

MID-WINTER RUMINATION

TONI SCORSESE

Delightful winters or not – today was chilly.
Double-D wore a turtleneck. I wore socks. My calves were exposed.

The brief, dank rain suspended in the house.
Stony skin. Down in my bones. Shut the door.

It was a toasted bagel day. Steaming split-pea. Hot chocolate.
D and I nestled. Resting. Pillowed by the heat.

I sequestered my eyes against the ashen and wished for the lavender to
return.

1/27/2023
[Do I Know Who You Are?]