

Automaton

by J. Michael Wahlgren

I must say your script is rather impressive.

“You will mesmerize a girl in velvet stained garment...”

“The channels of cologne fade from a body, *eventually*.”

The girl carousels home with a raspier voice,

The voice of the seasons, her desire for the souvenir.

The Virtues play a new number:

“In motion like language...the soliloquy of the stars.”

