

Soundtrack to Living in My Car

James Croal Jackson

upright
bass plucks thin
steel & window

my back creaks

heard a firefly for the first time
in two years

glow of blow & knock
knock wind

two wheels in front
of the others & again
stops eventually

a saxophone emerges
a pillar of fire
in the jazz

i'm dry i wanted
ice melting
into solos

puckered lips

puckering to make
breathed song

rest against reed
still warm
from the last breakdown

never looked back
only in trills of spit
rivets riveting in my throat

cool wind breaks
cutting heat

the sax becomes
a trumpet becomes
my voice