



CUPPA IN THE RAIN

Looking gaily back the forward
Tumble flecks my way toward
Sweet *saudaji*¹ sniffs the bitters
Dazzling caffeine-rush the glitters

Not the bitters but the sweets
Roll out memories for to greet
A life of neatly measured notes
But for this moment never spoke

Flecks that glimmer joyous rhyme
Tempered but by cut of time
Embolden by the caffeine-ate
A weak ruler yet instigates

Dazzling specs glory lights
Hum the drum has lost the fight

1. (Portuguese) cherished reflections