

Making Love- Circa Y2K

by Jennifer Donnell

Frank whips his Palm Pilot from his pants and I tell him that all I need is my good memory.

He's wearing blue jeans, Levi's. He smooths the pockets and spruces up his polo shirt, in azure blue. He always overdoes casual Friday, or so I joke when he seems in the mood for 'funny'.

I wish funny could be every day.

His brown hair still brushed from the morning, he smiles so big his mustache does as well. I know it's to reassure me that he 'wants me', even if it's in a week or- worst case scenario- two. I want to ask him why not now, right here on the living room floor when Rosie is out for the day. Instead, I suggest Sunday afternoon. I can make grilled cheese sandwiches and we'll eat them on the veranda. I'll take off my tennis skirt and unbutton my button-up shirt once we head to the bedroom. I'll tie my rouge hair in a pony tail, forget about the freckles on my legs and bend over the bed. We will look out the window as *it's not every day the roses bloom*, I think and say. He shrugs and says he keeps away from roses due to their thorns.

Though it's really *his thorns*, as work didn't go the way he wanted. The big league clients, didn't. The deal, wasn't. His paycheck had a hole in it, where he fears we might eventually fall in.

I grab his hand and squeeze it, as if it's worth 10 mil. He squeezes back as though it made him feel 20 dollars better. On a day when he was pinching pennies, I take that as a compliment.

He thinks over Sunday afternoon and counters with Thursday morning.

After-all, he golfs on Wednesdays. He'll be in an especially good mood. He'll shower at the club the night before. We can have wine before bed and wake-up rested. We will make love like the rabbits who eat the rose bush petals, he says, finally a joke.

See, *it is a funny day*, I remind myself that night and the next, and the day after that.

Only in the darkness of midnight do I wish he wanted me on a boring old Tuesday, in fuzzy socks and a nightie, before the world ends.

