

Travelling Excitement

Suddenly the day is upon us
It always seemed so distant and then the
morning, too early
groggy on the plane
wondering
did we say goodbye to those who are most important or did
time slip away and farewells fall to those most convenient?
the day lurked just out of sight
and sprung
with jobs undone.
pitter-pattering heart
what exciting world awaits,
will things go smoothly and
fall into place?
expectations satisfied
soon activity and strangeness will consume thoughts
for now, as the grey tube glides through the air
stop and take that brief
breath; anticipation and a small sadness at leaving the familiar combine
forming deep thoughts,

life,.....

love,.....

happiness,.....

then the intercom crackles and the curtain of
reality slips over the deeper mind
and the heart goes
pitter-patter in anticipation

Travelling the World

passes by in a blur
museums and mountains, cathedrals and beached
are a pleasant smile left for harder times
the packed sidewalks and illegible signposts
become one road
soon home draws the soul

until

like a slap in the face
you encounter a girl
whose smile slowly consumes her being
as she reads your eyes.
languages drop away as some primal force
seizes and hurtles you together.
a conversation,
some laughter,
and a soft kiss on the cheeks later,
she returns to her grey life
and
Paris shines with a melancholy air, the
maturity of ships that pass in the night
no longer trite
how did Shakespeare missed the subtle tragedy
of the wanderer