

## Josh Bucher

### Through the iPod

I walk the line through  
the fire and flames. I follow  
the white rabbit on  
Melancholy Hill and see that  
the House of the Rising Sun  
has a white room and  
I just have to paint it black.  
Victoria, ain't no sunshine with you  
knocking on Heaven's door.  
On top of the universe, Captain Albert  
Alexander and his steam man band are  
out in the rain with brass goggles waiting  
for the ice cream parade.  
Across the sky the battle without honor  
or humanity is simple and clean as  
the demon slayer makes his crusade against  
the beast of blood and beast of Pirate's Bay.  
Johnny, I hardly knew ya in the golden  
age while we did our magic dance.  
Juliet, I'm drunk.