

*Felix de Rooy*



## Under the Spell of a Max Ernst Sky

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Cruising the midsummernight park  
A cigarette burning the life away  
Head high – heart dark  
Frantic fingers fondling  
Hungry shadows  
Around the Fountain  
Lingering  
Horned hunters  
Groping  
Under subaqueous sky  
A Max Ernst moon  
Heart dark – head high  
Satyrs romancing  
Trampling branches  
Liquid desire baptizing  
Wet leaves awakening  
Dionysos glistening  
Primal moans exploding  
Subterranean night  
I kneel feel earth  
Head high – heart light  
Under the spell  
Of a Max Ernst moon  
A naked dancer  
Advancing  
Between weeping willow roots  
Curious satyrs glancing  
Illuminated alone  
Apollo in jockstrap  
And running shoes  
On the lonely way home  
In adidas  
A relevé  
Howling wolf in grand plié  
In priapic choreography  
I pray  
Beneath a Max Ernst sky  
Heart dark – head high.

