

The Modern Day Romance

A. Yeargin

I, in my dress beside the sea,
The sight of my groom smiling happily
Fills me with unrequited glee.
Nevertheless, angels sing, and wedding bells ring...
Just kidding.
Back seat of an empty Lamborghini,
After four margaritas, a Corona, and a martini,
In the distance a neon sign glows,
Beneath a dozen cans lies a wilting rose.
What had happened, nobody knows.
Then I realize with a sigh, "Oh no."
Good thing this marriage stays in Mexico.