Fish Noir

Say, martini moth fanning powder-fabric nylon leggy bolting toward the door –

Cut.

Hey, movie coffee kissy microfiche your Cuban table, glass cigar their black & white revolving gunshot his moustache slicing oranges from the Tango –

Scream.

Whodunit, peanut? spotlighted cigarettes on celluloid French manicures cubed lips onto the matte silhouetted collars of his affair.