

Sunday morning Street View

No working Chimneys. No smoke to spew or spoil the air.

A mild, clean autumn morning.

Houses boast their gardens with rounded bushes, neatly tended, cared for.

Deep red Virginia creeper hugs these homes.

Facing the stark Royal ruin where ancient and modern sit in harmony.

Castle surrounded by aged, cobbled, mossy path; bounded by stone walls, wooden and metal gates.

At the Cross Road separating street from street, dividing today from its history.

Grey stone dwellings, in single row, with gaily painted windows, doors and gates.

Green, white, brown and black interplaying with landscape.

Today the artist's palette creates a mottled sky: Blues, browns, white and greys.

A Sunday morning scene. Still and calm.

Crows swoop into trees and castle walls, diving swiftly, silently between the nooks and crannies.

Chased by seagulls at the point of battle; fighting over discarded crusts and bread.

Nonchalantly, seconds later, walking fence tops; surveying from their ridge tile perch.

Corvidae calling and circling, as if mocking Sturnus' murmuration.

Movement and stillness span and merge Eight centuries; Time and Change.

Black tarmacadamed road contrasts the multicolour:

Red, black, blue, grey motors lining the dark matt Highway surface.

Dogs and owners step out from the sleepiness and warmth of home.

Small dogs, Larger dogs. One on a leash, Another canine freely roams. Starting and stopping between lamp and telegraph poles.

Sniffs the stark wooden pole caressed by spindly, weaving, leafless ivy.

Distant sounds and sights interrupt, guarding wandering mind to Twenty-Twenty.

Motorists abide the red bordered warning.

Low speed despite no minors crossing.

Children silent this Sunday.

Distinct, slightly muffled but what a roar.

Somewhere between distant skyline pylons and local satellite saucer.

Motorbike cacophony cutting through the air.

Sun soaks far away hills; trees gleam watery-rose.

Sunday morning's Street view. An enduring canvas,

Today, many yester-days and countless yester-years. Tomorrow and more.

Century-proofed. Corporeal collage.

Moyra A Baldwin

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