

## Girl in the Second Row I'm Watching

Her hair hands frizzed in  
 A blonde masterpiece by  
 Her ears pierced with the golden glow of  
 My eyes watching from  
 Two chairs away the back of her neck

Her shoulders curve softly up  
 From her arms holding fingers  
 With slim knuckles and  
 Long nails scratch her jaw and  
 Golden skin beckoning lips to her cheek.

