

Swell

GARY MAGGIO

If
all he could move were
his eyes
following her index finger across his white brows
straightening the few black hairs
curling down onto his eyelids
when the swell of the flesh of her hand
beneath her pinky
ran across his lips
then
he couldn't help but think
how cruel she was
and how stupid
young women were
to think
there was ever an age
when they were safe
from his furious tender needs