

The Revolving Turntable of the Universe

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the start of summer (side a, track one)

a small group of them would drink merlot in the deserted parking lot
out of styrofoam coffee cups on those hot muggy afternoons
after the sun would give them headaches so they would lie in the shade
as wasps flew in and out of their cups

the end of summer (side a, track two)

jonathon and noah were sixteen walking through the woods
wearing board shorts and holding two of their grandpa's rifles
they were shooting them into the thick tree branches
drinking beer and mumbling song lyrics to keep cool
after they rested sitting down to divide the last beer
putting their cups together when their hands brushed
they looked into each others eyes when the rain fell
among the fallen branches and trees with bullet holes in them

autumn (side a, track three)

the two of them were tearing pages out of the bible
to keep the campfire going and drinking warm wine
while tossing the empty bottles up and over the fence
noah picked a bottle up still corked and aimed it at jonathon
when he said that he loved him he smirked and held up
the skeleton of the bible "swear to god?" he laughed
and the two fell to sleep under the light of the moon.

the end of autumn (side b, track one)

when they turned seventeen noah and jonathon drowned a cat
on a very lazy sunday afternoon at their parents lakeside cottage
they drank merlot out on the patio straight from the bottles
and sung misheard bob dylan lyrics back and forth to each other
noah crawls like a cat over to jonathon and refills his glass
jonathon staggers down to the beach and looks out at the water
waves crash the horizon breaks and grey clouds float off in the sky
he says that its going to all be frozen over next month

winter (side b, track two)

the two drink their champagne and carry their gloves
as they slip out to go see the body
on the way one of the patio lights blow out

noah screams jonathon laughs
and they continue on without the faintest care in the world