

Find me by the glass window
where the doughnuts wink
and coffee cups christen
us with steam.

Countless feet in sneakers,
teetering in heels, stomping
in sturdy boots, they all
know this place, its gentle
buzz, its quirky joys and
bracing tilt.

Lift my chin up
to these brave buildings
that survived war and fire
Come: there's bellies to fill
cocktails to sip, the perfect gift
for a fussy friend
on a shelf, beckoning.

Walk me down to where
the naked man dangles,
the bare trees twinkle
and disco balls scatter
light on gleeful faces.

Here: have a moment
that can't be clicked or swiped

This is a street to fall
in love with for the first
or fiftieth time.

Meet me there.

Vanessa Kisuule