

# Poetry IN THE PLAZA

VILLAGE OF GREAT NECK PLAZA  
10TH ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST, April 2020

Honorable Mention

**Dear Husband ~**

By J R Turek

Just a mental note to remember  
to tell you I'm sorry –  
sorry I crept through the house this morning  
leaving for work, leaving you sleeping  
with a sweet smile curving the corners  
of your lips. I'm sorry I couldn't kiss  
those lips without waking you, couldn't  
wish you a great day.

I'm not sorry you remain on my mind,  
lunchtime and I'm adoring you from afar  
for the scrumptious sandwich you made  
for me while I midnight-napped on the couch.  
I'm not sorry about anything that has led us  
to today, to tomorrow, to our time together,  
not sorry for anything that keeps us linked.

I'm sorry the day is creeping slow as a simmer  
but anxious, yes, for our meeting, our greeting,  
our hug to begin an evening of no apologies.  
A slow simmer to a rolling boil heat between  
hands held, couching out enough for us.  
Complete. Together. Us. Enough.