

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

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