

...november 10, 2023...

*three women strangers – almost friends –
three women of the flameless flame
pulled the table close in cards
to play away the mystic hours –*

*there were no fortunes to foretell
there were no races to be won
only a dealing of cards
the left the day unravelling –*

*gradually – as night wore thin –
two women squared their eyes to watch
the echoes of a t v screen
to shutter eyes in almost sleep –*

*the third one threw the jokers wild
then disappeared into a book
ignoring floors and slouching chairs
and vacant words that filled the room –*

*three women strangers – almost friends
mesmerized in in differences –
while two grew into yellowed walls
the third one slipped beyond the stars.*