



Poem. 'Cageling'.

Özgür Özmen Uysal¹

an ebullient robin
on a pithy ebony
was humming
enchanted with the global mantra:

oh money pad me hum [drum]
oh money pad me hum [drum]

trumpet of work
playing
a carousel song

envelops words of
shadow of ourselves
playing hopscotch-
with our marble tabularasa
deeply implanted
a fourth eye-
a goggle of ordinance
infusing us with golden
sand of speed

we
hansel
and gretel
homers of the tale
leave digital pebbles
seen from the watch tower
on our fairy rings

no variance – an hourglass
initiates us
with incense of time flowers

-good job
a Pyrrhic victory
accounts for the ripples of
our rosy breast
let's drink from the Lethe
forget our robinhood
and pasteurise for long
working hours

a roulette of surveillance:
engraves the letters of
a bronze "KISS"
if we kiss you die
leaving a rosette
of ripple marks

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