

LOOKING FOR THE LOST CITY OF ATARAXIA

Took my trip on the nowhere
train

Did so with no ticket

Rode it fast under sun and
rain

Past pain, hid hard in the
thicket

Pricks and prams and
sticky jelly jams

The barkers and the quiet

A prayerful journey to
nowhere known

Among God's work run riot.

30 May 2020

-KD