

Cigars

there aren't
many things
that compare
to a fine cigar
on a warm evening
with the smell
of jasmine
all around you

I felt like a king
for a moment
while I smoked
a Havana cigar
this evening

and as I lay in the tub now
with the cold water
running over my body
I wish I had another

because
someone once
told me that life
is measured in
moments

and that one today
was about as
good as it
gets.