

MEMENTO

Your clean mouth
sparkles, your soft
yellow dress clings
to your full

long-limbed Nordic body.
Your blond hair
falls softly just
above your slim

shoulders. I see
your smooth sleek
neck, your dangling
golden ear-rings,

I watch your slender
nose in profile
as you preen
before your mirror:

What a star
you are! I feel
a warm glowing
in the back of

my eyes when
I am near you.
Over the telephone
your voice is

delicate, like angels
moving—the sound
of your voice
alone makes my

stomach churn.
Breathing peppermint
on me you dawdle
in the garden.
Dwarfs ogle you.