

more coffee than vegetables

becoming the vagabond guitar player
I am already there
just waiting for showtime, anytime
questionable nutrition, more coffee
than vegetables, more little debbie
than mrs. paul's
gatorade fuel and solid fuel
occasional support from kind and generous patrons
how different from the standard day job
thrown into the mosh pit of human interactions
 traveling through it, poking around the cellar doors,
 being consumed by it, by them
a montage of color, time, sand, temperature,
time and distance
and extended social isolation
based on travel and transportation
as medicinal social activities via definitions by virtue of the genre
 a moment of connection with
 a venue manager, people playing cribbage
hard to explain this endless truth crusade
the night time comes, the day fades
and the focus is on the music
and making a difference
there's another stage, the fading of the house lights
and new bands bring their new musical influences
new combinations of 10,000 images
 and 10,000 connections
 that turn, sway, bend, jump
 and rocket themselves through the air