

Lucy

Pekoe-anise blush afghan vapor constant swig of diaphanous aerie thru my looky-loo heart
bungling the catwalk – I like you Louis Lane & alter-ego bookish nebula crisscross'd
chickadee pennilessly clashed among the sirens of your complexities –
 wildfire
 sparring
 plucky doll hijacking intervals of schmaltz & fiasco within cha-cha of
reason & sarsaparilla framed limelight.

© Copyright 2009 Paola Lopez