

...STILL

TONI SCORSESE

There you are

in the door that was always open
never the threshold breached

the memory on a slate easily erased
revised time and forward
no evidence it was ever written

our room, our table, our education

a courtship stood
uncelebrated in secret fancies
dusted with inopportunity

until the wonder now answered

There you are

Still...

4/21/2023

[...]