

Father's Walking Lips

By: Joseph Morsello

Lips like feet walking on a treadmill deliberately unable to stop

Legs dangling on a roller coaster searching for the ground

A plane in a nose dive

A diver reaching for the water

Roots digging through soil

A dog burying a bone

The undertaker giving peace to the living

The prophet consoling us with miraculous foresight

The scar on your head that ruins the symmetry of your face

You are everywhere at once

I am behind you

Walking through the trail of your saliva

Staring ahead at the scar on your temple