

Rhythm: A Contrapuntal

by G2

The crash of metal gold, bright cymbal

for all to hear

shivering flat. Shake guiro shake

at drumstick's violent

paradiddle-diddle, 6/8

time, triplets, then

silence. Solo skin down to

fill and floor-stomp-tom,

kick, kick-kick. Up back to snare

rim-tempo, a chrome-metallic and

steady like scratch

soft static spinning

through a pulse electric

current to a perfect

purr drone, a click, a . . .

beat.