

GENESIS

TONI SCORSESE

an open window gained entry to
the scent of ozone and cut grass
while plasma climbed the curtain

in pirouette the drape appeared silver
and behind developing shadows
they heard a faint crackle

the sky was yellow and
seemed to orbit the room
like a blanket cast aside
so a charged drift might
graze their dewy skin

the breeze was cool
as the clouds whirled
yet beyond the sill
the dusk looked warm

their bed felt like a universe
of their own creation
super-charged – vibrating

the storm was building
a glorious wish come true

she whispered
you brought heaven to my earth

he kissed her eyelids
my eternal love

both thought
and now your life changes

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[...]