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## Grave Vows

Kelly Gangeness Le  
*University of New Orleans*

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KELLY GANGENESS LE

## Our Grave Vows

Oh, how I wanted to play with the others! My groom would not take me to—*take me* to the cemetery. I snuck out of our little house without his escort. He wanted to have me in our mortal bed. I will go sleep in our grave instead. I read the gravestones. But I only looked and did not touch. Always Wife of, never Husband of. Wife of. Wife of. Wife of Wife of Wife of. I scratch our names onto the headstone until my fingers dry to bone. The ring keeps falling off my finger, my darling who falls apart for me. My groom would come looking for me by morning. He'd know where to find me, deep asleep, snug in our little tomb, church for two, and take me then. Inside we will wait for our content to change like we never could outside. Then I will take him to the end.