

ON CAMPUS

September 25, 2008

She sits on the curb,
head resting, gentle
on bent knees.
From behind I see

a slim young woman,
perhaps between classes,
awaiting a friend,
lost in thought.

Above the waistband of her jeans,
pulled down by the tension
of her body's bend,
I can't help noticing
a smooth expanse
of youthful skin.

Between the heavy denim
and soft folds of her knitted top,
a triangle of bareness
mimes the décolletage
of a formal gown,
the swell of young breasts.

For a nanosecond I pause,
and stare,
and think to say
something,
woman to woman...