

# Women Meeting new Men

*by* Mike Todaro

## WOMEN MEETING NEW MEN

up suddenly

from a new fire  
we each rose  
up suddenly  
columns

of smoke wrapping around  
one another

parts of us touching and matching  
fitting and  
twisting tightly

becoming one over

this poem and  
    that food  
this sense and  
    that mood

freed by speed

until a strong wind of  
reality scattered us like  
feathers

all directions in the night  
tossed random by the

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