

## Aftermath of Broken Promises

Why do we vow?

I feast on words like juicy veal prepared despite all sanction.

Satisfy this appetite for richly dressed emotion—

Cabernet Flattery, gentle praise, even cheap affection

Indulge my vanity with every phrase you cook,

I will fill your ear with sweet bonbon ingredients

Collected in suburban cafes, therapy on plush couches.

Intoxicating words I pray will illuminate our opaque fate.

Life will be like travel decor: serene posters, exotic.

I promise balmy breezes will caress our glassed enclosure!

Truth I want? or medicine? Do untrue words provoke tachycardia?

Perched from danger, lulled and safe, I vow, I vow, I vow.

Syncopate the chant of life! Respond, respond, respond.

Conjugal rites complete the beat, veins pump united;

Saturated crimson couple twine our dizzy drunken organs.

Consummate, our formless hearts launch a wordless promise

Into solid-looking shifting sands of still unheard intentions.

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