Accused "The Night"

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In the middle of the night

His schizophrenic face

Shrouded in the smoke

Rising from the sewers

Beneath the streets

Cracked lips surrouded teeth

Yellow and decayed.

His schizophrenic face

Shrouded in the thin haze

Of hot breath wheezing from

Dying lungs

Greasy hair covers

Wild blood-shot eyes

Dirty toes poke through

The ends of weathered

Combat boots.

Somewhere in this city

An old man's all alone

Standing on a corner

In the middle of the night.

Reaching in the pocket

Of his battered overcoat

Skeletal hand crucified by arthritis

Clench a half-filled bottle of

Fortified wine

A stream of drool

Runs from the corner of his mouth.

Somewhere in this city

An old man's all alone

Standing on a corner

In the middle of the night.

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