

flower coated in dearness

sunnig a dear loveliness that's always in fair bloom. your flower is the fairest flower i'm yet to see so the portrait you paste is cossettingly hypnotic!... i've been overwhelmed and enthrawed by the brilliance of your blossom since the site that your flower first blessed my eyes. i've carely toured the layers of your loveliness, letting my eyes play on the confines of your comfort. i've enhaled the aroamic fragrance of your flower's fairity and was lovingly sent adrift dreaming dreams and penning poetry of your ever-inclining paradising pulchritude... fairity in your flagrant flower pose, as i'm sure i'll ever see. a blessing from the goddess, bathed in such royal gifts- my prayers are that you don't wither and only wealth sunnig under the sun in your flowerful pose—

Wm. Irving