

# 1 - LOVE (Sonnet)

1. I'll recall you!, when others don't look your way. Who has your name tattooed upon heart? Low & behold! He loves Her unaborting, nor given to conditions splits "overs", Paramount to amount 1-heart & soul articulates 2-sums-1 to best art; the apple of my eye - til death I fight & on thereafter if Love loves unfoul -
2. Never once!, did I not fight to defend Her honor its endurance & well-standing. Well!, I hold Her outstanding; best as been and shall be, at least for me - To the end!, "I will die for you!..." and our good standing stands for something to hold nothing between -
- 4/1/23; 9:15 am Wm. Irving

## I Fight: (For Justice)

- Time!, is such cold-hearted a fellow now as evil and enflamed as Hate can get to get together against me somehow enslave Incafferation wrong out of paramount to pondering: actual Innocence wrongfully convicted here as eyewitnesses' accounts more than merely attest a miscarriage of Justice - Add I!, the recipient's head downward, indigence so-struggles indefinite twice as callus and compound, at one; awkward!
- As much as I have eyes for Love - I fight! to ungray my Days w/ sunlight - freed bright -
- 4/1/23; 10:45 am Wm. Irving