

## 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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