

My NW6 Woman, 1973

A floppy hat,
And platform shoes,
Star spangled jeans,
And a smock.

Grey cats' eyes -
Flashing.

You toss your head,
Like an Epsom Derby winner.

You say
"You're the only one who
Ever sent me pink roses."

A chance meeting
In Waterloo Station.

The canteen food always tasted better
When you were around.

That evening,
We shared a bottle of plonk,
Played rummy.

Hampstead oasis oils
Soothe psyche-stricken, Moroccan-memory, gash.

David Woolger, January 2013