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## The Scream

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## THE SCREAM

Lauren Kenniston

I rescued you from the 75% off bin  
People don't like watercolors  
Of fiery screams under a glowing sky as much  
As they like babies dressed up as pea pods  
Slumbering on a purple velvet vine  
And as for me, I bought you  
Because I had one white wall left  
After the pictures of old boyfriends were hung  
To make new boyfriends jealous  
And after the blue and green Guatemalan  
Tapestry made in China was so  
Proudly displayed, a real humanitarian cloth.

Now the moonlight pierces the blinds  
Your fluorescent face glows like an infant moon  
Morphing into milky shapelessness.  
You stare at me, I stare at you. Your face  
Floats to me, resting on my pillow, like a lover.  
Your translucent form nearly touching my  
Translucent form, only static waves of  
Black luminance between us as your  
Shadow invades and infuses mine  
While the moon slips into a cloud of light.  
No longer translucent, No longer night.