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## Loose Lips of Liquor

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# Loose Lips of Liquor

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**Author Bio**

James Buckley is a sophomore at Gettysburg College. He is a Health Sciences B.S. major with minors in Biology and Neuroscience. James is also a member of Gettysburg's nationally ranked men's lacrosse team. He is the oldest of five kids and hails from Calvert County, MD.

features into something unrecognizable. In the same sentence she had given Charlie everything he had hoped for the past three years and tore his world to pieces. She had reached out and filled the hole in his heart by slipping in a knife. Trembling he stood, shaking his head as though trying to clear it, his eyes clamping shut and re-opening again unfocused. "You..." he reeled and caught himself on the table. A metallic zip sounded as she reached for his hand across the table, dragging handcuffs across plastic. His head snapped up and his eyes focused on hers. Slowly he withdrew from her, his eyes chasing her breath from her body. And she knew in that moment that there was no longer any love for her in his heart. Then the man she loved turned and walked away from her.

JAMES BUCKLEY

### Loose Lips of Liquor

The loose lips of liquor hold  
tongue for no one,  
and the inspiration for all drunken babeling,  
is truth.  
Virtuous is the drunken poet,  
and what a virtue she wields,  
for nothing can sting quite like  
truth ringing free.  
Explain it away as the voice of the vice  
but the conclusion I find  
is the bottom of the bottle  
is the portal through which one breaks  
all binding social confines.  
May God smile down upon  
this Mick of a muse,  
for in her voice virtue sings;  
May God console the sober  
who this virtue scars and stings.