

...july 5, 2012...

the night pulled in a family of friends –  
a taxi drive to yuk yuk's on the hill  
opening its evening door into  
a black-walled club around a blue-lit stage –

as we sat our corner out of time  
the shadow room became an audience  
to chris – to bill – to mandy – and to jim  
weaving them into a strange cocoon

of chuckles and of laughter – pause and breath  
of jokes and riddles – tales out of time –  
and anecdotes from ancient yesterdays  
refabricated into the sublime –

then john – then richard centering the stage  
holding a microphone of let's confess –  
rewrapping yellow dreams of lost delight  
into lovers lost and sleepless nights –

and gradually – slow by slow by fast  
the hours flew into their finishing –  
as we resurfaced one by one by one  
into the smiles of a midnight moon.

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