

paula obè

LATE NIGHT RHAPSODY



pre-carnival
fete-tripping scene
trying to fit sleep
inside a midnight dream
melody too fast...
tenor-pan sweetness drifting past
my ear to where
my feet just can't stop moving
under my blanket
this can't go on
panorama prelims later today
bass-man dripping sweat
i bet the players are all wet
drenched in nervousness
pan-energy filling my head
sleep running scared
melody tired of re-plays
sounding sweeter as night smokes on
wings & chips for sale
spectators running hunger
as i snack on a bass line
sweetened with a guitar pan's sugar.