Respectez les Fleurs

David Worrall 2009.11.29

for Robyn on the occasion of your birthday, 2009

overpasses now and then giving cars relief from sunshine

egos and geography distance the absent in the music business

after firing Richard attending elders get sunburn on their bald-spots

> soon it will appear a faint trace of this under a beretted dome

friends become colleagues colleagues, friends in The War of Art

> on sunset satellites jostle for reflected glory

driving through the night my pillowed friend dreams away the honouring

music to my ears drubbing types keep me from the verge