

Marriage Art

The going is slow—a tenuous rendering,
So delicate like blown glass cords.
It's folding hand towels and remembering
Tuesday's trash day (this is no house of cards).
Drop-offs and pick-ups after school, the pain,
Fulfillment and desire of faithfulness
All tied up in our tender knot. Refrain
Of "Did you feed the cat?" "Why, yes
And I flushed the pool filter, too, my love. "
My frustration with you ignoring me
And my having to admit how I crave
Your eyes on mine. Would you agree?
This work of loving fulfilled in little moments
When dish water runs unnoticed.