



OCTOBER'S KID

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October's Kid

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cracked windshield to be black and gay

on a night bus graffiti's the closest thing i see to art

steamed clams another dead man downtown

lighting a tea candle this world continues to turn

another work-day wet grass and footprints

pink irises bloom trying to find a way to decompress

birdsong this Sabbath day, I nestle further into the sheets

in my body's blackness aurora borealis and wine

floral print headwrap with cancer her skin almost translucent

lavender Roses graced mama's coffin that day

something holy about life Japanese lanterns

fresh boysenberry jam. . . how many more will die

nighttime daffodils newly turned 39 and motherless

theres more to my narrative burned pancake

often tiptoeing past old traumas low hanging moon

dark color of whiskey rawness of the Blues

these thin walls a couple has rough sex

grilling sardines the heart of this city steeped in rainpour

day washed in sun, theres still darkness in me

everything overcast id like to be pretty like these azaleas

my naked body and the black orchids in dusk

wild honeysuckle his touch lingering long after he's gone

blooming mums there has to be more to life than sex

old shirt on the chair I've still got daddy issues

emptying the trash he likes Tacitus and Kendrick Lamar

bargain sale — ain't got no man to spoil me

distant fireworks—beyond this boring life what am i missing?

unable to give birth. . . rewinding 'Great Expectations'

in a summer kimono my winter days begin their B-side

hunter's moon— soon to be forty soon to live for real

society's obsession with youth putting on my glasses

nowadays every man i see i lust after wild mustard

sugar hibiscus slowly my life's becoming sweet honey in da rock

sometimes on edge you don't even look at me

this anxiety like a second skin taking a long shower

restless azalea darkness, i STILL haven't went to sleep

empty field empty sky another night untouched

hot buttered biscuits i ignore every doubt

with the warmth of cooked potatoes i am kinder to self

October's kid: all day every day growing into myself

Biography