



## *a shady white*

a bloated moon stalks me  
with a shady hint of gray; pokes  
full-white at my quiet cushy blues till  
I can't even pace in peace, she thumps  
on stoic windows like an incessant ex-lover  
who lost her bearing and her manners  
five drinks and two drunks ago.

beguiling, belligerent and vulgar, she  
grabs by the groin and pulls me inside out.  
up and away I go, a hard-on rocket, a soaring  
dream, a soul-wracked scream shot up to the  
moon, and straight through her cryptic velvet  
heart- seducing me and pulling me in  
with her gravity, her mystery  
her soft stolen light.

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