

Easy to Play Hard to Feel

by Lukas Nesheim

Listen to this
upside-down restring
Stratocaster sing skanky
blues to my baby:
She's lost in sound and I'm
lost in color.
The Joker and the Thief dance on
psychedelicate minds.

She's a sunflower chile.
She's a pretty face
only here for tonight.
She offers anything I want
but has only what I need.
She spins on infinite axes
and I hear Octavia: bold as love
in Woodstock dreams.

In ladyland Dylan goes electric
and Johnnie Walker and Vesparax
crank this James Marshall stack:
One final descent into chaos.
My fingers bleed a King's
broomstick blues
and it's getting dark:
too dark to see.

The Joker and the Thief
rest in relief.

Lukas Nesheim is a senior computer science student from Iowa City, Iowa. He has been writing poetry for six months and this is his first published work.