



...october 27, 2003...

**i forget my toes
although i polish fingernails
cream the skin
and brush my hair
in daily rituals –**

**i forget the toes
that balance me
through walking streets
that stretch me toward shelves –**

**toes that chill into warm socks
on frosty nights
and stumble me awake
when daydreams hide the curbs –**

**it is time to honour toes –
to rub them warm
and let them free of shoes
to wriggle in the grass
and make me laugh.**