

the other night

*the other night of discontent
I felt as heavy and as awkward
as the guy rolled in the carpet
we carried out of my apartment*

*without a place to grip
I almost slipped
down the marble steps
in my Mahnolo Blahniks*

*but I held on
to the promise
you made to me before
of diamonds, real estate and bonds
of which I would become the owner*

*craving a martini
and a cig
I ignored the disgusting reek
of your breath
idling down my back
like the limosines
in the parking lot where
we dumped the stiff
in the trunk of the car
and didn't speak of it no more*

*in that ganster way you looked at me
I knew that I was fully booked
I knew that I would always be
forever unlawfully yours
forever unlawfully yours
forever unlawfully yours*