Extras Winston Plowes © 2014



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Please recycle to a friend!

Smoking through a veil of lank hair a mother talking at her son. Lidl trolleys clashing together, People in crowd

he mumbled something about a coin.

the exhibition was unexpectedly closed.

she only telt one peacock teather.

With no contingency plan

Left hand racing to her ear

Woman in evening dress

The supermarket was unexpectedly closed.

The cemetery was unexpectedly closed. Would the others ever know? He could still taste the blood from last time. It was now or never.

Teenager with bike

until the next sunrise only shadows to fill the stomach e se gnivij

Figure sat in doorway

A Note from the Director:

disrupting their daily routine.

Briefly they become the focus

Answers are not provided

mysteries not solved the camera moves on.

as their fleeting yet complex roles are observed in detailed isolation.

The locals are feeling uneasy as a film crew

unexpectedly arrives in their small town

Their brief cameos have been captured in this series of short 'frozen frame' poems -

as if they were extras on location in a film.

The back door was unexpectedly closed.

the car park was unexpectedly closed.

The Range Rover mounted the pavement

Its driver texting Thailand, reversing against the arrows.

, eay had gone from bad to worse,

neo ni neM

hidden by the hood of a green wool coat. Waiting by the worn stone steps

Raindrops collected on the back of her pure white dog.

The cinema was unexpectedly closed.

Young woman with dog

In the coal yard the boy was learning to spit. Everything smelt of the black dust, some patches darker than others. The playground was unexpectedly closed.

Elderly couple on bench

They named the grandchild before it was born, but Joseph made her own plans. Life grows straight when there's plenty of love. The courtroom was unexpectedly closed.

Boy in shorts

