

## **Compartments**

By Paul Turner © 2005

Grown man runs after a troubled 12-year old,  
to reason with him beyond pay grade and future gig,  
but soon opens a compartment to robed killers who impress him  
with glory rung out from the common weal.

His wife, another compartment from one of his movements, flies  
carrying one child and dragging another,  
before the murders, not in their north city of café and craft,  
not against familiars of comfort and breezes,

But in London, on double-deckers and in packed tubes,  
by students, his co-ops, on a one-leg field trip.  
Grown man chooses greatness over a life and its chapters,  
Forcing the denouement on himself.