

Private Cities

Mandy Sutter

YOUR LEGS THAT WORKED THE SWING AT IDLE REC TILL YOU WERE LEVEL WITH THE CROSSBAR
YOUR EYES THAT SAW DUSK CLOUDS OF STARLINGS REARRANGE THE SKY
YOUR LAUGH THAT BURST OUT WHEN MR HUGHES THE DECORATOR DANCED IN PEEL PARK
YOUR KNEES THAT BUCKLED, AT THE ICE ARENA, LIKE A NEW-BORN FOAL'S
YOUR MOUTH THAT FELL OPEN WHEN JOAN JACOBS CAME TO SCHOOL IN A WHITE HIJAB
YOUR TONGUE THAT TASTED A KASHMIR KORMA AND KISSED VESTA BOIL-IN-THE-BAG GOODBYE
YOUR VOICE THAT BELTED OUT HARI KRISHNA WHILE THE CAR CIRCLED FORSTER SQUARE
YOUR SHRIEKS THAT SCARED THE MAN WHO SOAPED HIMSELF IN THE FOUNTAIN
YOUR HAIRY ARMPITS THAT WERE SEXY FOR ONCE AT THE WOMEN-ONLY DISCO
YOUR ARSE THAT ACHED IN ENDLESS MEETINGS AT THE OASIS CENTRE
YOUR PALMS THAT SWEATED DRIVING DAD TO THE CHEST PAIN CLINIC
YOUR THROAT THAT STARTLED YOU BY SCREAMING WHEN AISHWARYA RAI CAME TO TOWN
YOUR HEART THAT HOLDS THE FRIENDS YOU MADE: DEBBIE, RIZLA, JANICE.
YOUR CROSS THAT MARKS EACH SPOT IN THE CITY THAT MADE YOU

HAIR & BEAUTY
STATION
01274 723400

HAIR & BEAUTY
STATION
01274 723400