Kawboy’s Cityrose

Screaming
Red petals
Swirling trampled under
Seven tons plowed 18 wheels
Kawboy fast a slumber
dreaming

In dread
Cop shoppers thumped inky night
Circled vultures slicing scalpels
Rays flaring probing light
the dead

What a piety
Bear blue notes a midnight prose
No starry judgement cultivated
Kawboy crushed a Rose
from the City

On a cell
Cityboy grieved his flower crushed
Disbelief, bud within the womb?
Rose a smothered hush
both fell

In a cell
Fragrance doused the Kawboy’s hand
Draconian duties suicidal
Taking one last stand
welcomes hell

No branches spared
Secret seeds of rendezvous disposed
Deceitful bud in bloom
One cries for two
each unaware

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