

Fated

She & I!, used to be this: "Christmas-in-Summer Perfect; silk" — unforgettable
Will never leave the Heart!; when, I'm w/in
The depth of this Blood — I swim capable
Of rarely coming up for air... I die
alive anew taken aback vivid
In-living-color as Love so-must reside.
and Time!, Time is both Friend and foe avid!
To heal Injured, only injures greater.
She!, is never the best — who I once was;
Because!, 2-sum-1 as: more the greater
1/2 of us — "She!", will always be: a blast!
To speak of Love loving, speaks of her kind —
and who am I? — but, Fated her to find — Wm.
Loving

Nectar upon my Heart

She was this story, — I not only had
to read — but, had to grasp (as Loving held;
to grasp and lap sweetness — a hope we're clad:
Reader! to what's read, what more to be held?
a page turner soul enthralled — as Solemn
is to Meekness, I am to Her sonnet
in depth more than fourteen lines — Dear Poem!,
studied as soft and gentle as lips meet —
once upon a Love story, I loved
Her too at length to easily put down.
as long as Nectar shall sustain thy flight —
no fight against Plush in Kush comfort flown —
AHHH!, thou art art! the best book being read;
Yes!, How thou art — in depth Apollo's creed — Wm. Loving

w'd make me
~~AP~~

* I've had days of loneliness'

which bespoke
a poke to to speak

because,

I have no one.

Much less two,
which means: ~~three~~

i am available

which bespeaks
it's peak here: spoken,

to the Point Passed
mum -

because:

one) i have no one

two) two - sums - one

three) w'd make me **UNLONELY**

capitalized - Wm. Irving

Falcon

a faint and shrill swoop;
flapping whistle on the wind,
raptor in the tree - Wm. Irving