## The Neon Blue

Welcome to my room
of racing lights
and roller coaster eyes,
where the blazing rockets
of frantic desire
explode and ricochet
from side to side,

\_

fueled by
the frenzied search
of
midnight alibis
that dine
by candlelight
... clandestine desires ...

-

~ the closet collections ~
of silhouettes
dancing behind
the bedroom blinds
of
seductive minds:

-

... let me tease ...

\_

... let me entice...

-

... let me appease ...

\_

... your appetite ...

-

\_

•

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```
The final choice
   is yours tonight,
          b
          и
           t
      after that
... it will be mine ...
    \sim after that \sim
... it will be mine ...
         My
     neon blue
     might seem
     quite new,
     to someone
      as young
       and fool
       as you
          b
          u
           t
        if you
        look
       behind,
     you might
    be surprised
       to find
                                     -- continued next page --
```

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```
how little
    I've changed
   over the parade
  ... of decades ...
 So many addictions
 ... here to feed ...
   So many others
... to eagerly seek ...
       I offer
   abundant trees
   filled with each
      and every
     possibility,
    anyone might
 ... want or need ...
```

```
I can inject
 ... any mood swing ...
          polish
    ... self-esteem . . .
             a
             n
             d
    make you believe
... my every guarantee ...
             b
             u
          don't
        blame me
            for
       any illusions
     ... perceived ...
                                       -- continued next page --
```

```
Don't
    ... blame me ...
            f
            0
         it will
         only be
        your own
      ... greed ...
      ~ your own ~
      . . . vanity . . .
     that brings you
... ever to your knees ...
         Do you
      think before,
     you might have
     seen my face?
                                       -- continued next page --
```

```
Well, you
        might
    be surprised
       to find
      how little
    I've changed
   over the parade
 ... of decades ...
  The choice again
  is yours tonight,
          b
          u
           t
      after that
... it will be mine ...
           \mathbf{S}
       should
     you decide
     to take the
    soothing dive
       into the
  ... fanta~sea ...
                                      -- continued next page --
                                                      249
```

```
~ sink beneath ~
      the surface
          of
   ... curiosity ...
    dare not drink
          a
          n
          d
... dare not breathe ...
      from here
       you may
     never leave.
```