

signals

fixated
on Rockies

trains
that flag

the Trans-Canada
winding

animation
like late night tv

ads
anthemed

flights
by loons

over provinces
pencil-crayoned

SMPTE hues
drew

signals

foreigner and local

foreigner and local
in this city
 of memories and desires

two-storey facade hugs a street corner
familiar
 like the hallway of a grandparent's house
and overlooked

until altered

the building
 once a hotel
 then Laundromat
now fair trades in coffee
hangs homegrown art
on orange brick walls

to enjoy from checker black tables
 while writing postcards

stray

mutts saunter
streets and corners
in Curepe

turning cars cut curbs
without sidewalks
pedestrians clutch

shoulders
avoid gutters -
three feet down

the way he eats steak

cubes thick like ice
he slices one at a time

ignorant that he could
cut in half

the struggle
irritates her

after so many years
she still refuses to say

just...
watching his open mouth

chewing
chewing

corner stairwells

corner stairwells
serve emergency exits

for his shyness
avoids the elevator
the small talk

making excuses to exercise

solitude

in the hollow corridors
the red railings and concrete
comfort