Passing Notes

Derek Brown

Raindrops on window panes
give soundtrack to willing flesh
A rhapsody, calling all the wild
wooing animal ears to prick

Acoustic hands
grip cello hips
Your meridians hum
to the strum of my bow

I knew we were opus
from the first time we chimed
Playing toes with wet tongue
like grand-piano keys aflame

This here … be grown-man sport
I high-jump
landing in a mezzanine
of melted melodies

You carve arias in my back
heart-shaped clefs
carved with French-tipped timbre
awaiting falsetto
in the spill of skin broken

Derek D. Brown is an author, poet, and venture expressionist born and raised in Los Angeles. He seeks to speak for those too embarrassed or proud to claim their truth, through a lens of male vulnerability uncommon in the urban jungles of today. His premiere collection of poems entitled *Articulate Scars: Comfortable Silences and Reluctant Tears* was met with wide acclaim from poetry virgins and seasoned wordsmiths alike. He has been a featured attraction at numerous performance venues, educational institutes and festivals abroad. His mix of humor and truth in punchy poems has deeply embedded him in the fabric of the poetry scene.