

Jazmine Blu

ambience in slow motion

outside in the rain, on the other side
of Café Nin's glass window
I watch the waiters tend and serve

I see my reflection
my hair is wet, my clothes are drenched

I lower my head from the rain
as salt from my eyes stings my tongue

chatter and giggles are muffled in the glass
they fill the room

this place must be well known in Paris
for first dates, weddings, and anniversaries

cherry red innocence approaches the window
I recognize Anais Nin's hopeless
romantic mannerisms

she stood unmoving in the window
that's when I decided I'd come inside

Jazmine Blu was born in Paris, France, She now resides in Oregon, USA where she studies literature and Rife frequency healing. She is a poet, glass sculptor, and journeyman carpenter. She is currently working on her first book of poems. New poems have appeared or are forthcoming in *Datura*, *Cobra Lily*, *Insider*, *Otoliths* and *Trouvaille Review*.