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Old Nude

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Old Nude

This old nude
needs a change.
From the soles of her feet
to the top of her mane.
Smooth skin from ankles
past bulging knees.
Cellulite thighs
lipoed with ease.

Jodhpur hips
and sagging rear.
A lot of work
needed here.

A tummy tuck
and nipped in waist.
Upward lift
of breast, neck and face.

Do the arms,
oh please, oh please.
When she waves
they flap in the breeze.

A style, a color
all is complete.
When people ask,
she will be discreet.

What does she see
when she looks in the mirror?
The same “old nude”
with the new exterior.

Mermaid

Mardelle Fortier

The sun lazed like a mermaid,
tail shining on the cool pure water
and the yellow light drew us in, to the depths.

All morning we swam through the glory
of peacock waves, blue-green, golden,
floated till our legs became part of the lake.

We slid on silk, glided on fairy diamonds
sprinkled through the melted sky,
endless and ancient, speaking its mystical song.

In the light my sister had
turned green, turned golden, hair
flowing in wind, waist curved into a beautiful tail.

Messina: Old Nude

Jeannine Messina

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