

HOWEVER LONG FOREVER IS

TONI SCORSESE

It took forever to find you; not certain I would know you again.
Nineteen (a *Great Celtic Year*), which sounds like “forever” in Chinese.

My anticipation at hearing your voice again was boundless.
More or less a day felt like forever; a *temporal illusion* in psychology.

Our plans to meet again were serendipitous, but not immediate.
I marked the weeks forever, which is like counting **π** in mathematics.

Now I wait forever for our next rendezvous...*within one moon!*
When we reach forever, I will treasure you – however long forever is.

11/29/2022
(You Know Who You Are)