

accidental date

ambling streets in green
spring sports coat pungent

from days of sweat
pocket packing luckys

the nudge and relief a secret
smokers share last night

i found a dead calico
wept and sang next day

sailed among the shoving
and destitute saw apollo

familiar as my grip my chops
virile and smart as a snap

of the fingers and before we knew
i kissed him helpless with sad

and crucial care he returned

my tears and crooked grin he dropped

and hugged my knees for this moment

without end or beginning