

## TO SWEETEN FROWNS

I seek indulgence bespoken into the lush,  
Like rays into the Summer to heat days' fate  
The deep of willing so wants food upon the plate  
Envoque to regenerate habitual into the plush  
Beauty sweetens frowns no sour smile acceded to rush  
What is so dear and impressive a poem mandates  
No silenced speak I will ever speak to date,  
A need to sample the plentitude upon my tongue to curb  
crush

Who is not spoken to the point passed mum just to say—  
What needs to be said, or, written from heart,  
Of a mind to bear my soul pondering her magnificence  
If afforded the privilege I shall indulge fair parlay  
So writing to be written intellectually a properties art  
So needing to sample love and the woman pluses indulgence—

7/24/12 6:59 pm WM. IRVING # 182906

J.C.C.C.

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