

a poem for Nikki Giovanni

i fell in love without you knowing me,
your appearance; your shine; your HEIGHT,
"i fan your flames and adore your light,"
your poetry sung it's song,
i've not known you long,-
i fell in love with your poetry.

i read of the many wonders you've wrote,
eloped amid your luxuries with no antidote,
"a goddess in your gift with no one above,-"
i fell in love without you knowing me---

Wm. S. Lewis