

FINALLY

TONI SCORSESE

he wore a quiet poise
bashful kid in denim
his smile cautious

at our greets
I'd draw sudden breath
wanting to siphon his
tracing finger pad to lip –
smooth, warm, full

imagined brushing his cheek with my knuckles
stubble tickling
reaching for my skin

I fancied a nuzzle on his dignified nose
and yearned to harness the light in his eyes
intuiting the wit in his mind

I captured these thoughts –
guarding them in each chamber of my heart

a fleeting tryst unlocked them
I experience him still

5/12/2023
[...]