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?

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