Fried Architecture

by G.E. Simons

Church architecture reflects convex on bus stops
Takeaway chicken lit neon, is for late night chancers
Like me
Oh after the bar, I wrestled with her on the floor all bawdy
Before a film quiz with flat mates in a kitchen door way
Us lot
Last party there, I saw a girl with her legs behind her ears
Briefly when I opened the wrong closed door, just ajar
But that's life
In the morning that same girl I'd seen gave me a tangerine
Her little yellow Peugeot had frost on the windscreen
I helped her scrape it

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