

# Eleni Mandell, Silverlake Babies

we'll have Silverlake babies  
up from the reservoir  
hang by our fingers the fence that surrounds it  
under the night sky  
the lavender bright sky  
lonely and emptied of stars

we'll saddle around  
to the clubs when we're up for it  
saddle around to the bars  
and huddle in close when we're ready for bed  
lullabye Philip K Dick

we'll holler and shout  
while we rattle the cage  
climbing, our feet hooked in tiny spaces  
and I'll always wonder how lucky I've been  
you'll always wonder the same, the same, the same

we'll have Silverlake babies  
up from the reservoir  
skating around and around in a circle  
buzzing the searchlight  
oh miracle spotlight  
lonely and emptied of stars

we'll holler, shout,  
shake, and rattle the cage  
climbing, our feet stepped in tiny spaces  
and I'll always wonder how lucky I've been  
you'll always wonder the same, the same

we'll have Silverlake babies  
Silverlake babies  
Silverlake babies  
Silverlake