

BLAZEVOX 2KX

Spring 2010

David Tomaloff

Bay View, mid--afternoon

White

Girls

In ill-

Fitting (ed)

Jeans.

Like Many Before Them

Chaos. It's
War all the time

It's Willard going
up the Nung

It's Kurtz up there
-waiting.

There
are
things

we don't
talk about;

Things lurking
-just
beyond
those Trees.

You can walk through
any mall in America

wondering
if any of these
-people

ever
really
feel anything

at all.

**Sometimes I swear
you've got a Heart
like a Jukebox.**

As a child,
I believed
(juke) boxes

were made
of stars;

Cradling
and
(s)pinning,

Humming
away

in total
.monaural

bliss.

They spoke
to me in
(ton) gues

and,
though

I knew
the
words,

I was
con(t)ented

just

(hu)mming

al(o)ng.