

Aix in Summer

Dorado in breaded heaps on
square plates
in a restaurant sweltering,
in air scarcely moving.
Girls with necklines so deep
they turn into navel-lines.
Men with three quarter shorts
down to their shins.
Light in the day, strong and bright,
blinding, lucid, clear,
Cool rosé de la région in tall
sweating glasses.

Speed Poets