

David Highsmith

digital lounge

“on the wire”
a dialogue

blood
& scholarship

takes it down
to black & white

they stampede &
they blather

below the prison
ganglion

nerves & bone
a binary spin

dust

finger pricked upon
an imaginary
blade

Tequila to cleanse
a deliberate
wound

ours to gloat
leapfrog &
belie

an angry ether
Quetzalcoatl &
Liberty

blood & light
the Americas
conjoined

hic et nunc

held in a palm

hic et nunc

cold choke of time

sweet & useless

the last Krakatoa

offered without

emotion or a light

names

they fly & why
shouldn't they
mine is a child's life

and this, a childish
day among the ancients
at play in the tower of Babel

I raise my slingshot
at temple birds who perch
to crap upon an obelisk

a lion prowls a path among
the birds, all their names
slipping through her thoughts

ringtone

hands free
a tunnel
of flesh
a signal
set to vibrate

just
something to do
with one's hands
navigate
a closed space

elevator door
six bars below
a signal voiced
access
to navigate time

voice
in a pocket
next to the skin
discretion
as close as one's thumbs

one's position
within another's
a texted truth
vibration
an open volume

inevitable
touch
upon a virtual dial
thumbs
engage a wall of text

distraction
voiced
a wireless flash
an answer to
vibration

to navigate
a body's
surface
a texture
in caller ID

to navigate a
truth
a scope and
volume
freed from hands

a self
once free
to cruise
inevitable
communication

wired flesh
a cursor
reveals
an amplified
stance

a ringtone rides
an accident's
stance
anticipates
water

clear message
in six bars
disordered
surface
in its scope

clear
signal spent
exhausts a
distant plaster
cast of hands

our truth
within
a ring
an accident
of text

a yearning
once for
hands
a message
sensed &

deleted
the physical
frees
the virtual
voice

hands
freed below
a surface
warm wet
voice

serenity of
new-tech
a certain wet
& perfect
clarity

clear voice
six bars
below &
hands free
rides

a signal
ours
to tunnel below
a welcome
within

a wireless
passage
time first
then space
your avatar

your voice
within
a custom tone
your
anticipated text