

A question for you:

do you feel *safe*?

Safe.

Like opening your front door
& just walking out,
like not sniffing the air for danger,
checking
left-right left-right
left-right left-right,
cautious as a little kid
crossing the road.

Safe.

Like the map of your city
isn't riddled with hOles
of black scorched
no-go postcodes
where your life's
worth less than paper.

Safe.

Like waving Mum goodbye
& not thinking
the next time she sees you
you might be on a slab.

You know.

That kind of safe.