

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

They Write by Night

Suzanne Lummis · Wednesday, November 7th, 2018

A Man, a Woman, a Gun . . . and a Bridge

You are a fan of film noir, those cheaply made but strikingly photographed black and white crime movies of the 40s and 50s, movies like *Double Indemnity*, or *Out of the Past*, or *Gun Crazy* that featured characters that seemed born criminals but also regular folks who, in a set of particular circumstances, reveal their darker nature. (Can we trust *anybody*?) OR you're a reader, and now and then chance upon a poem you like, especially the sharp, savvy, clear-spoken, witty ones, or, alternatively, the image-rich, sensuous ones steeped in luxurious darkness. OR you like hybrids, binary arts, a good combo — This plus a little of That.

They Write by Night — it's about the movies. It's about poetry. And one more thing: a guy named Joe. Then there's me, all beat to hell from years of hard living. The only thing perfect about me is my nails.

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