

# THIS IS NOT A ONE-WAY STREET

*GEOFF GOODFELLOW*

It's the second week of spring  
& the sun's warmth has brought out  
the suburb's fashionardos

i'm about to walk into a one-way  
street in Semaphore  
    eyes down to avoid the mid-day  
glare    when my attention is grabbed  
by a pair of bright pink sneakers  
    & a pair of wholesome hairy legs

as i lift my gaze i take in a black leather  
skirt    & up above its waistband  
    a protruding hairy belly . . .  
the makeshift midriff top is horizontal  
stripes in black & white  
    topped off with a green & black  
check lumber jacket  
    (perhaps another Power fan)

the receding hair is auburn & catches  
the sunlight

    green eyes    strong & direct  
hold me as a cigarette is dragged on

*can i take a photo*    i ask  
    *sure* he says    & turns side on

*Anthony's my name*  
    there is a click    no flash—  
& without another word  
    he turns on his heels—  
& struts off down Military Road.



**Geoff Goodfellow**

*Anthony of Semaphore Portrait*  
Photograph