

Stockport2020 – video transcript

Video transcript of Stockport Write out Loud poetry reading by AndyN.

Easing Out of Imagination

Watching the moon for an hour
After you went to sleep
The more I drunk the more I imagined it
Hung in a quiet corner on your coat rack
Shaking the darkness into a broken greyness
And your trainers into beacons

My bookcases into bridges
Shaped in a crescent shape
And our laptops so often duelling in words
During the daytime mirrors
Into Shields of deep ambient music
The more I drunk as you slept

Our living room into a forest
Laced with invisible animals
Smiling in the shadows
The deeper the moon rose
And the cat you always wanted
Crawling invisibly onto my knee

Our dreams entangled in broken thoughts
Wishing this isolation would end
And the sounds in my imagination
Would ease into reality
Leading me out of the front door with you in tow
Fired in a renewed awakening of love.