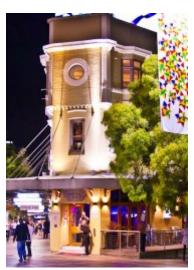
Recall

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