

...july 14, 1986...

reds and greens
with charcoal staining
lips and eyes and cheeks –
manacles
with knuckle gloves
and studs and chains and steel –

needled ears
and noses pierced
in pins and bolts and nails –
leather boots –
swastika coats
and hair scalped into peaks –

a yawning loss
of innocence
with bombs and holocausts
of booze and bikes
and cocaine nights
and gangs and whips and hate –

the scattered
creativity
of children born too old –
where eyes record
new energies
fermenting to explode –

like alter egos
in a dream
that washed our yester-lives
we are the force
through which a shattered
world shall survive.