

## **October Wedding**

The sun tucked its beauty

So you might shine,

In your white gown on a gray day.

Organ music spilled out of the church

Onto damp, colored leaves in the parking lot

Smelling faintly of the coming winter.

Bride and groom descended stairs

With hands intertwined as vines,

A public display of private ecstasy.

Her hair swayed like petals held by wind.

His eyes clung like dew to her fair skin.

Mr. and Mrs. No One Else.

Roaming from cupid's spectacle

Guests made their way on winding roads,

Hugged the curves as lovers do,

All bound for a structure nestled in hills

Of protruding red rocks

Now as famous as love.

While afternoon light caressed stone halls  
The simple spectators settled in,  
Carved out a place with drinks in hand  
To wait the formal introduction  
Of man and wife anew.

Flames in the form of autumn flowers  
Burned at the center of each conversation.  
Small children flitted like moths  
Here to there, drawn by noise  
And other distraction.

Music trickled through the talk,  
A cool breeze swept in from balcony.  
Eyes darted back and forth  
To the buffet table, eager to unlock  
The secrets held under silver lids.

The gleaming couple reappeared from air,  
Lingered like laughter in the doorway,  
Then ushered in a night of friends  
And food  
And drunken dancing.