

flash

by Rene Foran

like a comet
with a beautiful tail
streaking through your orbit
a flirtation
out of reach
still you're winking out of habit
you're landscape
under her flight path, brother
one dash in a dotted line

one wish
in a billion of bedside whispers
cast into the sky

and she's gone
before you
know it

and all
you got is
what you saw

just a fleeting
frozen memory
unable to thaw

