

## Pia Zadora

### "Sketch For Joanne"

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Joanne comes around with a radio and absinthe  
We start the afternoon with polish xmas songs on  
shortwave  
She laughs as we burn the first shot, the green flame  
I love joanne  
We've been friends for 12 years  
We used to be lovers but now a hug can be just a hug  
I followed her from derbyshire to london  
She's the sub-librarian, the swan feeder, spectacle  
breaker  
I wanted to buy her a bicycle this xmas but she said it  
was too much  
She can close me down like i let no-one else do  
We watch the green flame in the window  
And it somehow makes me think of Amsterdam or Paris  
Rain beneath canal bridges in neon cafe light  
The phone rings but it's not for me  
The answering machine catches it and holds it and  
holds it and holds it

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