

GIGI'S KNELL

TONI SCORSESE

Contrary to creed, he was no master
Not so could he bend reality to will
Ne'er he'd want and with such dispassion

Of him, Gigi's tales were heroic
A noble bloke, ever the tender heart
Dapper in his charity to all the land

Gigi fast assured it would always so

A month of Sundays would confute
What dearth of honor this
when chicanery cede mercy?

Once of generosity now of ego
The senses, insincere, surely delude
Not feasible comes nimble in greed

How befell the skill to puppet his hand?

Dazed to annul her conviction
Gigi lowered a single drop of woe
Where lost esteem of her dear Geppetto

2/10/2023
[I Hope I Don't Know You]