

EURYDICE

You asked me why your husband beat you so,
or how a man who's hip
could worry over taxes.
One night
you invited me over
to watch the wall change color,
but you couldn't believe I could see it too.
It didn't surprise me.

And you couldn't understand
why your cat's balls would be stolen by burglars,
or why your husband would giggle
when he avoided his lover
who had taken to licking at that empty place.

Then everyone was going west,
even your husband
who planned to be a singer,
and had to consider his future.
So he disappeared in the dead of winter
on a night when the city went dark,
when the heat finally quit,
and you quit your job
demanding to be pregnant.