

New Poetry by Damian White: “Alabaster Clouds”



VOLUPTUOUS ALABASTER CLOUDS / image by Amalie
Flynn

Alabaster Clouds

He bartered a pair of Nikes for a piso
Or, as the dealer said, “\$10 Methamphetamine Dream”
Voluptuous alabaster clouds asphyxiate his tent
Ooo-wee did it bubble and billow
He knew of himself, though he not
God wrought him Statue of David
Chiseled steadfastness intravenously
So as not to be forsaken in vain