

He sets off firecrackers to catch my attention.  
Stays behind the fence  
dog  
waiting for approval.  
Attempts to jingle authority through his keys.  
Peering over German glasses  
janitor  
jailer  
he says, "I can't help but think that you would like to play a cartoon  
villain.  
At least your voice would."

I'm thinking of another time when I saw but didn't hear fireworks:  
smoke bloomed in tentacles  
ecstatic neon anemones  
blindness  
spin  
(oh!)  
A solar system  
How I loved you!