

Sonic Youth, Me & Jill

We had just left shore when everything began to happen at once.
The water came in and we started to go down.
I looked to Jill and she looked back, thinking it would be alright to go down.

Then the railings broke and the motors gave out.
The hall emptied out, and no-one was left for the band.
The amps all wet, speakers burst.
Soaked.
We, up three flights now, tried to meet up with the galley crew but it seemed everyone had gone.
We had a smoke to pass some time.

Jill said "I'd love to, right now".
What could I say?
We did while the waters rose, licking our feet.
It was fun and funny so we laughed.

I loved the way she could laugh.
So full bodied.
When we hit the sky we were high over the rooves.
A field of gnarled antennae coiling upwards.
Waves and waveforms joining in a nice hot blast.
So different from the boat.

The cold silver sky opened for us, and we passed through.
Last I saw of Jill she was heading backwards into the coils of the antennae, laughing, so beautiful.
Saying she hadn't yet had her fill of the boys there and the electricity.
Saying she wanted to plug in again and fry a bit.

I said "Watch the water love".
She kept laughing and shook her hair. She said "I'd love to, right now, you know?"
So we did and had a smoke too and her lips parted.
There in amongst the coiling snakes of the antennae she looked right at home.
The waves came up and a blinding flash caught me dreaming of her as she looked all crossed with
Everything went orange and all my thoughts dissolved in the cloud.
I thought one last: how different from the sea is the boat.....