

A day in Dublin

Downstairs in Busaras
They fumble for change
Mad concourse.
Halogen yellow signs
Blurring the announcements
Outside the Luas
Glides quietly by
Urban chic
Baltic Blondes
Crossing against the lights
And the noise on
O'Connell Street
The Spire
A blind eye.
Blending to indifference
The word on the street
Prada, Gucci, and Jimmy Choo,
The hustle,
In the record store
They're buying Dylan
And Damien O
Do you hear what I hear
Christmas Carols
On Stephen's Green
A man lies...

On a piece of cardboard
On the coldest day.