

Motion

Lickey Incline

LOCO chugging up the incline, snorting smoke and hissing steam.
Through the cloudy concentration, see the paint and pipework gleam.
Mighty monster! Awesome roaring! Still it finds the breath to shriek!

Loyal spotters, on the railing, nod approval; do not speak.

They await the vital banker, working gamely at the back.

There's its aura in the distance, down the hill along the track.

Such cacophonous commotion, fore and aft – yet in between,
Coaches climb the Lickey Incline, stately, slowly, so serene.
