

Steve Cartwright

APPROXIMATELY

This bloke came walking by me
As I sat in the car
Down at S. and Y's,
I thought,
I used to have a pair of yellow gloves like that
Tight knitted
Bought from Shorlands
From the man with the hanky in his top pocket
Brown brogues and mottled three piece
Respectable
Probably not though
Could have borrowed them off his wife
A spangled woman with the Sunday dinner laugh
Pressing them upon him to keep out the cold.
They looked a bit out of place being yellow I thought,
Maybe a birthday present
But then no,
Graciously accepted.... A pained smile lurking
Then stick 'em in the drawer forever.
Could have run out of his usuals though I suppose