Felix de Rooy

Under the Spell of a Max Ernst Sky

Cruising the midsummer night park
A cigarette burning the life away
Head high – heart dark
Frantic fingers fondling
Hungry shadows
Around the Fountain
Linger ing
Horned hunters
Groping
Under subaqueous sky
A Max Ernst moon
Heart dark – head high
Satyrs romancing
Trampling branches
Liquid desire baptizing
Wet leaves awakening
Dionysos glistening
Primal moans exploding
Subterranean night
I kneel feel earth
Head high – heart light
Under the spell
Of a Max Ernst moon
A naked dancer
Advancing
Between weeping willow roots
Curious satyrs glancing
Illuminated alone
Apollo in jockstrap
And running shoes
On the lonely way home
In adi das
A relevé
Howling wolf in grand plié
In priapic choreography
I pray
Beneath a Max Ernst sky
Heart dark – head high.