

## Hanna on a Skateboard

by len Tuesday, Feb 12 2013, 7:59am

international / poetry / post

i need to get out  
daily  
to escape my crowded  
solitude  
in throngs of city people  
i find complete anonymity  
peace

it's not so much an irony  
as it is plain reality  
it's like  
looking for that hidden good  
in everyone  
i've searched every crevice  
of my being  
and found no such thing  
but something  
seems to attract them  
i know not what

a Swede, Hanna on a skateboard  
asked if she could walk with me  
up Oxford, Paddo  
i said "you may," with a smile

22 for fuck's sake  
and me almost three times her age  
i marvel at this interaction  
my solitude invaded by  
impulsive youth  
looking for what i know not  
but i'll keep looking  
for that piece of good in everyone

i'm sure to find something  
some day