

Daisy Girls

The boys in black
take the stage
to strut their shiny toys
and amplified attitude.
Familiar chords rustle smoke-lights
and purr through the sweat
to where a bed of daisy girls
stand blooming.
Fresh stalks
newly sprayed and clipped,
perennially sweet,
they clutch wine-stems
and shower smiling applause,
ready to adorn their dusky boys
among the crowd
and all the way home.

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