



The Psychology of Hope

© Neil Sharpe

Inauspicious Arrow

by Jim Tomkins

Hope is gone
any effort to escape urban darkness
fruitless
angst torment prevail over
flickering thought there's
an avenue away from
ugliness and greed
arrow's direction was always wrong
profit over people me over we
his walk becomes hunched
downtrodden
fleeing bricks and girders
he shuffles toward the light
exit stage right
nothing left
a false dawn
psychic night has fallen

...poem inspired by...

The Psychology of Hope, by artist Neil Sharpe