

SEEING A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE STREETS

Her direction
becomes
your direction.

NAVIGATING INSOMNIA

Columbus may have
discovered America
but I found
whiskey
behind the cornflakes
at 4 a.m.

INVENTION OF THE UMBRELLA

The idea
of the bicycle wheel
and the flower petal
married on a sketchboard
one rainy night.

WRITER'S BLOCK

They've gone and built a dam
right in the middle of my
stream of consciousness.

THE NEW MELANCHOLIA

On a dusty shelf
in the lost property office,
a mobile phone
is ringing....

OBSERVATION NUMBER FIVE

Ducks have got
just the right amount
of pride.

THE TRAPEZE ARTIST

Her flirtation with death
grows bolder and bolder:
our fingers squirm deeper
into our buttered popcorn.

THE PROCRASTINATOR

He'd just
got going
the day
he died.

SNAIL

Time
sulking
upon a leaf.

COUNTRY ROAD

Hairpin bend.
Headlights
frisk a tree.

CROAK

At night
you can hear the frogs
scolding gravity.

THE COMMITTEE'S DECISION

There they were:
the neighbor's kids,
setting fire to
my welcome mat.

THE HISTORY OF RIPPLES

With hunger,
the idea
of bread
begins.

NOSTALGIA

Assuming
a
foetal
position.

— Peter Bakowski

East Melbourne Australia