

## Legenda

### "The Light In My Little Girl's Eyes"

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The street looked kind of different - harsher colours  
sharper  
Angles. Shops stacked high with stereos and rows of  
magazines. Smells  
Of coffee, glossy limousines. The sun danced on the  
chromium. Slant  
Eyes drowning in the light. Lights turned red as elbows  
jabbed, voices  
Snarled and luck turned sour, Children screamed!  
Brakes were  
Screeching! Knees were pumping, ribs were  
crunching... Crushing,  
Drowning deeper...  
The street looked kind of different. The paving stones  
were playing  
Cards, and cried out as I skipped from the red to the  
black. Cracked a  
Joke about the joker, saluted all the kings, threw a ring  
to the  
Blackest queen who ushered me away to the palace in  
the square where  
The air's so cold and it gets so lonely in the night.  
She whispered sleazy secrets on the couch by the TV.  
3D visions of a  
Soapflake, trumpets blared, a voice declared: "Are you  
feeling dirty?"  
Yes but also very pleased. Heard applause, felt the  
claws in my back,  
Rocking backwards, rocking forwards in the groove.  
The earth moved!  
The couch moved! We rolled on the felt, knocked the  
vases off the  
Shelf... Watched ourselves in the mirror, like animals  
like cannibals!  
And you ate my ear so I nibbled on your shoulder...  
Rolled your tongue  
Up in my hands - I swallowed it whole. Flesh decreasing  
by the second  
Until all that remained were the eyes, mine brown,  
yours black. Tilted  
Back, we stared at the hollywood sunset. Brighter

now... it looks so  
Pretty tonight. The light in my little girl's eyes...

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