

Reza Tokaloo – Two Poems

Bellicose Beds

Deep within a city's
Festering bowels –
Boiling sulfuric bladder,
Gurgling with a
Venomous liquor:
Pungent with an
Acrid and lurid fragrance.

The remains of hopeless
And discarded citizens,
Dreaming from the depths of
Their bellicose beds.

Bone Crackers on a Plate

Stale crackers on a
Round plastic plate –
Shaped like a warped
Lady bug painted half-assed.
The flakes of bone looked
Somewhat more circular;
Like that of
Communion wafers,
Bathed in a corpse-like
Aura of moonlight:
Cold,
Without divinity,
Or spirit.

Reza Tokaloo currently resides in Somerville, Massachusetts with his wife and cat - a precocious, formerly feral, Calico named "Molly." He is the writer of short and long, fiction and nonfiction, as well as poetry, prose and songs of varying styles, themes, and images. He lurks throughout side streets with his trusty black messenger bag of books, notebooks and writing utensils in tow from park benches to dark cafe tables. His work has been published in *Muddy River Poetry Review*, *Wilderness House Literary Journal*, *Black Wire Magazine (UK)*, *Ibbetson Street* and several other independent literary/art journals since the early 1990's.