A view of Newcastle

Braye Park
A view of Newcastle

Abstract
There’s a reservoir but nowhere for a drink of water and not even a tree if you need to go to the toilet.

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There's a reservoir
but nowhere for a drink of water
and not even a tree
if you need to go to the toilet.

It's never been a popular picnic spot
in spite of the barbecues and the view.
People come up here to get stoned
and to screw.

You can see a lot from here:
you can see the whole city
except in summertime, for the blinding glare.
then you can see no further than
your own squinting eyelids –
but you know it's there.

In wintertime
when you can see the city
it's like viewing your own dead body,
cold and grey. The wind sweeps down
laying a shroud of cloud
and carries your soul away –

Well, it would
if anyone came up here
on a chilly day.