

James Gering

Capers Like Eyes

Silver tray carried shoulder high
laden with sandwiches
and Saran-wrapped. But a small gap lurks.

In the revolving door of the office tower
a wedge of salmon and cream cheese
slips out to strike the marble floor.

The triangles of bread come unstuck
bits of fishy pink fly out, and capers like eyes
witness the revolving mess.

James Gering who lives in Australia, has been a diarist, poet and short story writer for many years. His poetry and fiction have won awards and have appeared in a number of journals including *Rattle* (#56), *Every Writer*, *Meanjin* and *Cordite*. A sample of his work can be experienced at jamesgering.com When not writing, James ponders, cooks dinner for his family, and teaches English at the University of Sydney.