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# Epithalamion for Sarah and Tony

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*Da*, we never liked you anyway,  
So kneel, we're Americans and crazy.  
But it's still early, there's much  
Jeff Mock must do, promises  
And threats to make, opponents to compromise,  
Enemies to befriend. He'll do just  
What it takes, he'll take just  
What he can. Power, he says. He speaks  
Softly, but carries a big megaphone.

### EPITHALAMION FOR SARAH AND TONY

Her veil, his tie—  
They do, and undo  
What has not been

Undone. Deer pause  
Below their window,  
On the sill sparrows

Alight, the wilds  
Uncoil and listen in.  
Even the mountain

Leans all night down  
To discover their  
Discovery.

All night it listens  
For the wind lifting  
The sheets, the lake's

Low murmur lapping  
The bed. All night  
The mountain leans

Closer and presses  
An ear to every  
Sound. The mountain

Leans closer, down,  
And down, and soon  
Levels, becomes

The bed they lie in.  
And they become  
The mountain, rising

Above the mountain  
That listens in.