100 WORDS TO A NOISY YOU

Lorna Dee Cervantes

Man, I want you noisy, noisy as a room full of squonking saxophones, noisier than a bagpipe convention in Glasgow. I want you to make some noise for me, because of me. I want you pealing and babbling in tongues. I want to toll you as I roll you, sound test you and check your mic. Baby, I want to crank it up to 100. I want us to keep the cats up all night. I want your heart on a Marshall amp. I want to bear all the Bose of you down to the bone. Let me hear your love!

From Ciento: 100 100-Word Love Poems