

*One Day*

one day, baby  
you're going  
to look  
at your  
tomato plant

then look beyond it  
at the Seattle rains  
or the Texas plains  
and wonder  
where I've gone

you're going to realize  
what could have been  
and  
what should have been

you're going  
to think of me  
every time you  
pass a bookstore  
or watch a waitress  
dunk a lemon  
in water

you will  
read over and over again  
my old poems to you  
that you've hidden away  
from your new man  
and imagine my voice  
reciting them

you will see two lovers on a picnic  
and be reminded of ours  
and the duck  
with a suicide feather

you will look  
at the reprint of Van Gogh  
I bought for you

hanging on the wall  
of your husband's  
house

and you will miss me

not now,  
I don't know when,  
but one day,  
baby