

Nobody

by Jane Spurr

I am a nobody,

But I see it all

I peeks behind the mighty wall

Huge serpents, boats, n grey green seas.

For all that security,

they - can't stop me.

Coasting over razor wire

there and back

In a no drone zone world,

I, am not attacked

Secrets? - what are they? I goes

Com'mon you all know me

I'm only after a chip or three

really -

I'm a just nobody.

Just a feathered flippin floaty thing

Not a mighty vessel me.

A rider of those tricky gusts, in sky and stormy sea,

I'm a stranger of drifting floating things,

True scavengers are we.

The mists and dusk

starting rolling in

calling, pulling me back.

To roost, n' roam

To my own sweet smelling home

Goes this original drone.

But I just spied

with my all seeing eye
bloated already to split
No thin skin of plastic can stop me,
Delving into this.
Me thinking is smart
scratching bin bags apart
Just consider it Art,
Cos -
I'm a somebody see.
I've dodged bombs from the blitz
cannon fire from Spanish ships
Almost nothing can stop me.
Really.
But that pinkish dread
of old candlewick bedspread
sprawled like an octopus,
covering them bins on that pavement opposite,
can.