

Enchanté

And you smiled. And we were somehow closer. *Enchanté*
That the French you speak would flow from my tongue so easily!
I leaned in. You intrigue me. *Vous me fascinez.*

Je désirais – I was wishing I knew all the subtleties
Of the words, or if I remembered – *si je souvenais...*
And you smiled. And we were somehow closer. *Enchanté*

Your glance was warm when I admitted to having a little
Cultural knowledge – *j'ai appris français à l'école* I said.
I leaned in. You intrigue me. *Vous me fascinez.*

I could impress you with my colloquial conversation,
Or sip tea with the francophone graduates of *les Frères*.
And you smiled. And we were somehow closer. *Enchanté*

I engage with you in language, flirting with elisions.
I hesitate in my second tongue, o the *imparfait!*
I leaned in. You intrigue me. *Vous me fascinez.*

I hear you in *la belle langue*, though you express yourself well
In English. I would speak direct to you *en français*.
And you smiled. And we were somehow closer. *Enchanté*
I leaned in. You intrigue me. *Vous me fascinez.*