

Stockport2020 – video transcript

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

My Family are all Aliens

My family are all aliens

Lost in another world

In a completely different mental state

Thank God for the sanity

Of being a Martian

But I can't wait to get back

To my home planet

It's only a couple of miles away on a Number 9 bus

Then on to the place that sells burgers ice cream and fries

Right next to the place that sells bucket loads of chicken

Brought to your door

But it's not the same

Unless you have been out on the beer

Passed the screaming hordes of

Handbags and stilettos

Laughing falling and giggling

Over each other

Trying to find a cab

Then end up in bed when your heads still spinning

At half past three

The following morning

Discovering you are a vampire

Because you can't face the sun anymore

My family are all aliens
And they really don't understand
Give me back the keys to my spaceship
And I will return to my planet
The big red one called Mars
With mismatched furniture
Empty cans
A pile of cigarette butts
And few stacked empty pizza boxes on the stairs

Please, please, O let me return to my planet
So, I can get away from my family they are all aliens
From the planet Venus
And I am quite certain
I am from Mars.