightening  
 Chipped off her heels  
 Lost across that moment  
 Disappearing into slight fog  
 Across an empty landscape  
 Carrying a slight burst of applause  
 From one side of the room  
 To the other  
 Before she disappears like  
 An apparition into dust.

**Repose**

Eyes curl with a smile  
 Dancing over the frozen lake  
 With firstly a skip  
 Then a mis-judged hope  
 Plunged into shadows  
 Entombed in splintered ice  
 Reborn as salty mist  
 Slumped to the ground  
 Like a broken chair leg  
 Following the street  
 Lights home.

**Frozen Tomb**

*Please recycle to a friend!*

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**Origami Poetry Project™**

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 by Lauri Burke

**Mystery Story**

**Andy N © 2014**

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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.