

La Ville-lumière

Chloe Bade

Park benches and conversation
Ornate museums and creamy chocolates
Shimmering couture and stained glass windows
Omniscient faces and charming boutiques
Cigarettes and flying bicycles

Artists can be spotted on every street corner
Absorbing the details we overlook
The old man peddles contentedly
A mother loses sight of her darlings
Panic conquers her face for several moments
The chubby baker hands a boy a cupcake and winks
The streets have no direction
Every second is the destination

Overwhelming yet familiar
Spontaneous but limited
Free as the child balancing on the curb
Waiting for trains
While life strolls by
This looks like the soundtrack to life
And everyone is dancing