

Pedicure Bobbi

my monthly friend
my happy toes' hottest date
my feet's indulgence

my daughter's cohort
mom of kids of like ages
as my two grand-ones

your listening ear
calls forth tales of younger years
buried in time's dust

your wide-open mind
invites my odd flavorings
of life's smorgasbord

our calendared chats
stir this Papi's yearning for
Covid's hostages

