

A.J. Huffman

Electric Periods

Paralytic punctuation
flashing red
light warnings. Stopping
thoughts from bleeding through
pages and minds alike. The perfect sensor.
Renegade run-ons fall
back into their own shadows. Still buzzing
from the most recent break in their flow.

Spin City

start your engines
step into the spotlight
will you remember your x-ray vision
liars eyes are the only demons
pure & simple
nudists beware
with a low daily dose of hormones
your search is over
& available in black
once-a-day
wear it and be happy

B-52

My memory is short.
But my body is all tales.
Teeth marks, scars, wrinkles, and gray.
All from battles
mostly won
against the rules.
Doesn't matter.
The war is over now.
And you,
my prize,
are hanging over my bed.
Just where you belong.