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Noise

Noises mix into my head
The taste of bitter lemon
Chaos surrounds me



A hundred voices colliding
Worse than a Babel Tower.

English so sweet! Englishes - a melting pot
Any identity lost
In the heterogeneity of difference
No salad bowl visible.

The global world
So colourful? So charming?
The world as all one
thought of as a dream -
A nightmare now.

I feel exhausted Silence ...
So reassuring. So intense
Balance
A hope to arrive
Soft ... like tender music to hug.

Bath (UK), July28th, 2007