

ENCOUNTER

ISN'T THERE THAT SOMEWHERE WHERE AT NIGHT
IN THE MIDNIGHT BLUE MIDNIGHT
WHERE THERE IS YOU AND ME
WE COULD MEET SWEET
IN A TUX AND GLITTER GOWN
A BARN OR COUNTRY TOWN
A CHANDELIER OF CANDLE'S FLAME
AN EMPTY THEATRE IN MANHATTAN'S GAME
OR A HOUSE MADE OF STONE
WHERE THE GLASSES CHIME
AND BUBBLE UP WITH RHYME
WITH LITTLE REASON EXCEPT EMBRACE
AND ROLL OUT THE CARPET
FOR YET ANOTHER YEAR OF LUCK
AND SURPRISES, ROUTINES UNSTUCK
DANCE AND SING AND SAY
YES TO BEING MOON STRUCK.

by Laura La Sottile
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