Exile

Volume 57 | Number 1

Article 17

2011

Sharkey's Philadelphia

Tristan Eden Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Eden, Tristan (2011) "Sharkey's Philadelphia," Exile: Vol. 57: No. 1, Article 17. Available at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol57/iss1/17

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Sharkey's Philadelphia

Dank and dripping, this industrial cyst
Overflows with too many siltbreeze liars,
They open restaurants and they start fires.
The city aches and the people are pissed
But nobody moves and nothing is fixed.
Everyone pretends and puts up flyers,
As if their band's show will truly inspire.
Arrogance chokes, spreading heavy mist,
And laziness fills the pit like dark water.
It is stifling and putrid, fully without hope.
Watery love and the skull music help to cope,
But I am taking my wife and leaving this town—
We will not stay here to have our daughter.
In Australia we will create a new sound.