

Wilderness House Literary Review 6/4

Joanne DeSimone Reynolds
ANNIVERSARIES

The flour and eggs she sets out for a cake
never reach the oven.

The neighborhood pool is fooled
by a January thaw.

Her two-year-old son knows where to find
his older brother—

At bath time he is sure to tell her
and tell her for months to come.

Soon enough he will learn
to hold it inside.

On anniversaries
there is never cake.