

Close to the edge

Go down that grimy road again, past the factory and through the dark ages of a bright Venus.
Turn left at the bottom, past the park.
Damp rooms of childhood, the windows streaming and the ironing.
Mum at the window, dad at the gate.

Brainiac and the witch, black against the moon.

Behold the tell-tale streaming vapours of the white-hot trail of my heart.
Another country, the wench is dead and the continents slam together in geological time,
Metaphysical time.

Billy the Kid, forget it. Your style and your stance, gun heavy, hot, sweaty and
dying in the sun meant nothing.

And into that haunted house. Aroma of old leather and tobacco.
And a coal fire flickers against the dusk and on the tales of pirates and the cowboys.
And make me a cuppa while you're at it.

Ripped from the void and straight into Latin grammar.
Catullus strikes a chord across twenty centuries.
Da mi basia mille
Give me a thousand kisses.

Dreams and drizzle and as if a hundred parsecs away you move through space near me and
your data flows from the cell.
And all the spreadsheets in the universe can't measure it.

Tamp down the mix, the crosshairs will always settle on the heart. Still, still, hold your
breath. And then squeeze, don't pull, squeeze. Take him out.

And then awake, with the ghosts crowding round.
Still at the Hot Gates.
And all the knowledge and experience
And music and the good times and all the bad times
The love, the hate and the traffic, the joy and the grief are just product
Of an insane demiurge.

Pushing product.
Product to keep that ancient heart beating.

Close to the edge (2) Cont.

Close your eyes, relax, push the plague aside, cease the sighs, everyone dies.

Be still the cortex, floating through layers of consciousness, bright dancing through the
Sequence and the consequence of logic and desire.

Couldn't you see it coming? Too good to last, it always twists into entropy and decay.

A million suns and songs and
Quick here it comes again.
Seize it. Seize it quick.
Put it on the tab.
Ten percent down and pay later

On the Never Never.