

DARREN C. DEMAREE

## **LADY, YOU SHOT ME #31**

Actual sadness  
is a light extinguished  
in defiance of the rhythm

of the whole world  
& yet, here, I still mourn

the existence of a man  
that never developed  
into that light.

## **LADY, YOU SHOT ME #32**

That scene  
is a place birds

could never  
enter without

heavier bones  
to weather

the painting  
& tears

in the painting  
of the man

that died  
because

his light touch  
turned

against the wind  
& flight

he proposed  
in violence.

## **LADY, YOU SHOT ME #33**

He sank  
& pointed  
at nothing,

nothing,  
nothing  
& that lack

of interro-  
gation  
buried him.