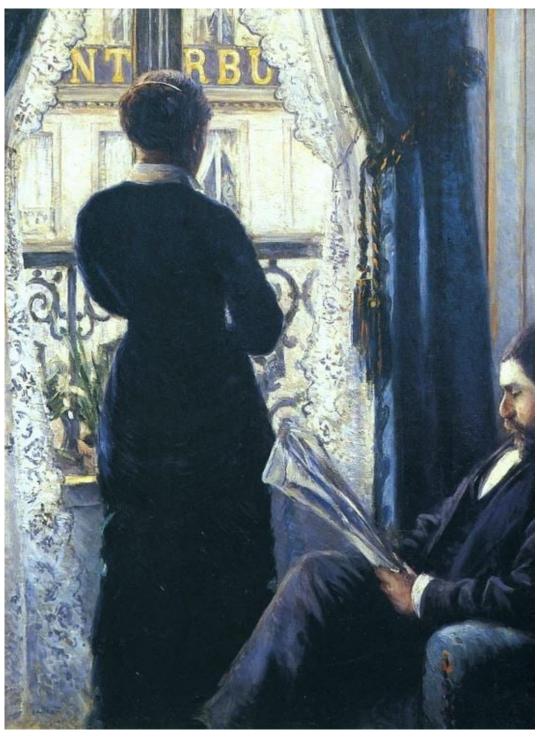
My Guy and My Girl

A Villanelle

by <u>Cristina Nehring</u> (March 2025)



Woman at the Window (Gustave Caillebotte, 1880)

My dearest love, don't let me know
We've spent two decades beating round the bush:
We're doomed to distance, that I know.

We have a child, an angel, you must grasp She's tethered to you, darling, She loves you fast, however far we go.

Her name's Eurydice and she loves you plain She shrieks your name nine times a day We're doomed to distance, that I know.

She yells in joy; she yells in tears She smiles her Macdonald smile And begs for you to stay a while.

I love you too, my priceless heart,
I would we were joined closely at the lips
We're doomed to distance that I know.
She loves you fast however far we go.

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Cristina Nehring's most recent book is The Child Who Never Spoke: 23 1/2 Lessons in Fragility. She is also the author of A Vindication of Love which made the front page of the New York Times Book Review as well as two books in French. She writes for Atlantic, Harper's, the New York Times and the Wall Street Journal. She lives in Paris with her daughter. See more at www.cristinanehring.net.

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