Shopping Together

by Robert Siegel

Cardboard stars crowd the shelves,
and moons marked off a penny,
as you glide, standing on the cart,
to a touch in any direction.
We shine in a dusk of eggplants,
sleepy with a perfume of apples,
wander forests of asparagus,
drift in a green ocean
of lettuce, avocados, celery,
down an avalanche of oranges
to a wilderness of bananas--
an El Dorado of lavish aromas.

Still, beyond the parsley are berries
superfluous with juice
that break in our mouths like old sorrows,

and melons like a school of whales
shouldering a cool secret
over the edge of the world.

All the way home, bags leaning
lovesick against us,
we feed each other plums and dark cherries.