

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