

# The Lean and Hungry Look

Ellie Shively

Thirsty sultry June  
Licking the dust of the Chelsea  
The ache of George Washington Bridge  
Being blind  
The small way you look at me  
Fuck  
What of New York?  
What of your auburn  
New Jersey? I want you  
Blabbing high gabbing  
Electric Lady pinball machines  
The stupid cosmic high  
Dry Doc Martens and the God of Wine  
The vital nasal high  
Blind and grasping  
The last-ditch plunger high  
My blue fingers unscrambling you  
The buttons of a white button-down  
Your low pink lace  
The transcendental deathly high  
Clutching each other hoarse as we  
Come tumbling down  
Suspenders  
The muse and the shutter  
Vertigo then you vomit  
Needlessly  
Shooting up meclizine  
I would promise you  
Clean skin  
Like a miller to a dim lamp  
A soup bowl filled with suds  
I am a liar but  
In my softest dreams you walk  
The tangled fields of rust  
Stumbling  
The gleaming lanes  
Of filthy Colfax  
My arms sore with nothing  
But disbelief  
Suddenly contained