

Circular Motions

by Jowell Tan

The everyday morning routine;

He puts on his shoes,
and embarks on his pilgrimage.

Through void decks of apartment blocks,
Over roads on overhead bridges,
Down small streets on concrete pavements.

He clocks in - just perfect timing, 8:55! - and sits at his desk as
the Clock Strikes Nine.

Computer screens, pencils and paper,
Bathroom breaks, conference room meetings.
Lunch, snacks, and cups of coffee,
Cigarettes, stretches, and chats with colleagues.

The Clock Strikes Five - just perfect timing, I'm done for the day! -
and the office empties itself out.

Down small streets on concrete pavements,
Over roads on overhead bridges,
Through void decks of apartment blocks.

He removes his shoes,
and begins his rest;

The everyday night routine.

