

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.

