

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Encounter point with a child of the city ... an image, a poem.

Maurice Amiel · Wednesday, June 21st, 2017

I

The child of the city

between guns' echoes sifts

sand and

laps at the water with

thirsty roots that stop

at the concrete edge

the market voices

people the earth and

iridescent substance

surrounds the child

come steel seasons

of bird cages and

circus

come soul seasons

of roses and

earth

come the painful season  
of changing flesh  
of mute screams and  
soft echoes

## II

The child of the city  
between guns echoes  
sifts sand and laps at the water with  
roots that cling to  
the concrete edge  
while tender calls  
pass by  
in leaded seasons of  
thought and  
blurred images

## III

The child of the cities  
sees the circus of gold  
the tent of blood  
the rusty avenues  
the awnings of flesh  
the I that sees him.

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*Credit image Maurice Amiel ... at Le Festin Royal, Montreal.*

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