

A AND T

TONI SCORSESE

When first met I was cautious
rolled my eyes – kind of bitchy
“Once I go into the house, stay away...
The pop-over leaves me pissy!”

I was slow to warm
loathe to change

You...were pushy

Our first shopping expedition left me
wondering if we were on the same page
a battle of wills at each stage
– even still

Now we compare hot flashes
take quick dashes to the market
sport new hair and nails
trade opinions and tales

a day at the beach
or sunning on bricks
in the broken lounge chairs

we're thick as thieves
make each other laugh
even when one must cry

The patch we share is quiet
save for the copters overhead and
while both shake a fist at the chop
wishing it would stop –
we nod in wisdom...

...more than a neighbor
I love You dear friend

4-21-2023

[...]