

For a reconnection after lo so many years, so many hours apart.  
There is an enchantment to this number.

# 19 YEARS, 19 HOURS, 19 TO THE 12: THE IMPOSSIBLE HAND?

TONI SCORSESE

It's been –

Marked by the Moon; predicted in its heavens  
Risen by the Sun; pulled in its seer's joy  
Spoken by the Impatient: harefooted in its twinned-zeal

Driven by the Mortal; trekked in its wonderment  
Written by the King; cloaked in its symbols  
Followed by the Angels; twice-ignited in its guidance  
Visited by the Linksman; celebrated in its triumph

Sung by the Steely Dan; steamed in its naked power  
Tasted by the Life; brackish in its necessity  
Configured by the Hex; magical in its arrangement  
Read by the Romans; counted in its palindrome  
Calculated by the Primes as the eighth; symbolic in its infinence

Offered by the Universe; trusted in its optimism  
Reminisced by the Woman; beguiled in its splendor  
Mused by the Man; contemplated in its potentiality  
Encouraged by the Friends: entertained in its cinema

Scored by the Shark; conquered in its – well, never.  
Rendered by the Truth; determined in its impossibility?  
The hand has yet to be played by Them – undeterred by the calendar, clock,  
odometer: allowed in its discovery.

September 19, 2022  
For Phix-19