

savanah, georgia
after midnight murder music

*or the scoring
of this current “united” state of America*

on holiday

when firecrackers & gun shots
be a drumming rattling
windows. as a woman,

wrapped in peach, applies cranberry lip
paint to where the sound of her
may come forth. she will double

check her garnet studded clutch
for her pepper-box. an heirloom

from all the way back
when her kinfolk owned people
wrapped in the plum

of the catering staff.
she will return to her guests

out in the backyard.
& she will watch her steps
amongst the oak trees

who have an above-ground root system.