

Time Cleal

Safe Places

there's no safe place no hiding place no! none any
place not now on this earth or ever not in this land or
even at the bottom of the sea with

a dearth of Health and Safety Law, you see,
there's no safe place in England, Ireland or Scotland
Basutoland Heligoland or Legoland none in Battle or
Brailles or the Yorkshire Dales or Emmerdale
or in the bellies of whales none in Bishop Street's
defunct puce tombs none in The Bishop's Avenue and
its million airy safe rooms

none in Shrewsbury Street Gooseberry
street or Coronation Mews none in Devon's Street with
out a neat gin or even with a crate of real ales or
cider inside you so there's none in Calcutta
Cork or York or New York none in the fork of the road
none in Rhode Island none in Demesne Road nor Sunny
Gardens Road where the sun never rose!

No! not one carrot in Camberwell Terrace Smithgrove
Terrace Nant Peris or on Peterhouse chairs

none in One Lincoln Street or One Wilmott Street
I would not treat myself to one more night there nor in
Eden Villas or in Chace Hostel loos or Peterloo or Laos
or in Portlaoise or Dun Laoghaire in theory
there's no safety in normal neurotypical and numbers
upon none can one count for peace or oblivion none can
appease us or ease us

into our double duvet slumbers there's no safe

place I this push button world no safe place copper-bottomed

proposition except you in your cave and me in mine

where we all fall to our knees in prayer to Jesus

not for the iron cross of consolation's Good Effort not

for the nickel alloyed bronze medal of Lucky Escape

nor yet for the silver plate of mere comfort and

Safety safe! Safe! safe! In our bed like the grave but

pray instead in your room ruins or sheds pray

in your heart head and soul for the flawless

golden good Gold or good God's guaranteed Heaven

scented Made in Eternity Salvation

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