

Safe

by Marcia Meier

Safe does not ride horses at sunset
Snorkel in Molokai
Raft down a swollen river.
It does not steal kisses in a darkened theater
Touch the inside of a thigh under a restaurant table.

Safe does not declare war.
It chooses dinner every night at six
Mass every Sunday
Confession once a month
It gives up chocolate for Lent.

It doesn't leave you,
Not caring about obligations
And need-tos
And how it would make you feel if I left.
Tomorrow.

