

## Decay

Massive red brick structures disintegrating  
Among the decay in the background  
The passing of a unique Victorian era  
Cracking white, yellow, blue paint  
Chipping away consistently with age  
Till only wilted remnants cling on  
Dripping morning rain with overgrown grass  
As the lots are vacant side by side  
Where have all these giant buildings gone  
Blossoms emerge from the boarded homes  
The only sign that life existed before  
The bricks crumble out toppling over  
And voices from previous generations  
Utter echoes of mourning through the rumbles

Renata Dawidowicz

