

# HEY!

TONI SCORSESE

Teeth began to swallow in the 2<sup>nd</sup> decade  
so did each flaxen strand, one-by-many  
commencing the chase to cost thousands

Early 3<sup>rd</sup> drew a line with each smile  
or maybe the crinkle was but a clone of pain  
then came the feet to protest a heel for stable earth

Entry to the 4<sup>th</sup> met the squint-n-pull; progressives  
the internal furnace ignited – hourly  
YES, there *is* a difference between a  
weather front and a hot flash!

Approaching end of the 5<sup>th</sup> unfolds new tragedies  
embrace the gray indeed – where the hell *is* all of it?  
there are ropes where I swallow  
and how I've never hated the number

11  
as I do now

TIC-TOC

3/4/2023  
[...]