

A19 Southbound

driving south on the A19 there is matted fur
on this filthy verge, a central reservation you
wouldn't want to make or meet, foxes and
rabbits and mashed badgers, all the lynxes
are right odd, and look there's the Boro Tiger
we read about along with the lion escaped
from the pet enclosure round the back
of Clifton Moor McDonalds all dead now
with fur merging into the verge so by the time
we get to Thirsk there is no grass North
Yorkshire's nowt but fur roads and cars of fur