

# THE UGLY SUN

TONI SCORSESE

## **Ah CRAP!**

Even in those seconds before you remembered yourself, you knew: It's gonna be one of those days!

That delayed your climbing out of bed.

When you caught your sight in the mirror – you weren't happy. That added to the loom.

Bad hair day; fat pants day. The coffee was bitter and cold.

That added to your bleak certainty.

What got you out of the wrong side today?

The echo of a bad dream you can't even remember?

The belated memory of a task unfinished?

A phantom scab you can't pick?

## **Ah CRUEL!**

Even in those hours you had to tolerate the day, you knew: It's gonna be one of those days!

That extended your wait in the slog.

When you caught your sight in the mirror – you weren't happy. That added to the gloom.

Bad hair day; fat pants day. The creamer was curdled and cold.

That added to your bleak certainty.

What put you onto the wrong side today?

The echo of a bad move you don't want to remember?

The belated memory of a bill unrendered?

A phantom itch you can't scratch?

## **Ah CHRIST!**

Even in those minutes you cursed until you killed the day, you knew: It's gonna be one of those days!

That prolonged your disquieted grief.

When you caught your sight in the mirror – you weren't happy. That added to the doom.

Bad hair day; fat pants day. The chowder was rancid and cold.

That added to your bleak certainty.

What sets you to the right side tomorrow?

Fill your cup with the promise the sun yet will take your breath away.

12/1/22

(You Know Who You Are)