

The Big Splash

You know you don't believe me
but fuck it was wet the whole fuckin day
comin down so that people were walkin wi their heads doon
an am walkin alang that quiet bit of Ballater Street
quiet in the early mornin
jist finished ma shift an dodgin the puddles oan the ground
an there's this guy walkin aboot twenty yards in front o me
an he's comin up tae this great big fuckin puddle
spread fae the side o the road
flooded almost oan tae the pavement
and there's this van, white van, no surprise
comes hurtling alang doin aboot ninety
and whoosh
wheels right through the puddle
an he's away like nothing tae dae wae him
an throws up this big wave
an the guy, the guy in front o me oan the pavement
he jist keeps oan walkin at the same pace
jist a wee wrist movement o his left hand
an it sits there
stoaps
a trail o ragged glass
like it's frozen
the big splash fae the white van
a big curtain o water no goin anywhere for a minute
or mebbe no a minute but seemed like it
an then when he was clear
it jist dropped an made the splash a had been expectin
aw the time like a minute afore
an it soaked the pavement
an am rubbin the rain fae ma eyes
no knowin whit am thinkin, feelin
doin the video rewind in ma heid
an he does it quick
just like that
the fucker turns roon
no right roon
bit jist a bit
an he winks
he fuckin winks at me.