

Caution

by

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Ya got no friends
No con'tacs
No back-up
Other'n ta knife in yor sock.

Ya dress nondescript,
Mean'n ya fit the part
Blend in
Seen but not seen
If ya catch m'drift.

Mov'n from A to B
Yor aware
Yor awake
Yor keen to th'watchers

N'those'er everywhere.

Darkness is yor friend
Interspeared by th'green luminosity
O'the one eyed monsters

Carry'n silenced weapons

Death they seek
Death they deliver
N'yor neck is on th'line

Ya watch for a chalk line
Th'torn post card in th'winda
A door with but three steps
Found in a cobblestone alley
Where yer foot falls echo

One after th'other after th'other.

Pinched scared faces peer out at ya.
Boney fingers clutch kitchen knives
As a fig'er wear'n a trench coat
Glides past
Silent n'ghost like
A paramour of death.

Pass words exchanged
Messages delivered
N'it's back to the shadows
On yer way
Blend'n in
See'n but not be'n seen
If ya catch m'drift

Worse'n death awaits
Th'uncautious