

Reminders

Scorpion must have ate some bad shrimp, youngest son advised
while fighting game demons. Better get on the monkey boat.
Where's my camera? Superior, spontaneous taunt, calls
unaffected. Beckons should be a noun, pull too strong
for limited grammatical roles. The beckons.
Daily reminders line up. Too often, I wait to board. The bus is always there.

Paydays and all good things, best served bi-weekly, or on some regular schedule.
Taken? Given? Earned? Earnest money's my favorite.
Earnest conversation close but more rare,
remainders of pre-bittered points of view.
Remnants of an earlier me. Another favorite all time grace happens
when secret singers let you hear them sing. They bring that

open season. Better get on. Can I get on today? I mean, will I?
I need the monkey boat. I need elite transport,
with Buffalo style haircuts for windy days.
Inhibit limits approach. The talky vent said I want you,
while she only pays attention to waxing.

The ideal compliment, reasons we waited, and the
positive effects of spiky-haired cartoon beauties are better described by
the voice of a thing in motion.

-Mark Noble