

Wedding Service

She is plain
but he likes that
not, as others whisper
because Another is so fair
nor as rebellion for the act
not for subservience
she is not to be ignored

Her veil, white lace
as pale, almost, as her skin
eyes bright
stance demure
and she has been taken
before

What better scandal
an unexpected wife
like the whispers
a preference
without choice

He vows, this day
one to see happy
the other to serve

SALLY MOORE