

Another Aesthetic Phenomenon

by Darryl Price

Another laugh. Another spark. Another mosaic of magic. Another
return to mud. Another Pink Floyd. Another strawberry. Another
uptight left and right. Another hole in the water.
Another marble arch. Another fantasy. Another fruitless eyesore.
Another

falling sky, showing a lot of skin. Another horrible,
long long time. Another three-legged step. Another conversation
between
her legs and yours. Another snickering solemn vow. Another
brisk smoke. Another bloodthirsty photographer. Another time fold.
Another

secret garden, wailing at the walking trees. Another cave
of paper mirrors. In my room, another empty space,
or call it a lie, this funny feeling. Another
witty bomb. Another cold day of the week. Another

whispering waffle iron. Another water pail full of sunny
stars. Another ship. Another guardian angel in trouble. Another
dove's feather. Another banned glass eye. Another interesting
orange juice. Another magnet. Another curious fig. Another map

of someone else's meditation on abandoning hope at saving
the world. Another apocalyptic crow's grumble on the wind.
Another hideous microwaved zoo animal in full color. Another
weird button. Another entry in the book. Another odd

thing to say. Another banana dandelion. Another pebble, slipping

your damaged fingers. Another breath caught. Another outlandish
postcard. Another flaming glowworm. Another headbanger. Another
stifled gasp. Another
way to say I mostly love you. Another song.

