

TRANSNATIONAL LITERATURE

Township

We are animals.

We are air, water and earth¹

Mobile at his ear, man pees at road side-spits at modernity.

Vehicular vortex -

City grot swathes drying washing.

Footpaths littered-

townspeople step over.

Plotches of black grit-

speckle cracked pathways.

Dumpster stench-

supermarket refuse.

Butts tossed-

extinguished underfoot.

Smoking forbidden-

café owners flout.

Sea surges, brown sludge-

town sewerage seeps.

¹ David Suzuki, The Legacy Lecture, Perth International Arts Festival and UWA Extension 2010

Loula S. Rodopoulos. 'Township'.

Transnational Literature Vol. 4 no. 1, November 2011.

<http://fhrc.flinders.edu.au/transnational/home.html>

Bottles float through effluent-
pollute inlets.

Shoreline pebbles-
tossed with trash.

Promenade host to detritus-
reluctant brooms.

Spent cartridges-
litter vineyards, olive groves.

Fertiliser spread under vines-
no masks.

Pine forests-
await developers' spark.

Domestic rubbish-
tossed down mountain side.

Nicotine fouled air-
mountain shroud.

Wild dog droppings-
smear the square.

Canine cacophony -
deafens silence.

Rats gorge, cats stalk-

footsteps startle, scramble out.

Ants trail through butts-
over polystyrene cups.

Indigent scavenge-
through hard junk.

Mobile at his ear, man pees at roadside - spits at modernity.

Loula S. Rodopoulos