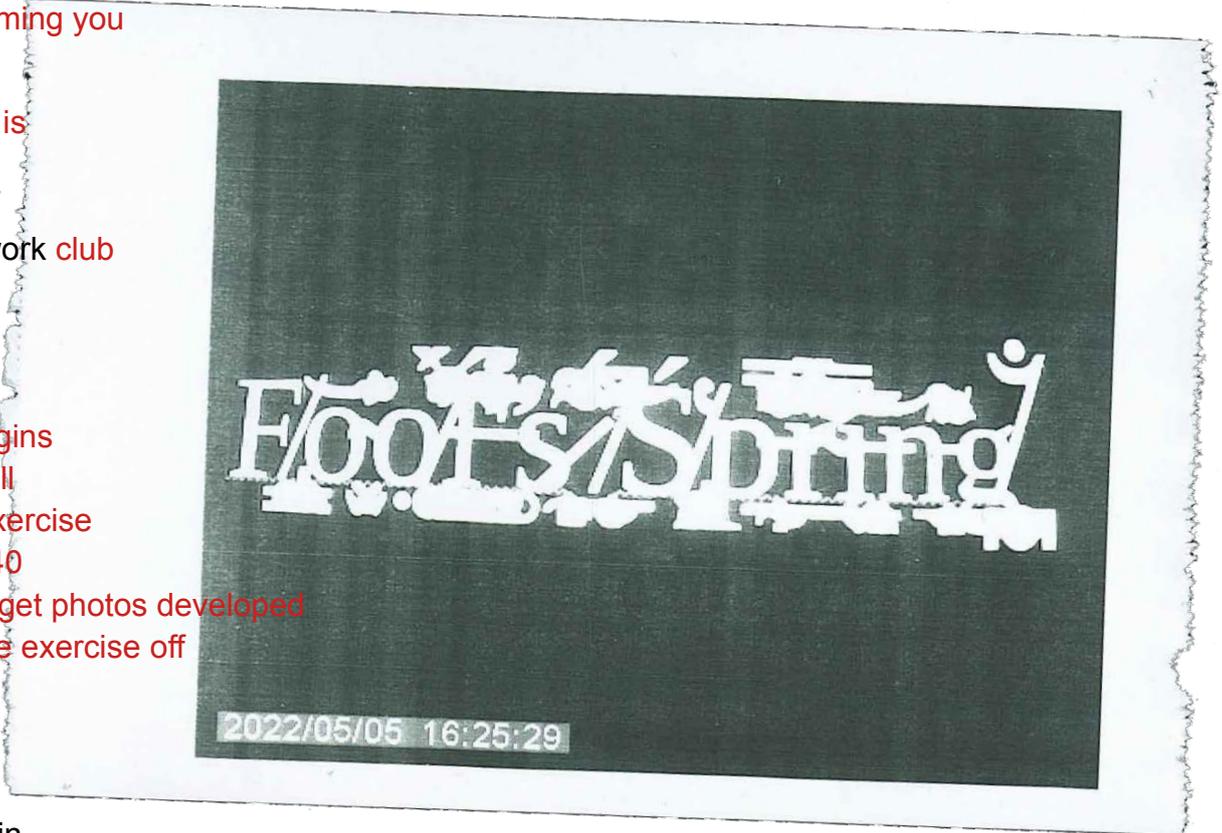


Welcome, welcome  
I'm welcoming you

Thursday is  
-work  
-home  
B out w-work club  
No drink  
For you!

Friday begins  
-11 am call  
-writing exercise  
-therapy 40  
-I walk / I get photos developed  
-I send the exercise off

Sat  
Sun  
Work again



You have  
a hot cup of coffee  
I have  
7 days left of my inside

*\*every one thing kept the other thing up  
until each thing I wanted  
or needed  
fell down*

No Other Child feeling ←  
Not this again – A great first date – So gullible then  
And she agreed with me

how clever!  
that makes me think she is  
Cos we agreed

Dull, red wax, 21 nails (that I can see)  
Grey-brown sock  
Orange bleach stain with worn soles.  
It's a handheld weapon

and part of a bigger thing  
a collection of handheld weapons.

When I look at it I know  
how to hold it – and swing it –  
slapstick violence

The kind that is so sexy and

Why is the work so important to me anyway?

The dull, red wax, the sock and the 21(ish) nails,  
all together it's what they had at home.

It's economic  
and it's  
effective.

It's so caring.

A gift from 1 to another – it says IN EXCITED SPEECH *this is for you, while I'm gone I'll*  
*be back to yourself*

*I'll give you this for now*

*keep me and yourself in mind – to do both things at once then –*  
*I'll give you myself later.*

I hardened my sharp edge  
when I mistook you for a soft thing to sit beside Ok. I was wrong -  
the one that I was thinking about,  
that got to hear everything  
or was it even anything?

They

They looked at me every day,  
they looked at my luck  
and had pity.

I thought I would write a novel  
one that was unconditional and dreamlike,  
but I got to 14 lines and the whole thing was here-say.

My From Here to Eternity Favourite was the guys with bikes

The men in vans  
taking turns blowing off  
locks

Will I be next?

I got back with no money  
Spent all my money getting home  
So I walked From Here to Eternity and it took just under 2 hours

Saw someone I knew

Some great photographs  
I walked to pimlico to be fed,

I asked for a belt,  
I got one from their childhood uncle or family friend  
my right hand  
made an upside-down heart  
for a buckle  
for my blue 501's  
bigger now than before  
but 5 years strong and only got  
their first hole now.

On my way home  
I thought about if this was bad luck

*Eve,  
listen to me,*

*I'm saying all the wrong things*

Get out of work and  
No one has text me  
No one to text

This is a lonely poem  
The rhythm of the worker  
Easy to fall into –  
less desirable and more alone when you're in  
I miss the rhythm of the tower  
Easy to fall into –  
or under and ever-new when you're in

I'm saying that This city is dead  
I go out to see it  
and it's not there  
I wear my friend's t-shirt  
2 girls pass by my window they're hot  
and maybe it's not

I  
tear from  
a  
bone  
I  
wish  
it  
was always to  
show how many more birthdays there will  
be-  
but  
I'm

not  
the  
dog here.  
The dog doesn't know either.

Only knows if  
it tastes good or not, and  
it mostly does, cos it's meat.

I'm both sides of the coin  
I am rich and I am open

The cycle racks outside of Haggerston with the flash on  
\*Remember to take that picture  
but it's gone sour now and I wannae forget the moment

You are exactly who I wanted to see today!  
You were exactly who I wanted to see that day.  
You're at the back of my mind now  
and I think in this evening  
my life is changing  
I didn't bring a jacket and I didn't need de,  
because this is the Fool's Spring.

and I am The Fool,  
skipping out *my* train and I skip up *my* stairs thinking in *my* workers rhythm  
how I love my **stupidlittlejob** for now.  
I'm up here and I'm listening,  
because I can hear cathedral bells dripping through alleyways,  
and a man in South London shouting at a dog named *Dalston*.

CANCER SZN will bring me back in time to get back to Earth.  
I have to go see mey doctor.  
I don't know what to say but I just feel like I don't have a lot of money.  
I think it was just a wee message from the Sun  
and it said that I would have to do  
something else  
for a while.  
I'm okay.  
I'm so excited for the future  
and the next time I go see the river I will know how to do something like this for me.  
To come back and go.  
to be green  
and black  
and blue.

