

# And Day Brought Back My Night



It was so simple: you came back to me  
And I was happy. Nothing seemed to matter  
But that. That you had gone away from me  
And lived for days with him—it didn't matter.  
That I had been left to care for our old dog  
And house alone—couldn't have mattered less!  
On all this, you and I and our happy dog  
Agreed. We slept. The world was worriless.

I woke in the morning, brimming with old joys  
Till the fact-checker showed up, late, for work  
And started in: *Item: it's years, not days.*  
*Item: you had no dog. Item: she isn't back,*  
*In fact, she just remarried. And oh yes, item: you*  
*Left her, remember? I did? I did. (I do.)*