

Martin Robertson

Ten Seconds on a Tube Platform

Walking I heard the train
behind me coming in.
So did the child,
jumped from his seat and ran
straight for the line.
I could step between,
stopped him, smiled
over him at a man
jumping up from the seat.
Scolding the mother ran
up. I smiled down
to reassure, make contact with, the child.
Looked into Down's
Syndrome features.
A happening.
Why ask what it can mean?