

1974

## Sweat Rebellion

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## FOLKSINGER

Hey, pretty girl  
half hidden by that brown felt hat.  
Your carnal eyes  
entice me,  
Your carnal tongue  
invites me.  
You're raping me  
with laser beams  
from cobalt eyes.  
Your words are peace and freedom  
but your lips shape them so sensually  
it all sounds lilke pornography.

After the show is over  
I will smash your guitar  
and lay you down  
under the red lights  
of smoky coffee houses.  
You will give in to me.  
I will make you give me  
everything,  
you promised with your eyes.

**Alison Orleans**

## Sweat Rebellion

My clothes drip off,  
sweat replacing them;  
there is no nakedness in this heat.  
Dampness moves over my body,  
slipping under the skin  
to touch the base of my skull  
and send a thrilling message of rebellion  
down my spine.

**S. Hunt**

