

## HOSPITAL GHOST #1

By the duck pond in the grey park

Agit-prop midges - stale breadcrumbs swelling

Kaleidoscopic in monochrome

Weeds slow waft - as if the grudge of ripples

Were a breeze & the opaque green water

Was a summer night

These sparks of sun could fake, I know, I know

The serenity stardust implies, my love

These misty days - how they cosy up to everything

My book is damp, the flowers once murderous & red

Now congeal to drooping wreaths

That goose, chest full, flatulent in staccato pride

There's my mood right there, there's my bushel's shaded light

Heavier, the rock rolls back after the drowsy push

Heavier, her breath in the dappled ward

Lamps out at nine - secret biscuits - radio off

A damp music under everything