

identity crisis

it wasn't me

shelter

gasmask in a box

fifty years ago

's a film

late nights entertainment

hard to believe

myself

solitary in an aeroplane

swinging across the sixties

the sequel

secondhand sympathising with

passionate farewells and

separations

when the set's turned off

I watch

clutching for long seconds

a lifetime

while you walk away

that wasn't me either

p. n. w. donnelly