

Season on Durocher

Discovered once in May an apartment
in the McGill student ghetto,
its occupants needing plants watered
while away for six weeks in Quebec City.

Accustomed to new space, sifted through
several books and pamphlets on anarchism,
by mid-June settling for works by Blake
to mend holes in my preparation.

There was a night when the campus
became Lambeth, and on a stroll
I saw Orc and Urizen locked
in combat, with Orc

in bluejeans and Urizen
in robes of a classics professor.
Though only an imagining
triggered by Blake,

henceforth during these weeks
I trod the ground more cautiously,
trying to avoid Nobodaddy,
preparing to see Jerusalem.

David Lawson