Township

We are animals.
We are air, water and earth

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

Vehicular vortex -
City grot swathes drying washing.

Footpaths littered-
townspeople step over.

Splotches 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.

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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.
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