

# The Lonely White Elephant in Rome

*by* Jeff Geiger

the gambling priest stands in the morning fog  
red moon hangs in the sky  
the army of seven houses marches over the hill

problem queen in her many shades of black  
and nurse wearing the rose with the broken neck  
walk towards the man  
expecting conquest

“girl, you have no faith  
as ugly as I seem  
this protector will save me”

“you're so far from your weapon  
it's two against one  
the consoler of the lonely is just rag & bone”

Mary cuts like buffalo  
and white rain pours  
the matador has fallen  
and the little ghost escapes the bones

