

Clive Gresswell

1/

paper tigers straddle
these doorways of perception
while we grow sleep in
those rusted mortal chains
bound by future desires
they block the tirade of jobcentre queues
gentle
on the breeze
where chapters bind us (lost words)
roar to the core animal entrapment
they hear you calling from far away
& freeze in the moment

2/

dissemination murals

crack of dawn shadings

turning off capitalism's filth

jaws/darkness/hunches towards

failing light

along a promenade at midnight

fools' gold folds into sea

entry into schools/teachers decapitated

from knowledge

fishmongers gone ashore cruelly joke

recording debits from credit card union

debasement's brass etchings

3/

judges in plaster-cast moons
resulting hybrid benefactors
tracing etchings'
steps of wounded soldiers/
their pleas fall on/deaf ears

rattling drums/rattle snakes
(all)

encircled by bankers' crumbs
bestowing on the headland
breaking wave gestures
tide's fortitude