

February Fifth

by Gary Percesepe

for charbe, on her birthday

Later

Much later,
we'll check this date for fleas

the way police dust a
cash register.

We've worked silence over
like pros, our best work together.

I've done some checking
on your horoscope and see that you're Aquarius, too.

No matter, the future promises to
be good to us, self-medicated as we are.

And right here it says, "All of this is
coming your way."

See that frozen piano?
It's grinning too.

Loosen up, dry your hair,
you can sleep under my bed another year.

