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Navy Man

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that first morning she saw his kitchen cupboards needed emptying, sudsy-watering down, clearwater wiping, lining with shelving paper, patting dry and cinnamon stick perfuming, so she did that.

and he watched but could not offer help. with broom and mop he asked her to pick up her feet so he could sweep and mop instead, as he had done in the navy.

when she'd gotten everything out of the cupboards – the jelly, the baking soda, open box of spaghetti pasta, spaghetti sauce, etc., and instead of tossing them out properly closed them and wiped them down and put them back

she never knew how close she'd come to making him weep for the first time in his adult life since the navy.