



The Flute

Fill every hole with finger nail clippings
They read shredded journal pages of a man nobody ever knew
Quest for the forgotten apple
Trains sliding over trackless terrain
Draped in yellow apparel
Sea Gull drops the shell from sky
Sunbeam burn the preying mantis
On the curve of the back of a raped prostitute
Sprinklers dousing newspaper headlines
Eyes blind in the headlights of a scarecrow
Bizarre Mexican incense burns in the birdcage
Tornadoes bring the tide in
The hare slips on ice
On one of Saturn's frozen satellites
Sugar bowls laced with glace shards
Tropical fish drowning in Jacuzzis
Nine-year old freedom fighters strapped with Uzis
Let go of the door handle
Candle extinguishes in a vacuum
Blood stained lampshade in the alcove
Last nights road-kill today's feast for maggots
Singing Christmas carols on a brisk night

—Marc