

# Conversations Overheard In A Dimly Lit Alley

(I - VIII)

by Josh Smith

## **I.**

Carry me into  
Your sweet terrible  
Embrace nervous  
Passing of the shade

## **II.**

Buried deep within  
A life abandoned  
Earth grows bleak but  
Still I call it home

## **III.**

Disappear on a  
Voyage – longest road  
Blocking progress  
With paradox steps

## **IV.**

Charcoal speech filters  
Through these rusted doors  
Creaking voices  
Chime to melted clocks

## **V.**

Mimicking motions  
Cementing places  
This time next year  
All names will be lost

## **VI.**

Sarcasm's cosmic  
Uses infinite  
Master silence  
Time directs the lines

## **VII.**

Bartered the words in  
Search of some solace  
Left mute by the  
Inevitable

## **VIII.**

Storyteller tilts

Sloshing pitcher poise

Condensation

Beads fill memories