

*Lohan and Attendant (China) 447#*

RADOMIR VOJTECH LUZA

*The Lohan in Pasadena*

The first time I came to Pasadena  
I had a wife and a family and a father and  
Seven neices and nephews.  
Now it's just the Lohan and me making  
Our way through this pock-marked life  
Down this cat crawl path into  
God's pebble-rimmed steel-framed  
Dawn discus arms.  
As the Lohan lies near me in the same room  
I weep tears of many colors  
Knowing that morning  
Is just a few short hours away.  
What I now lack in a father the Lohan makes-up  
For in flowers of gray.  
What I now lack in a family the Lohan replaces like  
Meadows by the bay.  
Please dear Lohan let your halo shine on me in  
These hours of doubt.  
For I have not many before me  
And the saltwater running down my cheeks  
Only you understand  
For I chose long ago  
Not to dance in the devil's disco.