

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

They Write by Night: Darker My Desire

Suzanne Lummis · Monday, January 15th, 2024

History repeats itself. I don't know who first said that.

Everything old is new again. I forget who said that.

Everything that rolls around comes around. Somebody said that... Maybe it'll come to me.

The past never goes outta style. I know who said that.

I did. Just now.

Anybody out there notice that this *They Write by Night* thing has a way of mixing the past and present? Take this episode — craven Roy Cohn makes a brief appearance. Not that he has a role in Director Abraham Polonsky's "Force of Evil," but he was around and up to dire mischief at the time the movie was shooting — as rotten-to-core Joe McCarthy's counsel, collaborator and sometimes instigator. What does this have to do with the director, star and one of the poets I'm presenting in this episode, *Darker My Desire*?

You'll see.

Roy Cohn's dead but his spirit goes marching on. And it's definitely got its feet on the ground — his protege's still out there and moving among us.

You'll see.

Meanwhile, I'm outta here. On my way to Kansas City. Or... I *was*.

You'll see.

— Suzanne Lummis

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