

Anniversary

by Ed Higgins

We continue,
Held beyond all surface

Liking it still
And each other

Often surprised:
Like finding garden flowers

No one planted
In summer bloom

It was birds,
You always say

Taking the reward
As reason enough

Or at night
And you asleep

When I come late to bed
Uncertain sometimes:

Will she wake up
Find me unprincied,

A dull green frog
Damp and balding

Stumbling for the light switch.
You never do of course

And that is my surprise—
Finding you always

Full of warmth in the bed
And full of flowers in bloom.

