

## Note on the LV Strip

Richard Baldo

Those curves on the hot street,  
The strip of shape below the shoulder,  
The glitter against pale walking past me,  
Showing me a new memory of my youth,  
Now a faint glimmer for an old man,  
Jaundiced by experience,  
Jealous of opportunity,  
Still with the power  
To see pleasure  
Ready to bloom.