

Trains

by jude *Friday, Jun 9 2017, 12:21pm*

international / poetry / post

it passed like a fast country train
heading who knows where,
i was heading the other way

it rattled past like a gatling gun
faces blurred in windows
as it sped into the distance

so many trains and stations
with various skins from black to white
in so many lands,
speeding past

a station assistant approached and asked
which train i was waiting for --
i had lost connection with time,
i thought for a moment, smiled
and left the station --
i knew the train i was waiting for
would never arrive as it had already
completed its run

as i left, familiar gatling clicks
indicated another speeding train
i turned in time to see a
face in the last cabin smiling,
eyes reflecting mine

it was ... someone familiar
but heading in the opposite direction

i crossed overgrown unused tracks
as i left tho they too
offered only two directions