

Shrewsbury Station when you're Not Looking

Shrewsbury Station when you're not looking
is alive

the animals come back

to spy on their playthings

the flowers bloom behind your back

the pond stills

to reflect a sky
of uncanny

peace

when you're not looking

the hidden creatures

come to sniff

at the puddles your boots just walked through

the unknowns thrive

in the place they envy
you for

alive comes

Shrewsbury Station

when you're not looking.

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