



KEMERALTI

Saat Kulesi shows the time to the sun, so she can be on time
People walking lazily to look at the signs
The man on the chair is smiling kindly to the crowd that
passes him by
The smell of fish fills the air; so disgusting that makes me
move away
The old bike leans on the streetlight, telling us to quite down
The cat by the corner lifts his head up when he hears a
sound
The souvenirs on the stands, beg us to stay with them

