



Flower

by Ciarán Parkes

An amazing pink and red and yellow
coloured factory has just gone up
in the city square. It seems to float
lightly on top of a delicate

thin green tower. Its shape is hard
to describe. It's full of windows, doors
to let the sunlight and the workers in,
who all arrive on wings. I feel I could

study it for hours and it would still
be as deep a mystery. I imagine
it runs on solar energy, that much of it
is constructed underground. It could

be gone tomorrow and another one
in its place. There's no clear line
to show exactly where this structure ends
and where the outside world begins.

