



## A POEM: DICKY. DICKY.

A Spanish woman appeared from nowhere, swathing her arms across my shoulders. Two guys followed closely behind.

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The Spanish woman was snapping drunk; she grabbed my crotch and began chanting "*Dicky. Dicky.*" while licking her lips.

I said to her, in amplified English, I don't speak Spanish.

I became semi-erect. My new street acquaintance continued grabbing my package. My *Dicky. Dicky* was wanted. She licked her lips in a frantic circling motion, darting her tongue in and out of her mouth.

I looked to the skies hoping for aliens to take me away, now.

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