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Honeymoon

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Honeymoon David Starkey

Perhaps from a comparison to the moon, which wanes as soon it is full . . . -American Heritage Dictionary

that April we hauled our heads up from love just long enough to realize the hotel window was painted shut suddenly you were mad to hear the carillon down the street ring unimpeded so I took a screwdriver and in ten minutes pried jamb from frame you threw it open like someone welcoming a victorious army

outside rain we'd never heard falling had filled a cistern weeping willows shimmered in sunlight and the field beyond was giddy with delphiniums the very air purple with their fleeting glory hellish spring you muttered then slammed shut the porthole on that passing show so we could return to our perdurable world