

#twenga 5 'Paper Kites'

11 – 30 January 2014

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#1

low pressure
the new year planner
starts to fill up

#2

after the flood
sweet mahonia

#3

all these people
in the queue at Primark
are in the wrong place

#4

turn left at the lights
then left again

#5

the deep frost triggers
an instinctive need
to check her bulbs

#6

our night under the stars
with a singing cowboy

#7

Richard Prince
considers the words
piracy and handbags

#8

a blank child enters
the foundling hospital

#9

my patron' s ink pen
loops languidly across
my next lifeline

#10

stay! don' t swat!
open the big window

#11

moonlight details
the exposed breech
of the officers SJ-101

#12

a heart and an arrow
buried in the flat field

#13

tiny bits of astro-turf
float in sync
with my sliding tackle

#14

the doctor confirms
a double hernia

#15

knocking back the whiskey
the Earth rotates
towards the red sun

#16

a maple leaf
filed under dream

#17

Paris Hilton' s attorney
smiles as he reads
the fake Mandela tweet

#18

lit by burning tyres
Trafalgar Square

#19

gripping the handrail
he forces his legs
onto the escalator

#20

his birthday treat
a day down the pit with Dad

#21

another grey ring forms
as Laurence washes off
the black pleasure

#22

seven pillars of wisdom
hidden in her handbag

#23

the pub warms up
as some of the girls
start to gangnam style

#24

with a wield and weave
the starlings are gone

#25

tears and cheers
as the warmonger slips
out of his long coma

#26

distracted by daffodils
Old Brock moves on

#27

hitting the right note
a bugle boy eyes up
the May Queen

#28

orange flags line
the red light district

#29

high in the Andes
we see something that
might be a yeti

#30

she needs another fix
of Heisenberg

#31

vacuum cleaner stops and starts
he falls asleep
with cold tea

#32

Kojak sucks deeply
on his lollipop

#33

her first try at plastering
produces a perfect
smooth sheen

#34

baby it' s cold outside
herbs in the soup

#35

eight hours lost
in the freezing fog
and then you

#36

flirting over sushi
at the downtown Octopus

#37

under bath water
max the hot tap
Indian Ocean

#38

verse after verse
of song offerings

#39

my human will enjoy
this moonstruck shrew
purrs the proud cat

#40

last orders at the local
sounds like Shakespeare

#41

here' s a bag
of wind fallen apples
for the horse

#42

on her wrist
an inverted pentagram

#43

Aleister Crowley
will not be taking any calls
this evening

#44

a pair of boots
by the bothy door

#45

near the perfume counter
I realise I' ve lost
my wallet

#46

frangipani flowers
at the big house

#47

she makes a tray
of cherry bakewells
for the picnic

#48

Mathew searches
for a nice turtleneck

#49

a collection
of buttons and beads
in a Quality Street tin

#50

we have a knees up
to wet the baby' s head

#51

the caravan rocks
as its windows
start to steam

#52

mud and toast
crunching as I walk

#53

she signs up
for a hip replacement
on the never never

#54

my son chitchats
about starmade pirates

#55

serious time
the chancellor
playing with fire

#56

new shoots
they go twos on a roll-up

#57

the grateful crow
plucks the eyes
from a dead lamb

#58

stuck on
Spring Fever not doing it for me

#59

a bright pink moon
projected through
the haze and fog

#60

a night spent in with
the Wise men of Gotham

#61

ranting
amongst Marks and Spencer ties
cricket bats lurch

#62

the acqua alta surges
into the Doge' s Palace

#63

a day of tanning
and water sports
at Tooting Bec Lido

#64

wild roses up the wall
stay in the attic

#65

another concrete slab
to keep us in
and you out

#66

sent to Coventry
for the whole weekend

#67

ruminating
on mountain
waste pickers and Pinot Noir

#68

hunting for toothpaste
with the Yangjiang Group

#69

after dinner
we line up and smile
for the birdie

#70

self-styled flop
resigned to shutterbug hauls

#71

stretching before landing
Maya looks out
onto Bermuda

#72

a pint and a short
before the match

#73

quiet
express filter
busing to Cullen Washington Jr

#74

slip it to me
the Tate invite teases

#75

south of the border
down Mexico way
a tide of dead fish

#76

corner shop picketing
sliding pavements

#77

a skating scab
on my forehead
the shape of a bull

#78

unlocked by iodine
words in a leaf

#79

half past noon
not a scratch
blinis and dirty martinis

#80

two research students
from Russia with grants

#81

a night on the town
with Kenny Ball
and his Jazzmen

#82

scrunched
Lucille punching out a text

#83

in his glove
a hand written message
for his opponent

#84

the hockey player's
missing teeth

#85

amber apples
clove stuffed
like one of those ads on TV

#86

over my greenhouse
the moon crosses the sun

#87

scattered gourds
a bog offers protection
to a crow

#88

drip drops sluggishly
edging inwards

#89

the beetroot stain
on the kitchen worktop
makes me shudder

#90

weather worn slats
concealing wood lice

#91

down in the vaults
of the British Museum
a lovers' tryst

#92

your body
emptied out that' s all

#93

begrudgingly recycling
thirty odd years
of beer drinking

#94

despicable characters
writing novellas

#95

I seal the deal
on Lot 49
with a double blink

#96

Hebrides finest
always does the trick

#97

the shadow
from my favourite tree
on Druids Heath

#98

the folded blanket
soaking up run-off

#99

she plates up
pear petals
for Barbie and Ken

#100

paper kites
on Parliament Hill