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## The Never Ending Sari

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India.  
The wedding night  
of Ravi and Jyoti.  
Her sari is as red  
as her sweet cherry  
mouth. Her little toes peep out  
from underneath  
like delicate pink  
tiny succulent  
shrimp.

She whets  
Ravi's appetite – it's time!  
Jyoti's golden bangles  
whisper yes yes  
sliding off each smooth arm.  
She smiles a musing smile  
and then begins  
to unwind  
her silky rosy sari.  
As she does, she sings:

Why can't you be taller?  
Why can't you be younger?  
Why can't you be smarter?  
Why can't you be handsomer?  
Why can't you be rupee-richer?  
Why can't you be like Rupesh, my ex?

Time passes.  
Ravi bows his luckless head,  
apologizing profusely  
sorry sorry sorry!  
His new wife nods,  
happily singing  
why why why.  
The sari unwinds on and on  
and on,  
like an endless, hopeless dream.

They've only just begun.