AND THEN IT COMES BLOWING

poetic expressions of

George E Harris

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EXTRACT ONLY

**To those people**

I value, to those I admire and those that inspire.

My partner in love and creative output Alison O'Melia.

To my friend and poet Jerry Hope who was and is an inspiration.

To my family John, Nora and Simon, Emily and friends in Cornwall.

To the entire O'Melia family (too many to name!)

To all the people whom have helped in creating the sounds with me and Alison

as Brother G and the Trouble - Walt Shaw, Mitzy Valentine, Agata Lisowska

with Lorin Jasper Halsall and other folk in participation.

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The Protagonist! / Keith and Olivia

Candice Moule

The Dory Llama

Jeremy Corbyn

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Further research into the works of George E Harris:

www.georgeharrisphoto.co.uk

[www.worldofsurprises.co.uk](http://www.worldofsurprises.co.uk)

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Pictures by George E Harris

**PARADISE WALK**

That smile as the street cleaner fed the pigeons,

taking scraps out of his trolley bin on the early morning.

Spreading them on the circle island, satisfied in his rebellion.

I nodded and smiled, seemed we had an understanding

through the sunshine beaming, between the mayhem of wings,

birds going crazy over the laid down morsels.

Months before, on and off I often saw this man,

Joe is his name,

angry at the lack of care on his patch.

The local businesses used to give him a coffee or two,

an exchange for clearing the surrounding streets,

now seems devoid in the divide and selfish enterprise.

Got me to thinking about our selfie nation

on this crumbling walk,

wake up our nightmares are arising right outside.

Wake up we have a task to deal,

against agendas to pit one against another,

people against people, worker vs worker and friend against friend.

Sub divided populous with futures uncertain.

Powers stamping on those in need,

a danger to us all within this broken challenge.

Its not a game show, quizzed to see whom comes out alive,

its real, very real, faced up

in this hyper reality of an elite offensive.

My mind now casts back to the island

going crazy for breadcrumbs,

who's paradise walk is it?

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