

JESS BOND

Breakfast at Bembleman's

The small, square, marble-top tables
are very close together.
We lingered over coffee
and the couple next to us
couldn't keep their hands off each other.
He smoothed her hair.
She reached over for his hands
and kissed the centre of the palms.
You raised your eyebrows
in amusement.
I was full of envy.
I longed for you
to smooth my hair.
I ached to kiss
the centre of your palms.