

That One Pic: A Study and a Sonnet

dimples thin wrists
undoctored straight teeth unfurled tendrils
arms long enough to wrap around thrice hugs
simple garb (slits)
eyes wax brows lax posture perfect relax'd
glib lips swift volubly glee howl grins gleams
ripple pic twists

Still rips
Flash and frozen
Distinct split-second quips
One amid a billion chosen

'Just this once, file-share that pic with me?'
Pretty megapixels -- to trace and kiss each one.
Screams 'for ev'ry "love" ever lapped in all tongue's history
(And fidelity in a sure smile's falsity (a midnight sun)).'

To serenade a Love Song (She said, "Oh, I've one I love by Eliot." ("Keeping a hold of what you just let go / You're just somebody that I used to know"));
To blow up and plaster over my wall/my desktop background; to fold into my wallet;
To dam the post-___; to cradle a living crush; to whisper, croon, and oh yeah prate
till sun-up; to know.

I saw you at our old favorite café;
Eye-contact: hie turn, your frown (yesterday).

hurry! get one!
grabb'd cell, shaking framed, turned back and a snap
furtive whisper to new beau pro'ly ("_____' creep.")
scurry! you're done!
and o! never a more gross grimace seen
a little dribblin' spittle it'll do
surely, i won