

## Swallowing The Dead Voice Of An Alcoholic

Top off your glass.  
Smear the condensing wet  
onto a stained towel.  
Groove into the music and brace  
the groove of the glass between  
parted lips so that pity spills  
like a party meant for the block.  
Trip on bottles bought from desperation  
and steal mistakes from slurring ancestors.  
Take a shot and see snot run down  
your nose: you have your father's nose.  
Pour champagne over family photos.  
White faces glowing, teeth stained,  
waiting for numb to reach their guts.  
Take a piss in your jeans,  
brighten your eyes with a splash  
of vodka. You are glimmering.  
Raise your head and suck down  
the sadness like an adult.  
You are singing  
a sparkling tune, drunk  
on the vision of a fetus  
swimming in a crystal glass.

