

Marg Wafer

Jasmine

Jasmine announces itself outside my door.
Just like on those summer nights years ago,
sweetness sneaking in through your bedroom window.

Even then,
I knew my friends were right.
You were not the one for me.
So young, so Catholic, you wanted kids.

Because I knew you weren't the right one
I sent you away when you dropped by
late at night. Where had you been?
I was happy to stay home that night, relax in a hot bath

as I do tonight. Scent of jasmine floating in through
the screen door with the old, sad news that you married a Catholic girl,
had children.

Marg Wafer's work has been published in the *NAMI Journal* (National Alliance for the Mentally Ill), and in her first collection of poetry, a self-published chapbook entitled *No Shortcuts*. Marg is a Physical Therapist and writes often about pain and loss, and putting back together again. She also writes often about nature, where she is most at home.