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