

# Bloody Vodka

*by* Tim Young

Another lonely night  
after mind fuck  
of numbing long shift  
Crashing into couch  
one beer but prelude to  
three olives disperse into  
clear shot icy vodka rolling  
controlling the moment  
waited for unconscious from the  
minute of awake  
drowned in daytime  
like alcohol in vodka  
  
Dream like clarity dancing loud  
heated to boiling  
bubbles baked in a cake  
only contraptions never named

deep inside the red pimento  
buT then swearing such sight  
convinced all of beating blood  
creeping to soaked noise of napkin  
like death metal  
cruising underbelly  
until you fall in fucking love

Broken glass attacks me  
sliced like an egg  
metal in my mouth  
driving into the snake  
numbness returns  
no escape  
time gnawing  
my ear

