

Addiction

(A series of poems)

Burning

Desert Blues

Blue Smoke of a Lover

Blue Light

In The End

BURNING

A cigarette between my lips
Rests lightly
Like fingertips
A scratch, a snap
A flick, flare of fire,
Smaller than a dollar bill
Yellow sun in my fingers
Inhale, suck in
The flame through the
Tobacco, the paper, the filter.
The small crackle
Fizz of burning
Ash, gathered
Clinging till the end.

Flick it, tap it
Reveal the blood red
Ambers
Suck in the smoke
Exhale
Spirits in the smoke
Emerge from my

Mouth, free and floating

Towards the purple sky

Pale crusted moon

Rising over summer mountains

and the cool night air.

Desert Blues

Cigarette smoke, laughter,
Blue-black sky, clouds roll above. A glimmer,
Stars peek to ponder.
The moon; full, half, crescent, begins anew.
Time passes, quicker than we expect,
And we still are.
Smoking, laughing, and drifting through the nights
Under the blue-black sky.

Power lines, spider webbed through the city,
Tar roads, like black rivers lead me to you.
The blaring neon lights, tell me to take a break,
Or go, slowly getting closer to you.

Sparkling water, evergreen
Desert heart, so empty.
I'm dying here, hot and clean.
I think I know how this will end
But I can be wrong.

Cactus bleeding,
Orange juice,
Mint and ice
Melting; I stay next to you
Bathed in liquor and smoke.

Diner, used silverware, crusted, chipped plates and bowls,
Sitting here, waiting for the next night.
I am living, breathing, fighting;
I don't know what to do.

I want to leave, go back to the sea
But someone once asked me,
"Why do you keep running away?"
Because in the desert scheme,

I am living in the deep blue.

Your eyes glitter,
glancing to me, and I wonder
Do you see my blue?
Among the cigarette ash,
peeled fruit skins, and stale
drinks, along the edges of the room,
Can you see my halo of cerulean?

The nights they linger,
each bleeding brighter into morning dew,
blue lies, and blue eyes shimmer
reflecting my inner light growing dimmer,
Till my blue sinks into you.

Under blue-black skies,
our souls mingle. Among the sand, skin tingles
a desert left us parched and empty
till we found each other, now we're plenty
We melt and discover the kaleidoscope of
bodies of water, we are hues of blues
that burn deeper and darker.

Blue Smoke of a Lover

Blue eyes
gazing,
dazing,
mes-
merizing,
hypnotizing.
Indigo mind,
I dive deep
into your void,
until I am only
a burning turquoise
FLAME,
burning bright
in your blue eyes,
indigo mind.
I am smoke,
writhing, swallowing,
flowing,
glowing softly
inside
you.

BLUE LIGHT

Blue light, the stars are gone.

I can't find the bottle I left behind.

It's broken now, somewhere.

Shards enter skin, and the creases become cut, open and bleeding.

Ocean sparks, flames.

Waves explode against the coral reefs.

Helpless the souls of the dead are smothered in the water.

Our ancestors cry for release.

I didn't want,

Black tar city roads.

The lights collapsed

And a hopeless heart followed the shadows.

Nails pulled, plucked from fingertips.

Left bleeding, crusted, crimson brown.

Washed opened wounds in vinegar

And salt.

Heal this.

I would tell you the truth,

and it would be, I don't have anything
to say.

I am the ocean,
reverberate and descend into me.
Ancient stones, forgotten Gods,
Come back and save us.

I wanted to leave more than anything.
I wanted to disappear.
Don't let me forget, I want forget.

Spinning words, the freedom leaves your soul, eyes trapped.
Alone, waiting to hear the last crescendo.
Black night, shadows move and devour.
You are dead weight, in the ocean we sink.

Wood, chalked and charred black, blue light fire burns.
Flames, high on desire and pain.
Eat away and lick clean the parasites and living things.
Inside we die, the final time, as the waves come in
to gather burning wood, the earth dies again and we are reborn
smashed on the rocks of the shore.

IN THE END

Another drag on that cigarette,
The red lava glow of embers,
Turn the paper and tobacco to ash.
Soft sleeves fall, dripping to the ground.
A thin trail of smoke flutters up.
Burnt black smudges, breath thick with
Poisonous smoke. Haggard and frail from years
of burning death sticks yet
Another drag on that cigarette.