WHY I LIKE IT: Poetry editor Hezekiah writes…Who can resist Joey Scarfone, except perhaps himself? It is the gift a cynic both gives and receives. Still, ‘Midnight Messiah’ astounds us! “you're not the first to take this cruise / and you sure won't be the last / but just for now he'll show you how / it'll really be a gas” He is a runner alright, but I’m not sure if it is to or fro. His words stick in our heads as well. What if Eeyore was to find his tale too…? (Spacing and font size are poet’s own.) HS

Senior editor Charles writes… Joey writes outside the box, outside the Matrix. His material is raw experience and his poetry is not so much the refinement of it, but a head on collision where truths are wrenched from something wet and dangerous. Sleeping dogs do not lie in the muse of this emerging voice, shouting from the street. The y awaken as Lassie, as Cerebus.

MIDNIGHT MESSIAH

midnight messiah working 'till dawn
the sun's comin' up
and the drugs are comin' on

he'll take you wherever your heart desires
next stop the promised land
close your eyes let it be a surprise
and he does it all with a wave of his hand

you're not the first to take this cruise
and you sure won't be the last
but just for now he'll show you how
it'll really be a gas

midnight messiah ahead of his time
living up to his name
for a nominal fee he'll set you free
and you'll never be the same
so hold on tight cause it's a bumpy flight
but don't worry....he's never crashed
you're doin' just fine
have a glass of wine
do you wanna' smoke some hash

behold, he says, the rising sun
as he slows the limo down
i know every corner and all night bar
in this godforsaken town

i've seen it all and now it's time
to show it all to you
you've paid me well and i can tell
your journey's almost through

here's my card if you ever want
to take another ride
the midnight messiah is always here
and happy to oblige

midnight messiah working 'till dawn
makin' your dreams come true
it's been a gas, you went first class
and it's been a pleasure knowin' you

THE POET SPEAKS... A lot of my poetry is cynical. I find cynicism is a survival tool. I am not into politics in any way and I find I can throw darts at certain situations without hurting anyone and at the same time I'm venting some of my own frustration. Sometimes words just stick in my head. That was the case with Midnight Messiah. I wrote the title down and it took several days for the poem to gell. I see this as a short script for a comic...midnight messiah is the name of a limo service. The guy picks up clients at midnight, gets them wasted, drives them around a big city like New York and then drops them off at their hotel at sunrise. A lot of my poetry is dark. That's also a survival tool, especially in dark times like these.

AUTHOR’S BIO: Joey Scarfone lives in Victoria, BC where he owned Lazy Joe’s Vinyl Emporium—a store devoted to classic vinyl. He devotes some of his time and all of his interest to poetry and music.