# **Examples of Poems about London.**

## From Jo Shapcott, 'Gerkin Music' 2010

walk the spiral
up out of the pavement
into your own reflection, into
transparency, into the space
where flat planes are curves
and you are transposed
as you go higher into a thought
of flying

### From William Wordsworth, 'Composed upon Westminster Bridge' 1802

Earth has not anything to show more fair:

Dull would he be of soul who could pass by

A sight so touching in its majesty:

This City now doth, like a garment, wear

The beauty of the morning; silent, bare,

Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie

Open unto the fields, and to the sky;

All bright and glittering in the smokeless air

## From Robert Horton 'London' 2015

The tour of London begins

In the streets of my mind,

Through past and present

Intrinsically entwined,

Through people and places

It's heart we will find,

Through fellow travellers

And friends left behind.





Guildhall Art Gallery.

## From Amy Levy, 'A London Plane-Tree' 1889

Among her branches, in and out,

The city breezes play;

The dun fog wraps her round about;

Above, the smoke curls grey.

Others the country take for choice,

And hold the town in scorn;

But she has listened to the voice

On city breezes borne ...

## From Keith Jarrett, 'From the Log Book' 2019

This building, dressed in a collar of smoke, at whose feet only fog and ash flower, whose bricked heart hides Wellington's monument, prepared for the inevitable blasts.

Unsleeping structure, lit by the Thames' glow, building of contradiction, vulnerable, and yet, still, imposing in its stature, patrolled by volunteers who douse the fires.





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