The Lindenwood Review

Volume 1 | Issue 10

Article 20

6-2020

The Decree

Linette Marie Allen

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.lindenwood.edu/lindenwood-review



Part of the Fiction Commons, Nonfiction Commons, and the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Allen, Linette Marie (2020) "The Decree," The Lindenwood Review: Vol. 1: Iss. 10, Article 20. Available at: https://digitalcommons.lindenwood.edu/lindenwood-review/vol1/iss10/20

This Prose Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Digital Commons@Lindenwood University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Lindenwood Review by an authorized editor of Digital Commons@Lindenwood University. For more information, please contact phuffman@lindenwood.edu.

The Decree

It arrived one frosty Friday, in the green heart of Umbria—the blow that landed me in white rooms. The blow, smooth and cold, had come from my beautiful Italian husband, a linguist based in Perugia, a frost-loving man. I, a poem-loving Americana, green apron knotted, tending a field of roasted poppies, slept for ten years, dreaming nightly of the recently divorced. Recently divorced, I have since returned to my beloved blue land, a tuft of poems underarm on lemon paper. I know now Tiramisu and coffee without accidents, the pleasure of reading Keats without kicks. I watch the frost on my bay window burn, sit before the aproned fire, cry hard for those dreaming nightly of me.

The Lindenwood Review 59