

What a Dream I had  
Poem By Nick Zambrotta

A man with no shoes and socks found them today.  
And with them the embrace of a companion;  
So kind and true, wherever he goes, she went with him.

A man with shoes and socks found where he was going today.  
Walking along the pavement patterned with puddles of rain, he found her arms;  
So warm and welcoming, like the hearth of the sky, with a smile that woos the wild.

A man with empty hands had them held today.  
And on his adventures, her reassuring grasp leads him to the pristine beaches of the East;  
On the sandy shore, in the sea's salinity, he found serenity in their interlaced fingers.

A man with a full heart shared it today.  
Concocting rhythms and rhymes in his head, hoping to riddle a romantic cue;  
Under the cover of blankets he is smitten, enamored by her soft lips.

A man with a dream dreamt today.  
What a dream he had, like the smooth flow of honey into a cardboard cup;  
She sweetens his day, soothing his aching feet and his cold hands and his overflowing heart.

A man with a breeze blushed face smiled today.  
And what a vision he had before him;  
The sun shone so purposefully through the trees, leaving a quilt upon her glowing complexion

What is left for a man who has all that he needs?  
In the early morning hours, he awakens to find the melodic flow of her hair upon his chest;  
Her golden brown locks leading to his heart, he needs nothing, falling deeper in love.