

Bittersweet

The AirBnB host grows onions, and
garlic, Japanese cabbages, she shows me

the kale and I agree, the stalks look just
like palm trees, though I am far from home and real

palm trees, waiting for you with a G&T,
too stiff, because I'm allergic to gin

and can't test the pour. Later the taste on
your lips will make my nose itch and I'll worry

briefly about anaphylaxis as
I tumble you into the bed, and when

your wedding ring disappears into some
pocket or bag I will take your finger

into my mouth to tongue the lingering
tang of metal like it's candy.