

## University College London

Ancient spiraling steps  
graduatedly hold up  
space, underneath  
sun-basked stone  
by rays reaching  
through glass ceiling.  
He stood; marbled masculinity  
- or maybe mythology -  
Rests in domed foyer,  
frozen in time,  
away from foes once fought.  
With my back resting below  
against brawny well-lit walls  
and tame lunch waiting,  
I bid my mind rest in reprieve  
from formulas and study,  
(academic battles on pause).  
The same omniscient air surrounding  
that cradles the scents  
of thousands of books  
with millions of inspirations  
brings with it  
the greetings and giggles of peers.