

Let's Pluck the Moon From the Sky Tonight
by Miriam Manglani

It's ready,
perfectly ripe and round.

We'll cut her into wedges,
serve her on a silver platter
to match her reflection
and season her with
lemon juice and stardust.

Crisp, dry, and sweet,
we'll wash her down
with a glass of wine.

When we're done,
we'll be suffused with her,
satiated to our cores —
Every part of us glowing
with a single night of peace.