

Commitment

I have decided
 to live
 (with you)
 We have thought slowly
 and carefully
 about our togetherness
 You have agreed to take
 out the trash (you don't
 trust me with the garbagemen)
 and I will put the toast
 in the oven for breakfast
 and coddle you
 an egg
 before you go to bed
 We are wary of being
 too close
 too often

 We circle one another
 like strange wolves
 or people
 who know too much
 I insist on separate/rooms
 You want your own typewriter
 and ink your name on a cup
 We hang our paintings one
 on top of the other and draw
 lines on the whiskey bottle
 But we will live together
 and that is enough enough
 when the sky unloads its snow
 and the eyes move closer
 to the fire

Lorna Uher