



Mannequins & martini

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Suited booted smooth and sleek
Olive skin taut across Teutonic cheek
Graceless movement stiff with pride
Haunts the figures in painful glide

Silver platters with crowded plates
Laden with glassware and prosciutto dates
Served in silence with solemn grin
Hopes of discovery keep them thin

Piano black bar the holy altar
Dimly lit to seduce every doubter
Hosted in black tie catwalk style
With Swarovski glass and feral smile

Apertivo aplenty in brimming bowls
Distracts fashionistas from their daytime roles
No father and son or family
Just chattering classes all wannabe

Ruby red light a bloody glow
Shimmering glasses frosted as snow
Bauhaus classic chrome and black
The padded frames on which to relax

Mannequin and Martini unshaken unstirred
At our pleasure for every word
Recline imbibe share a bite
Lost in luxury and seductive light

Backlit leaf and ornamental tree
A man made garden no bird or bee
A sumptuous courtyard invites you in
To leave you languishing with a gin