



A whirlwind by a road all of this trolleys carts empty the shopping scattered bin liners torn open cars hitting discounted soup cans bean tins split the road is a fuel carriageway toothpaste squirts itself Monster Munch crumbs they're roast beef flavour pickled onion made it home safe safer than I I has to cross the schmorgasboard is angry swirling it's a whirlwind the traffic a lorry turns over cans of Pepsi Max every fucking one explodes in canon pop pop pop pop fizz

it can not be contained I's shoes are sticky the road is static I is still I wants to cross it's a whirlwind out here it's a whirlwind dizzy spin-spin I catches eyes lights go red freeze wait patience it was a whirlwind I crosses we get groceries go home eat and sleep I wakes It is early clouds wind roads busses no. 265 blown off-route ventilate hyperbole cigarette & caffeine & people crossing paths &