

Walkway Ballerina

He cages her.

Camera like a capsule. Encased, satin slipper.

Always, this rehearsal.

Indicate her way

So she knows the way

to bend around the body (pose).

The window glare, her frame.

Holding:

Spiced and cherried knot at nape

From lip to sweetheart neck-

Line. The pink of blush.

The way her eyes (askance) see:

Her need to improvise, to turn

Him hot if she dares. To tempt

His optical lust. To blow out like

Glass. Molten.