

# When again?

*by Adam Sifre*

will we begin again?

We are a wheel  
First touch  
first kiss  
first heat

They fade, disappear, come back again.  
Spokes in our wheel.

When again shall we begin again?  
I hold you and feel myself spin  
caught in the whirlwind of thrill -  
the world, saturated with your scent.

We hold each other,  
fly apart  
find each other.

Swoon.

When again  
shall we begin again?  
Who knows and always.

