

Darkness

Ryan Roberts

Sometimes I look at the dank and dark...
these subway and bus steps
these smelly dank moist
when it rains
or cause someone pissed there
Yellow and grey steps.
I look at the darkness of the rails
these miles and miles of tunnels.
Questioning what the hell is out there
out of this metal cyclinder.
I see police everywhere, everyday
I see shady looking people
I see people sitting, standing, squatting, jumping,
I saw, one guy sitting there slumped over
He fell over, on the ground and hit his head
and didn't even move.
And then my train came...