

# In Paris, The Sweltering

*by* G.E. Simons

In Paris, the sweltering city

We brushed hips in the Embassy of Japan  
Then loosened belts on our lightweight raincoats  
Before sharing American cigarettes  
With longing

In Europe, the blistering continent

We held back oceans and rode morning trains  
Unravelling conversations that had taken all night  
Then dared each other to travel  
Much further

