

I Woke Today Thinking of Chloe Robinson

You once told me that Chloe Robinson
got it into her head
that you wanted to marry her
and before you knew it, her mother
had selected Chloe's wedding dress
and all the bridesmaid dresses
and was about to order the flowers
when you had to quick disabuse her
of that crazy notion. Soon after,
you married me. So why is it
that some days I mistake myself
for Chloe Robinson, though I have never
even seen her photo. There I'll be,
walking past a store window
on a balmy afternoon, and I'll turn
and say *Hello, Chloe* to my image
in the glass. And always
we are wearing a long white gown,
the most beautiful, translucent veil billows
out behind, and the look
on our face, well, it's sad.