

Three Poems

By

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Tonsillitis 24.09.18

Pill-poppin' infection marches through my system
working its way through the medicine shelf.

Cough spit swallow scream!

Paracetamol ibuprofen codeine aspirin
labels all capsule morph into one pill directory.

Tissue rip blow throw!

I always fancied myself hot stuff
now with my fever I burn like piff smoke.

Flannel swab rinse repeat!

Cowering in bed hoping the pain will pass
but all my pill pals only dull don't slash.

Tense temple jaw lock!

Pharmaceutical branded gear
lube up my head and ease me off.

Rock sob no relax!

128BPM

Heartbeat up at 124BPM *BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!*

DJ stops spinnin' *FLATLINE*

Revived by new gen vinyl *RAVE FIBRILLATION*

It's not my time yet *TECHNO SUMMONS*

Feet shuffling *INTERLUDE*

Vans Reeboks Converse Nike Adidas *CULTURE SOLES*

125 126 127...almost at optimum! *TUNE TEASE*

Bodies mesh together in pit sweat *BEAT GROPE*

Heart pushing upwards *BLOCKAGE*

Swallow it down with an E an' H2O *COME-UP NOW*

128BPM reached! *CELLULAR EXPLOSION*

Mercedes Jones

Name's Mercedes Jones
I've got shrug attitude slippin'
out of the spikes in me hair
so don't bloody stare.

I'm one of the teens
double steppin' on the streets
full of know-it all knowledge
skippin' the geek meets.

Kerb bouncin' in me Docs
Metallica tee wrapped
half-torn denim paired
I tell 'em *I ain't no square.*

Dancin' on double yellows
heel boot click snap!
Street tappin' me theme song
Da dada dah...

Rough leather armoured
solid studs on me wrists
guess I'm street prepared
so skip along

...I ain't scared.