

London: With Two O's

I took a shaky ride in a malleable car
round and round the round-a-bouts
Viewing the town one circle at a time
Beneath rocks and stones and brass bodies
Of erect men who live in memories
Strong as their permanent figures
Existing upon a circle or square because
The weight of their reputation cannot be held
By two legs
But I
A woman
With two circles on my chest
Get a Picasso a Gillray
A colorful hint at importance through
Shapes and lines similar to a body once
Sexually relevant but never to be wed
Never to be kept
Thoughts and sorrow and eyes and
Arousing parts stroked onto a canvas
By a speaker who spoke to, spoke for
But never was spoken to
And I
The 2D image of
A woman
With two circles on my chest
Stand on my two legs
Beneath steel men whose legs
Are not enough
Yet supposedly stood for something
Supposedly deserve to stand
For something bigger than themselves