## You get around a bit then

On Bethnal Green Road I spot John Wayne in a dress
Dylan's in my pocket, as always, talking about boys.
It's hot, and the street makes its case for

swimming costumes *or* leatherwear, for the aviator, sportsman and motorist.

Bethnal Green Rd, E2

The hijab mafia (again)
careening round the corner.
Scarves, dresses tied in place with weights, sailing, hiding the road. Cups of tea and turbans, gold and henna.
Comparing wrists from billowing sleeves.
Just coming up to Arnold Circus.
There now.

Arnold Circus, E2

A shirt, from Shoreditch High St, or...
Pink petunias, out now, and lavender
Blue... baby blue...
Looks good in the shirt, dapper.

Virginia Road, E2

15.35 I don't like the way he makes me feel – uneasy, on edge, but somehow – attracted.

More tanned now, arrogant. I don't like...

Stamford Rd, N1

19.02

There now.

Coconut oil on warm chest, elbow creases, bits unnoticed until they get wet.

Short shorts, really short. Black.

I don't mean to be disrespectful or anything,

but I can see your panties,

just.

18.40

Dalston Lane, E8

22.30 Laughter from behind pot plants.

Look, I'm sorry,

I thought it was obvious.

I thought you said to come there

because that's where I thought you were.

Palm-open-angle, tilted to the sky,

that's where the signal is.

Now we have to turn around.

Bishopsgate, E1

Orientation shifts with where the shade is, a slow altercation

une cigar-ette?

French Lolita, pushes mouth up close.

Soft touch, silky touch (a twelve year old boy).

No (another) it's silk cut.

Abney Park, N16

That's what they say in Brideshead.
Bananas, washing-up liquid, apples,
behind lace curtains an argument, a meal, a burble,
a dog barking from inside a car
(hopeful, hopeless, hopeful, hopeless)
Boundary St getting its wires crossed.

Boundary Street, E3

Come on in here love.

(A bowl of something indescribable

eaten on a formica table.)

18.20 The kind of human-sized

street you don't find much anymore.

Nice type – deco;

caffs and healthcare between scaffolding.

You get around a bit then.

Lower Marsh, SE1

Advance warning.

12.15 Weak bridge.

Just keep your wits about you.

Shoreditch High St, E1

Wits?

White roses,

19.20 a souvenir of just after seven o'clock,

on a day you wouldn't quite believe was Friday.

The calm inhale of the roundabout and its finer pointing roads.

Calvert, Virginia, Camlet and Club.

Romilly Road, N4

17.00 One day, one day.

Are you waiting?

Montague Street, W1

7.10 Yes.

You must have to use telephone booths

all the time.

Newington Green, N16

I'm sorry?

No.

You've lost me.

New N St, W1

7.30

I spotted abandoned answering machine by the recycling bins. Come.

Newington Green, N16

Alright then.

New N St, W1

7.35

What peace is brought by Swimming in sunlight. Or just swimming.

Southgate Road, N1

That's that dear. There now.

12.34

Mount Pleasant, WC1

Rehearsing all the options, then returning to the same thing.

De Beauvoir Square, N1

There now.

Gray's Inn Square, WC1

Ed Attlee and Hannah Gregory