

## Recall

by ryall *Thursday, Apr 3 2014, 12:43pm*

international / poetry / post



*The Oxford Hotel today - a far cry!*

i remember,  
it was port louis, no!  
marrakesh then,  
no!  
ok  
i've got it,  
chippendale near glebe  
yes, that was it  
i can't get this city out of my  
system  
it courses thru me like  
a hit of No. 4

i remember,  
it was ur face  
or thighs, hair,  
neck,  
no! it was all of u  
every single pore  
and silken texture  
tight little cunt  
that masturbating youths  
fantasise about

somewhere i lost u  
i remember,  
that fight we had

at witty's  
the sons were playing  
at the Oxford  
before the gays took the beat

yes, i remember,  
it was you  
pleading then attacking me  
with a kitchen knife,  
has the entire world  
gone crazy  
or just me?

i need a new line,  
phone  
or something

i remember now,  
but i'd rather forget

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1083.html>