

B.S. Johnson

City Life

Oh, but it is a delight to see;
To know.
The sights, the sounds,
Of the big city.
With heavy heart I hail a cab,
Leaving the smells that captivate me.
The entity that is this,
I have come to embrace
As part of me, a limb.
An extension of my being.
Part of who I have become.
It will be here waiting
If I ever return.
Until then, I take with me
Memories of this. It. She.

B.S. Johnson has had poetry published in various literary magazines, and recently released a collection titled *Rhymes From Darker Times*. You can view all her work at www.bsjohnson.com.