

Oh, Hello Ghost

Rolo Tomassi

glorius facade
slick tongued persistence, syllable after syllable.
enchanted the artless. they're fish on hooks reel them in, cast them out.

i see the flicker and burn, the breath inhaling the fumes.
this temporary flame dances to a different tune.

when you come to point your finger, you'll find three are pointing back.
can you taste the end?