

UNITING: SONNET

Understanding we could not advance as units
partitioned from standing a solid wherefore,
once upon a time we were a solid dynasty as a unit
but, a dividing created divisions. The situation was uncomprehensive, therefore
I lost my way in mazes, but swore I knew my way
then I fell in love with you. And I understood I'd been lost in a maze
partitioned into divisions, sections and not a complete sun, but a BAY
So, I studied organizing units and received an AWARD for uniting divisions like school phrases



Repeatedly, I calculated, combined, arranged, connected
the sections: "Minus you Babe, I'm n' complete"
where which, I did not feel lost; in need to be redirected
then my unit encountered your unit and I discovered: "I need you to be complete"
so the lessons of uniting divisions occurs from compatible collaborations.
And sections only become a unit under the lessons of loving, in dear elaboration.

Wm. Irving