

PRIMETIME

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i watched the strangest show recently... it was from my patio... a flaming king wore a crown of misty light just for me... he put it on and bowed at my hand in a sweet gesture... i went to get a snack as a double rainbow gave a promise of more than i could bear to be without... light and color and hope and sustenance... the clouds strobed to the evening scene... holding the light in vivid flashes of serene pause... i watched music in soundless form play across the screen... it played disco in slow motion as the clouds fluttered and danced... silver, yellow, black, and grey costumed spins.... i clapped and played my own soundtrack... the stage was graced by a mans arrival... he was dressed in grecian robes holding a dagger in one hand and a snake in the other... a hero misnamed Hercules... the villain was a giant scorpion with a twinkling sassy stinger... the director heard me yell my wish at the screen... to see its poisoness end completed... amazed i saw my wish completed as the tail spat the stinger out under the mans foot... it fell from the villian in burning yellow and blue... i made another wish as i popped a cold one... and a star looked my way... burning with passion before turning itself off... A woman held out her hand and it was filled with honey covered strands of wheat... a warrior passed between her and her enemy protecting her bounty... saturns sickle failed a weak attempt to shear its golden promise from her lovely hand... in her other hand was justice... the finale was the most lovely romance i have ever witnessed... a man took his bride across the dark room... she shone with adoration for him.. she wasÂ married now to a king... He called her by name and wept for how long he had desired her and to now hold her tenderly in his arms was beyond his hearts boundary... his name was jupiter... hers was morning light... they undressed together kissing in the cameras lense... i wept as the credits rolled and await the next showing of the same story... written just for me... on my patios simple balcony... the director speaks.... if only our ratings were up... i have so much to say and no one is watching.... i thanked him for caring... and promised to watch every day.. he never fails to delight and surprise me... its so worth the time to watch... i wish i had more...

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