

When the Flamingo Flies



16 Poems Written a Year Before the
Pandemic of 2020

Natalie Serovy

Squalid bikes make Squalid knives

Sharpened by necessity.

Lightning strikes on rubber tires
Through tired Key West projected skies.

Blood spatters on
Cleopatra in the basement made of dirt
laying blissfully beside
her favorite feline kitty cat
apple of her eye.

Bullets in on Cooksie street
Wayward alleyways
Butter beige pigeons
cooped inside.

Ms. Butters never ever calls on
Margarine
dreams

Because it would be
a buttered blasphemy.

Liver nor onions are not clean.

Never play those dangerous games.

Squalid bikes make squalid knives
sharpened by necessity.

Venetian League

Much older than the Venetian League like
everything in history. History repeats.

Slavic games are the same
in this specific generation.

Poker face and

poker hands

good and bad

better and best

worse and worst

Circle center never complete

All we have is now and then there's

These.

Just each other and another Venetian invention.

These.

Budget Blinds

They open up and with ease.

Budget Blinds

Behind We See.

Pacific Palisade Crusade

The fires are raging on the California Coast

Blazing all the way.

So raise a glass and raise the price.

It's not hard to pay.

The fires are the faddy.

Katabatic chaos blows the most.

Up your ass.

Apoplectic strokes.

Engulfment of gray brown

black orange and blue smoke

streaking peaches

Fuzzy cinderellas in the green sunsets.

Hey Karl from the ocean, come back out to play.

Be our Farolito of the fog. Save our souls without a hickey.

Cradle us with a rock in your morning dew.

Masks on mouths a new apocalypse,

Fires all the rage

in fantastic folly forests.

With all the tallest reds and woods.

We already

paved.

Paradise

long gone now

To put up a parking

lot that we can't even save.

Military

Bird shit is the paint of the forest.

Bird shit is the paint of the sea.

Guano Guano

It's off to work we go.

Eating my sandwich with an enemy.

Jimmy Jim Beam

Shit On a Shingle

Save Our Stomachs

in Baltimora.

Bird shit is the life of the forest.

Bird shit is the life of the sea.

I think I'll go and join the

military.

The Patron Saint of Fallen Women

Only loves you if you can stand.

Perpetual indulgence in insecurities.

Drinking all that grape Kool-Aid.

Not your biggest fan though I used to be.

Wish you never fell, but I still fall under your spell

AGAIN.

Deep scars on the corners of my hand
from that day in Golden Gate when we were friends.

Wish you well but I won't fall

for that spell

AGAIN

Six years were too expensive and

no one ever came

Guess I'll have to make and take my own Kool-Aid.

Neon Demon
He showed me his Neon Demon
And I rang the Amber Alert.

Universal
Don't make it so personal
Make it universal.
Universal is very very personal so
Make it universal.

Outdoor Adventure
To thrive on dying.
To thrive on highs
To fly through skies.
To burn so bright.
The sharks in caves
at night.

Lasciami
Lasciami
I can't hear what you say.
Luce Luce
Vieni da me.

Leave me
Leave me
I can't hear what you say
Light Light
Come to me

Cigarlette
Life imbued in the inanimate
I used to wish to be.
Animated
in another life.
Not with a Zoetrope
Francis Ford's green flat iron
but inside your smoking hand.
Taking in the ashes through
lungs and lips,
smoke rings
twirling in the oxygen
above your head and
and breezing by you heart
A place I could never find in this form.
If lifetimes could repeat
That is where I'd be.
But I arrived already alive
and animated by me.

Drunken Noodle
Pad Kee Mao
Fried shit drunk
You drunken noodle
Bathed in sauce.

Semi-Precious
Gemstones
With shining Sterling Silver.
Not all that shines is gold.
When I was born,
My father was very old.
Nomadic seas
Baltic breeze
He flees.
Again.
La Mar.
He'll pay it back this time next year
when everything comes back
once in that rare blue moon.
Princess Perdita
William Shakespear
but she
is found.
He'll pay it back again
in the next decade
with his refund check
on judgement day.
Semi Precious gemstones
found beneath the ground
Guanajuato Amethyst.
Age of the Aquarius
A pinky ring
a bulging fist.
Polish man of war
and a miner's daughter.
Baking soda by the line to ease
the sting of long legs and tentacles
of Portuguese men of war.
Semi precious gemstones
and shining sterling silver
Not all that shines is gold.
Queen of la bohème
Semi precious gemstones
And shining sterling silver

Shanghai Bobby
faster than a greyhound
or a Baltimore Bolt
The Colts in Indiana and Edgar Allen Poe.
Colt 45 an Angel number
Natural and Bohemian
in your gut a second brain.
Sometimes called intuition, but it's closed today.
Will delirium run it's course ?
Shanghai Bobby
there's no
time
to get back on that horse.

Conservation
Blast the goats to hell
On Isabelle.
Origin of an organism.
Invasive species we pervade.
Worlds of war craft
change the codes.
Worlds of warcraft we explode.

Radio
Still wearing her heavy-duty headphones
at the dining room table.
A MOSAIC of color and RGBIV.
Studying for that blessed driving test.
I wish
she never passed so fast before
the blessed driving test.
Comatose
with Catatonia but always smiling
He went
behind her back.
7-11 Slurpees
only cost a couple quarters.
The radio star still shines
because her smile was shooting.

Padre Island Texas
the isolated memories of my father
as happy as a clam.

The seagulls are hungry and they eat meat.

El Paso to Reynosa
back and forth on a track
fitted for the king.

Jackalopes or just infected
Jacklerabbits full of papilloma.

The stories serve us better so forget about the truth.

And sally sells her seashells by the seashore with her cashier's smile.

Crown of kelp
Fitted for the King

Or the Duke of Marlboro Red.

School Bus by the desert dunes.

Just be sure to save receipts.

We'll be on our way, but wait.

Here comes the school bus.

What are the odds of this odd situation ?

what in the name
what in the name
of all creation?



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