

Stockport2020 – video transcript

Video transcript of Stockport Write out Loud poetry reading by Martin Elder.

Disappeared

The big sun disappears

Painting diagrams of what love used to be

Screwed up in paper towels and masks

Where nervous children play on streets no more

Foaming fountains in the summer where they used to dance

Out across the square

And the crap game of smiling at perfect strangers

Still lingers in the songs everywhere

Everyone is in such a hurry

To get somewhere

Anywhere but here

Because the light has gone out

In their eyes

And they don't know which way to turn

From the passing glances of suspicious eyes

Of those who are also tired dirty and ashamed

Until the sun rises again

And breaks into the chill of naked air

Throwing off a thousand curses

Of what love should be like

So, the painting is no longer black and white

The frame is straight and true

Among the teeming throng

Of all for one

And one for all.