

"Tonight, I want to paint with images"

I want to write without words

First I forget nouns, then I forget verbs

"Tonight, I want to paint with images"

Picture the happiest day of your life

Maybe it's romance

Is it eating fresh fruit?

Were there pastel flowers in your hair?

Were you riding a motorcycle through the countryside?

Was it music, was it film?

Do you remember how pretty you were?

And now? Are you happy are you miserable are you free are you proud?

A white hat, it's very simple

It covers my hair, I feel pretty

When it falls into the water I buy another

Straight lines and raindrops so I head in

I take from a single source I hope it's warm

Flower pattern gorgeous platter

Blue eyes brown eyes shades of grey and smiling babies

Warm paper bags and inexpensive snacks

Yellow, a soft yellow

Orange, a soft orange

A brown nipple and pink shampoo

Flowers on the walls

Monet: a dance

Renoir: a dance

Guston: a dance

Rothko: a dance

A straight line in pastel from point A to point B

Pastel pastel pastiche pastel

A soft pink a soft orange a soft blue a soft grey

New clothes cute clothes warm clothes nice clothes

Light skirt white suit metal fence kind dog

Pastel eyes smiling among pastel flowers

A story: a homosexual; lonely abandoned; bullied unneeded; "I don't fit in"; occasion: a march; beautiful people beautiful colours; beautiful anthems beautiful flowers; all encompassing all warming; fear and left out; "I don't fit in"

An image: karaoke and dark shades of green

Empty bottles of alcohol: beer vodka gin rum sake soju red white wine, used up condoms torn out hair unfinished food red mess tablecloth

A departing image: nothing but headlights

I don't need words for a microphone

The sound of a cicada is just fine