

Marc Carver

A FEW PLACES OF INTEREST.

/1.

As I walk over the bridge  
city on my right  
I see a man staring into a woman's eyes  
when I look again  
I see how old he is  
and how young she is.  
There must be twenty five years between them  
but it could be a hundred  
for all he cares.

2.

In the national theatre  
I look at a young woman as she sits down  
she spits on her phone  
then rubs her finger around the screen.

Then she starts to comb her hair  
right to the tips as she twists it at the end  
then she starts to talk to her hair.

Perhaps she is annoyed with it  
having a bad hair day.

Then a man sits next to her  
too close for it to be mean anything else than they are together.  
Then they get up and walk off  
without ever having said a word to each other.

3.

In the south bank I go and sit in on a talk.  
It is about Hayden and a bit about Handel.  
One of the women on the panel is a dyke  
but the other is hot.  
I look at her a lot.  
The last is a man, academic, American.

The man talks about the genius of Hayden  
and the women talks about why he was not as revered as Mozart.  
The man tries to defend him  
The dyke says she has read his diaries  
and gives us some examples.  
He was boring and that is all it comes down to.  
A genius can be many things  
but he can never be boring.  
Look at Mozart.