

Remembering Marriage

By Hap Hansen

Memories abound,
as I reach my golden age,
wishing for my youth.

We embraced our fears,
I learned to fly on your wings,
into the unknown.

We chased the bright stars,
caught fireflies in a bottle,
laughing like children.

Red wine at sunset.
Martinis in the moonlight.
A dinner at eight.

Dancing under stars.
Watching shadows in faint light.
A walk in autumn.

On Valentines Day
Never to be forgotten.
You are on my mind.

I gave you roses.
Just one less than a dozen.
You were the twelfth one.

We aged in due course.
Facing the fires of wisdom
and became as one.

I tell your story,
like the dream weavers of old,
to our grandchildren.