

## *Rings*

*The golden rings you've just exchanged and wear  
As binding links of interlocking vow  
Made with free choice impalpable as air  
Enclose the undetermined future now.  
The two of you together cleave as one  
To fill the gap between the worlds in space  
Between the pleasure and what should be done  
Between the gruesome times and times of grace.  
You leave behind the families of your birth  
To recreate the world as best you can  
With children, home and projects of true worth  
The newly chartered firm of Chris and Ann.  
May it prosper through what fortune brings  
As have these redwood sempervirens rings.*

*(July 11 1998)*