Sarah Slean

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"Compatriots"

I saw my compatriots walking that nightfall
Soccer games blaring from every cafe
It's amazing how life can go somehow unnoticed
Somehow so loud it rattles your brain
My eyes digesting the infinite parcels
Beauty and ugliness, matter and light
Oh saint, oh sinner
Oh ancient beginner
Oh trembling river of life

Forgive me sir, I know not the magic words Is it the fever first and then the fire?

The neighbour above me is slamming his windows Insults bounce off me like peppercorn rain I'll answer him later, return the favour When I have perfected Parisian disdain The city is bristling, biting its fingers Bellies are full of the same butterflies Countdown the seconds in 25 languages Oh the millions of eyes

Forgive me sir, I know not the magic words Is it the fever first and then the fire?

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