

EMBARKATION

Smoke rises and with it a host of golden memories,
Crowding the scene in colourful fantasy.
A Yule log fire in the Rectory;
Christmas Eve! The choir against the background of candle flame.
The Old Year dying and the New Year heralding
It's approach with its resolution of good unto all men.
Daffodils in St. James' Park.
The Tower majestically reflecting the spring sunshine
Whilst tram and omnibus rumble by.
Evening draws in.
The Thames with it's fussy family of tugs
Barges and sea-going craft carry on.
Summer. London in August. The heat.
Beating from the pavement and the pokey Italian cafes.
Trafalgar Square provides a cool oasis for grubby
Urchins and mercenary pigeons alike.
Months flow on in swift succession
And London is clothed in russet tints and the latest autumn modes.
All these remain so intangible and diverse
Liken to a London mosaic in the wisps of smoke.

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