Take that wide woman striding in shorts, 
a purple spiderweb behind her knee.

That young man trying to tan, 
his arms solid with blue tattoos.

The pale girl in the yellow T-shirt, 
her tits bouncing to her sneakers' thump.

That balding father in the wet singlet, 
racing his three-wheeled infant.

That pied dog sniffing the kid 
stopped mid-path, to mend his trike.

That paunchy man jogging, 
his arms crossed to lift his dugs.

The woman reading a yellowing romance, 
her magenta hair splayed into a fan.

Universe, open another dimension. 
Let Rembrandt at us.