


2009

Coffee Shop Ghazal

Marianne Hale
marianne.hale@wku.edu

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/eng_stu_write

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#), and the [English Language and Literature Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Hale, Marianne, "Coffee Shop Ghazal" (2009). *Student Creative Writing*. Paper 6.
http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/eng_stu_write/6

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Creative Writing by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.

Coffee Shop Ghazal

On the cup she left her red lips,
and he wished he could have read lips.

He wanted to read everything they'd said,
wanted to see her take-me-to-bed lips.

Those two lines, so sumptuous, plumptuous,
they said, "Remember these can't-get-out-your-head lips."

Watching her reapply a quick slick of lipstick,
he thought, "Let's move this ahead, Lips."

But she left before he found his voice.
It was buried beneath his dead lips.

He watched her leave the coffee shop,
and with her, those where-could-this-have-led lips.

He filed it under not-meant-to-be
and began searching for instead lips.

To be Hale is to be healthy and robust
with rosy cheeks and red lips.

Marianne Hale