

# Spirit of Rebellion

**Poems by Alexander Shaumyan**

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Email: [ashaumyan@hotmail.com](mailto:ashaumyan@hotmail.com)

Homepage: <http://www.geocities.com/ashaumyan>

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*For Christy*

## Kentucky Girl

(for Christy)

Yes, you are, yes, you are, my love,  
You're my lovely Kentucky girl.

In your bourbon smile I can see  
Grassy hills just as free as you—  
Come, my darling, won't you sit with me—  
We'll have a beer or two.

In that hair that shines like the sun,  
Freckled skin and untamed, sparkling eyes  
I can see the Kentucky sky  
And the valleys where the horses run wild.

I remember when I was a child  
And the wind would embrace my face,  
I'd smile like you smile tonight,  
Thinking *this* is the time and place.

As I stand here at a local saloon,  
The same child is awake in me—  
Struck by love in the Kentucky moon—  
Thinking *this* is where I'd like to be.

And the moon seems to sign your name  
In your eyes that sparkle like pearls—  
Yes, you are, yes, you are, my love,  
You're my lovely Kentucky girl.

April 19, 1998

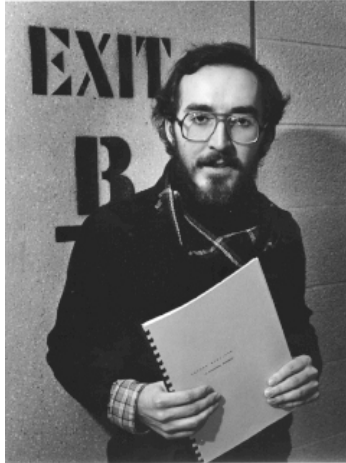
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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Alexander Shaumyan was born in Moscow, Russia, in 1962 and immigrated to the US in 1975 at the age of 13. He started out as a painter, but frustration with capitalism and sex deprivation led him to drinking massive amounts of bourbon and writing raving poems about corruption at all lev-

els of American social and political life. His verse has disturbed many an impressionable young poet and outraged god-fearing citizens everywhere. In short, he's alienated his friends, family, colleagues, and lost all sense of proportionality. Right now he is probably completely shitfaced at some sleazy establishment, thinking of voluptuous American nymphs.

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