

new moon wanting

new moon
solstice soon ...

flirted with a trip to the yellow rose after work last night
but once again the energy to do it wasn't there in me
too many negatives from prior experience

I thought about
 the awful smell
 the bad music
 the nasty vibe
 the cost
 etc

and furthermore

I couldn't bear the thought of even one more vacant conversation
that starts with

so are you from austin

and ends with me hearing about

 someone's kid
 or her dog
 or her hair
 or her boyfriend
 or any other number of moribund topics
 that I could really give a damn about

while I look into her empty eyes
and watch the gum bounce around in her open mouth
like a load of wet clothes tumbling around in a dryer.

I looked for some other local skin clubs on the web
but was uninspired

 that one's too far to drive
 that one's too skanky

it all seems so fake and empty and stupid now

I just couldn't do it

which is good

but I still felt bored and anxious

and wanting ...

 ... something ...

was it
connection
touch
companionship
a sense of purpose
to hold and be held
to cherish and be cherished
to be moved by something
to be inspired to passionate action

who knows
whatever it was
I sure didn't get it.

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