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## fad

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## fad

there is a city beyond the horizon where it rains day and night no Shangri-la for the helpless a hiding place for the eccentric where coffee is cheap and cars are new and colors are fresh and lights shine bright

there is a man who hides in that city his eyes puffed from the tears that choke him from the inside out and the naked girls smile at him nightly as he rolls over in bed to look out into the red-light district where the young and old fondle each other happily

there is a thought
deep within this man
that he should go back home
to where the heart
is and where the heat is
where his mother
and father take him
with their notes
and calls and pleas
that he will not answer
and the naked girls
dance before him again

- Jeremy Aufrance '95