

My Wife Jumps Crazy-1981

Scott Cairns

My wife jumps crazy into bed, still wet
and shaking from the shower.

In a very little while

she'll be warm enough to dress, dry enough
to move through a cold room. But now,
she is cold and shaking, eager
for the warmth of arms and legs together,
the warmth of close breath.

And I am glad for cold mornings, glad for the simple
shock of waking, and for the occasional gift
of a cold and shaking woman getting warm.