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Access.

It used to be engraved on brass
with short names -
Chubb, Yale, Thompson,
UL2, R56, x3.

A cold reassurance
you will be able to get in.

A jangle makes
them easy to locate
with a shake of a bag,
A ransacking of coat pockets.

Now, so often a plastic card
that flicks the door sensor to green,
accompanied by a click
as the door opens.

No knack needed,
no triple twist to the left,
or a lift and jiggle,
a half-turn counter-clockwise.

And if your key card is stored
too close to your phone
your right of access can be wiped.

No jangle. No weapon for dark alleys.
No hint at the other users of this key
stored in its cold, jagged edges.
No wooden or plastic key ring with a name on.

Pembroke, Mustard, Aspen.