

At the Cellist's Windowpane

by Natalie McNabb

She lacks the *vena amoris*, blood tie
binding ring finger to heart. So, her ring lies.
Shall I trace her gardenia collarbone
in a performance all my own?
Gardenias brown though beneath heavy hands.
Yet, bruised blooms fill rooms for days.

~ Anemone Sidecar, Chapter 13, Ravenna Press 2011