

# A Public Exposure to Film Noir

By Nikki Moen

Another matching night for suit and tie  
To eat the seeds in the apples  
The sweet fruits of one's endeavor-  
Revel in those dark little bubbles  
Twisting up in a bloody bottle of champagne.

We exclude ourselves from beauty  
Quiet with meditation  
In the sunlight of cathedral park  
The shadows are frozen stiffness  
Drifting sullenly through warm nightmares