

JOHN HILL

Rhino on the Roof

HURST STREET: once the street to beat
For electrical transistors, diodes, resistors
Short-wave radios from the former GDR
The 'Diskery' first opened heavens door
Kind of Blue, Wheels of Fire, Indian Ragas
Newfangled albums from ceiling to floor
Displaced Irish Quarters' emerald sagas
The old Greek cod an' chippy, fries no more

Glimpse a dancing dragon for new year
Ethnic diversity is always on parade
Go with the chow; dine with Ken Hom
Or try not to miss - 'Miss Vietnam'
A neon sign proclaims in rainbow colour
Monroe's image leads a restless eye
A world of Village culture, brighter, cooler
But why is there a rhino in the sky?

Haven of prestigious Royal Ballet
'Hippodrome' had taken on its name:
The racetrack for Roman charioteers
Acosta is male principal of fame
'Candies' sweet shop, Allsorts is a must
Homes from eras past, put into frame
Back to Backs of the National Trust
No papered cracks or dust to shame

HILL STREET is a twilight zone
A place to leave not a place to arrive
One way signs and traffic cones
Metro trams in corporate guise
A clock tower strikes the midday hour
Junctions to navigate, a need to revise
The many car parks you'll be barred
If your mobile can't read QR codes
