

IS IT REAL?

by Timothy J. Muise

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I laughed with a girl,
so very long ago.
We swam and we danced,
left only in my mind.

I sang with a girl,
ages in the past.
We dined and drank,
I have almost forgot.

I layed with a girl,
is that even true?
We snuggled and curled,
maybe it did not happen?

Did I know a girl?
all those years ago.
Did I ever hold her hand?
Is it real?

Oh, to know a girl,
my mind has a thirst.
To live and to love,
I ask; Is it real?

HER WALK

by Timothy J. Muise

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Her walk said it all,
stopping me in my tracks.

HER SMILE

by Timothy J. Muise

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Her smile set me free,
my chains fell away.