draft copy

Geminian

Visited by adventure in a blue unbuttoned shirt he's a busdriver by occupation; A driver of dreams and disillusionment in the wide eyed waking world of badly-behaved children and teenagers dressed from head to toe in thrift store rags...

Of roughed-up downtrodden men turned to curbside begging for just about anything, and empty hat-tricks full to the brim with memories that bear an uncanny resemblance to an A&B Sound of the 1970s 80s and 1990s...

So if I had to name him, my easy going, unpredictable dreamy-eyed busdriver, I'd have to call up the number 2 floating a 3 between the perpetually plausible Yes, tailgating an infinitely inquisitive No.

Joe l, May 2025