

..july 10, 2014...

*painted red – a concrete wall
fronts our ninth floor balcony
seating us like deities
presiding lower alley realms –*

*a turquoise pool swims below
beside the garden stretching fence
where a lane of endless walkers
mingle among cars and bikes –*

*someone is delivering pizza –
there's an old man with a cane –
a dumpster diver dives for cans
inside the green recycle bins –*

*a white van from the underground
meets a lad with groceries
as a scooter lady scoots
to meet with chatty somewhere friends –*

*and we? – we are the overseers
who see but do not interfere –
observers of that curious world
below our highrise stratosphere.*

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