The secret meaning of celebrity

by James Lloyd Davis

Standing as she did alone In profile at the beach,

Tastefully arrayed

Limbs at rest

At all the proper

Angles and

Only enhanced by

Cheap sunglasses

And a red t-shirt

Damp in places where

It touched

Her swim-suit breasts.

Blown flat.

Against her

Abs at

The front

From the wind it

Rippled like a flag

Behind her

Frayed, sunbleached.

Hair like golden

Streaks on mahogany

Threads of slighty

Disobedient silken

Hair like Alice

Down the rabbit.

Hole as vixen

Sprite.

Pouted lips and

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Chin

In perfect 22.575 degree

Upward tilt and

Unapproachable

For all that.

Brice reasoned

That she could

Not be

Anyone but

Famous.

He said of her

"She stunned though

Dressed down utterly

Even for Venice Beach

And pity's sake."

The photograph was

Titled "Incognito"

As though

Everyone

Would know.