

A GENTRIFICATION LAMENT

To my yuppie love

I'm sorry it has to be this way - don't take it personally. It's just that we're too different to be together. It's not you - it's me. I don't have the money to afford the rent increases when you move in, or to eat and drink at the fancy new bars and restaurants that are opening.

I don't like the gates and fences that you bring with you, or the CCTV cameras, they make me feel unwelcome. I want more than the 15% of affordable social housing that you've offered me.

So I've decided that you have to go. We're just not compatible. I hope you listen to me and leave, so we can sort this out amicably. After all - I was here first, so it's unreasonable to expect me to leave. If you stand your ground and refuse to listen, then I'm sorry - it's gonna have to get messy.

Yours
Resi Dent