

*5 Poems by Andrew Taylor*

**BANDIT**

To move from grief an impracticability  
unfit for passage like a snowstorm  
gathering through tight forest paths

A search for simplicity a solid way to live  
among rooftops seared with morning  
perhaps views across to the city

A pronunciation key a modern communication  
the world seems small although there is carpet  
on the stairs I hear footsteps

Always may God's love be with you

Counting spires an angular view  
map route in-between a warship  
a submarine history's docking of

Sculptured tracks starved progress  
rails a guide to the One O'clock gun  
snagged like on river weed

halted quayside westward bound  
a new beginning a rumble of trams  
the scattering of the gallery fox

## EXPRESS LOGISTICS

The winter approach  
    half century of fog and ice  
like reflection in a Fisherman's Friend tin

If the nose is cold there is an increased chance of catching flu

Text combined  
    image framed  
a lesson plan introduction

take the seat of the fathers and look for America

Simplicity of creation  
    notebook editorials  
bearer of information

ORT or Organising Resources Together

Risk oblivious youth  
    New York is a constant struggle  
the house has grown old but the memories are golden

**IN AMSTERDAM WITH YOU**  
**--After James Fenton for UKH**

Talk to me about Amsterdam  
and I'll try to not get tearful  
of hopping angels and devils  
shoulder to shoulder  
when I was in Amsterdam with you

I'm angry at the way things turned  
out semi-psychotic and under prepared  
and causing such hurt which reflected  
in pools of regret  
when I was in Amsterdam with you

Don't talk to me of love I know  
not its conditions I know of support  
Talk to me of Amsterdam and rest  
poetry and paprika chips in the  
upside down map reading air

Talk to me about Amsterdam  
and breakfasts the flower market  
The American Book Centre foreign  
static and relief don't talk to me about  
love I know not its conditions

**MOSAIC & BUDDLEIA**

The mosaic marks the spot where – you lie  
buddleia droops sadly  
lonely tired attendant  
during August's final days

## LAVENDER AIR

In a dream she wishes him alive again  
lavender in the air  
once more to play like friends  
in a youthful summer sun

***--Andrew Taylor 5 Farrell Close Melling Liverpool L31 1BU PT10***