

EDWARD DEWAR

RAVEN

Like a carnival thief, you're always
ready to pluck something shiny

from someone's pocket. Hardcore
and blue-collar you love tattoos,

new scars and graffiti. Your fleshy
medieval voice is an impressive

display of doom. Flinty and sublime
in black and scandalous as a young

Picasso. You prefer the rigors
of a blue sky and often call

yourself a Spanish troubadour.
But at your deepest level

you're a pugilist and love
your clan. And all you

can offer someone
is authority over the wind

and a few splendid syllables
from an improvised language.