

Anniversary

*This tricky life, beginning not so much
in innocence as fear, we've floundered in,
heads down then bobbing up to take such risks
as are inevitable, or simply just*

*against or with the elements, earth's quaking
unreliability, surreal
in context with our state (conjugal),
exciting love's ecstatic imitation*

*truly started when seas parted and we ran
(they say, debatably) across them dry,
then up the mountain, down the other side,
jumping the queue craftily to Canaan.*

*The rest is biblical, although unwritten:
Next door to the wilderness is heaven.*

Leah Fritz