

FACE-TO-FACE

TONI SCORSESE

I study a photo
a crinkle in those eyes
tickles my soul

lazily scanning details
I count snowy hairs of the beard
fingertips stroking their ghost

behind a static smile
I hear the voice, laughter
breath caresses my ears

trying to read the brow
it is too remote, insulated
I study a photo

2/23/2023
[I Learn Who You Are]