

The Scrap Heap

The ancient, protracted chain,
The battered, abandoned bicycle,
The curling, faulty lamppost,
Disintegrating in my scrap yard.

The grimy, tarnished car,
The malfunctioning, dissolving ~~rig~~ sledge,
The wonky, mangled pipe,
Eroding in my yard.

The torn, crooked windmill,
The sharp, twisted nail,
The smashed, crusty ladder,
Rusting away in my scrap yard.

The tangled, greasy spring,
The weathered, buckled sink,
The compressed, shattered truck,
Buried away in my scrap yard.

The tattered, crumbled bath,
The lonely, bug ingested van,
The ripped, demolished tyre,
Slowly changing it's shape in my scrap yard.

By Ben