## Thessaloniki Summer Visit

## by Ed Higgins

## What

I learned one summer in the North East Thessaloniki heat was

the blue, brown eyes & spicy mezé thighs of their young women was of equivalent heat.

And oh their sighs-their nubile starlit sighs--those are sung to a laiko & rebetiko beat.

Feeling hotly
Thessalonikian still
I could ride again
that humid-hot
Aegean mise-en-scene.

Smooth as a heatwave's softly rising thought.