

## JENNIFER RODGERS

Jennifer Rogers  
Don't you know my name  
tricks in the shadow  
Rush into passing games  
Hungry for laughter  
drifting in outer space  
Hiding so humbly  
Not even laid a trace  
Leaving the lights off  
darkening in the doorway  
Decoys crackling  
roses under blue ray  
stray into swift territories  
gone for dreamlit drive  
hunters of the wishful stories  
on the streets of hellos and goodbyes  
pondering by the wonderwalls of  
blinding weather/caution signs  
scratch your shoulder ruberneck  
when she comes in disguise  
and she stands in the hallway  
she's kicking off her shoes  
and dancing to the dripping of the rain  
enfolded like a parlour queen  
caressing my ragged soul  
drizzle on the dusty window pane  
don't you slip away  
like any prophets laughter  
here is come what may  
I burn and run around  
creeping for the craze  
is that you're looking after  
tempers were quite frayed  
you turn and run around

