

# The Dragon Man

Written by Kate Crash

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## The Dragon Man

The dragon man bleached blonde tattooed gong'd out in the smoke of the chains  
playing with my ninja figurines somewhere lost beneath the tokyo screams  
neon the underground scene of latex and hungry men and lost girls and twirls  
of the whip and cracks of the ice in pink drinks that clink to the beats of  
machine music laughs and falls back shirtless onto the pink leopard shag I  
left on the broken wooden floor where spikied heels from so many dragon men  
played loozy before and cracked the storms of their hunger and childhoods  
with a saw and a slap  
I am staring at the rainbow dragons on his skinny iggy asian body  
But he is strong  
Jaguar Muscley sleek  
He is staring at a crooked dream projecting in my face that I have no  
control over  
I am lost  
And I don't care  
I have no where to go  
So I came here  
Watch the dragon lady man jump up  
Tight black jeaned blur in the air  
The strobes  
The knots  
The jerks of his feet  
Twisted flamenco with his whip the small almost empty dive bar basement in  
the sky quiets as he shuffles and stomps and wapeesh! Whip boot twirl stomp

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whip stomp stomp swirl

Ole!

Up up up!

I am lost

That is why I'm here today

Oh wait

Who am I today?