

1-1-2000

Remembering the Day We Were Married

Nicole Reinert

Follow this and additional works at: <https://egrove.olemiss.edu/yr>

Recommended Citation

Reinert, Nicole (2000) "Remembering the Day We Were Married," *Yalobusha Review*. Vol. 6 , Article 7.
Available at: <https://egrove.olemiss.edu/yr/vol6/iss1/7>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the English at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yalobusha Review by an authorized editor of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

Remembering The Day We Were Married

NICOLE REINERT

It was just the two of us that day
as it had been for months,
you carried me to the bedroom
for my bath, spread me out over towels
on the soft mattress.

My body stiffened against the cold,
skin spiking up tiny hairs in defense,
and I mentioned the day we bought the bed
at a yard sale just up the hill from us,
and because it had wheels, you let me
ride it downhill to our house like a
homecoming float,
laughing while you steered.

That was the other San Francisco,
before the relapse and the
weight loss, now I hovered around
a hundred pounds, for months going
downhill on this same bed, for months
while you steered, and although
there were no flowers on this day,
no flashbulbs, gowns, no end in sight,
just this bed we had bought
together,

I gestured to my body
from the neck down,

Are you sure you want to do this?

I do,
you answered swiftly,
and it was done.