

5-1-2001

Thursday Afternoon

Jayne Creelman

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Creelman, Jayne (2001) "Thursday Afternoon," *Forces*: Vol. 2001 , Article 27.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2001/iss1/27>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.



Thursday Afternoon

Jayne Creelman

You were with me in the
shower
again this afternoon
carefully bearing old promises
in the watery shadows.

I must stop thinking of you
(it is sinful, I know)
but somehow you always
emerge
as soap slicks my hips
and moisture shimmers
gold and new
in our cool tomb.

Afterwards,
when my fingers are white
and my skin tight and dry
I miss you
and wonder what you
would think,
there at your 3 o'clock desk,
if you knew that I was
somewhere
with your image in warm rain.