

Candle Hirst

I
Could
Stand and
Stare at a
River
for Ages

There are so many little pebbles,
in pebble tarmac.
You know the kind I mean.
How did they break those big pebbles
into tiny
 tiny pieces?

I HATE BRUSHING MY TEETH

I've just had 5 fillings,
due to my 'high sugar diet' and 'lack of teeth brushing'.

I'm not afraid to say it still
tooth brushing is one of the worst things I have to spend my time doing.
Now don't get me wrong,
I have learned my lesson, I brush twice a day.
But don't ever think you will catch me enjoying it.

One day I decided to feed ducks in the park.

I know they aren't supposed to have bread,
so I took my old grapes,
cut them in half,
placed them in a zip lock bag
and carried them to the park.

I got out my zip lock bag
(filled with cut in half grapes) by the duck pond,
the ducks swam towards me,
some waddled.

I threw my (cut in half) grapes for the ducks,
they flew in the air and hit the water,
the ducks and I,
watched them sink to the bottom of the pond.

THEY ARE MAKING SEAFOOD LINGUINE IN BLACKHEATH (a night walk)

I've been cast in a moon shadow!

Is there anything as magical as having the big moon be your light source?

I tried to take a picture but it didn't show up.

I'm counting...

I'm counting all the English Heritage and National Trust stickers in the windows of people's cars.

I've just peeped into someone's house whose curtains cost more than all the money I have.

When I stand in my childhood home,
I feel huge.

I am a very big person in a doll's house.

The floor feels extra flat and all moves of mine could knock everything over.

WALKING IN THE RAIN IN A RAIN COAT

I am a tent

My head is the people inside the tent

My ears are the ears of the people inside the tent

‘Linda McCartney sausages!’

‘A pack of blueberries in compostable packaging!’

‘Ibuprofen!’

‘Dairy-free soya yoghurt!’

‘Sliced whole bread!’

That day I threw all of my shopping off the flyover bridge on the way back from Charlton to Blackheath. I announced every item and watched it fall. I then continued to watch as it got run over by the 3pm traffic.

Trod
trod trod
goes the cat
on the plants
in the garden
whilst no-one
is looking

.

I had a thought,
You had a thought.
I think it's gone.
Flown into the ether,

around the earth,

pulled by the sun,

done it's turn.

Oh wait,
it's coming back.

That was it,
'did you see the new film adaptation of the book Emma by Jane Austen?'