

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Encounter point with a child of the city ... an image, a poem.

Maurice Amiel · Wednesday, June 21st, 2017

I

The child of the city

between guns' echoes sifts

sand and

laps at the water with

thirsty roots that stop

at the concrete edge

the market voices

people the earth and

iridescent substance

surrounds the child

come steel seasons

of bird cages and

circus

come soul seasons

of roses and

earth

come the painful season
of changing flesh
of mute screams and
soft echoes

II

The child of the city
between guns echoes
sifts sand and laps at the water with
roots that cling to
the concrete edge
while tender calls
pass by
in leaded seasons of
thought and
blurred images

III

The child of the cities
sees the circus of gold
the tent of blood
the rusty avenues
the awnings of flesh
the I that sees him.

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Credit image Maurice Amiel ... at Le Festin Royal, Montreal.

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