

Poetry Series

Bill Sargeant
- poems -

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Bill Sargeant(04/08/1960)

Blue Glass And Glue

a dead vase:
shattered fragments
of blue glass
forgotten on the floor

today
my boredom recalls
an obsolescent love
a long ago regret

a love
which lies in
shattered fragments
forgotten on the floor

like glue
grows thinner with time
too weak to rework
a dead vase

Bill Sargeant

Dehydration

slow
ever-after stars

white hulls ease
through moonlit seas

a wake of waves
the sucking sound of dragged sand

sleepless gulls
a scream...

then silence
again the scream of gulls

unwinds my wounds
and the words

'tis better to have loved and lost
he said, she said

sadly
tear by tear

fluid ounce by fluid ounce
the sea drinks me through a straw

Bill Sargeant

Imitations Of Life

in a dark corner of a dark room
the mirror forgets me
remembers only the corrosion of time
the scars she left behind

the clock has stopped its tick and tock
its face disfigured by dust
and rusted shut a broken window
betrays the only escape

but escape is a mere elusion
freedom a delusion
a deceitful cell, a bigger prison
from which she can never break free

in the glint of splintered glass
the past exists in stasis
is trapped forever in a dark mirror
in a clock emptied of time

Bill Sargeant

Or You

i long to share my solitude
with someone
just as lost and alone

to return
a forgotten heartbeat
with my own heart beating

to infuse my breath
my words, my love-songs
with this deafening silence

to be with someone
just like you-
or you

Bill Sargeant

The News At Ten (Followed By God Save The Queen)

in a basque market place a terrorist bomb exploded
up to a mile away buildings shook and shattered glass
and mothers screamed the stillborn dream
as children fell in the pools of their own blood
thank god cried a witness it could have been much worse

in bangladesh a long and slow wave
of mud and monsoon rain swallowed whole a coastal town
after hours of digging out bodies with his bare hands
a holy man laid out the dead and wailed his prayers to allah
a spokesman expects the death toll to rise

today a synagogue was attacked by neo-nazi thugs
swastikas and the holocaustal propaganda
of judas raus and work will set you free were daubed on the walls
nearby a jewish cemetery suffered a similar desecration
said the rabbi to jehovah: it begins again

and finally the president of the usa has declared war
on another in a long list of its islamic enemies
the british prime minister has pledged his full support
and promised to each teenage soldier
a commemorative medal will be awarded posthumously

Bill Sargeant