



## on music

a catchy tune sparks in head  
bounces and beats around  
breaks out then pulses along  
neon nervous notes  
flash down the spine  
send signals loud and clear  
“you got to move it, move it!”

So they do.

head, shoulders, knees and toes  
arms and legs and hips and ass  
all join in the party as unlike  
parts like to shake their thing  
tiny dancers dance in sync

some groan and grumble  
“just noise!” tummy mumbles  
“it’s not filling at all!”

mouth stays tight-lipped  
but agrees it’s not very chewy.

and dancy parts keep dancing.

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a moving melody erupts in heart  
vibrates over sanguine chords  
nostalgic debris springs up  
from forgotten founts  
flows into full-felt flames  
then just as quick  
recedes to embers.

music mirrors many faces  
some fills our empty space  
some prods and pokes us  
in the best and worst places.

the music we never forgot  
that stirs and simmers the pot  
raises the heat till everything melts  
stews every emotion we ever felt.

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