

How Touching

Begetting nectar soul-sweet from asters
Wholfeath dear as Sonnet's harp strums love
As much as I have eyes for Love, confers
Both He & She confete, unbetraged love
Writing a chapter upon the heart & speaks
Spoken to the point past, mum: Love, loves you!
Enrapture and incredible!, up-on-peaks
To kiss from heart uncounterfeit from soul
The mahogany lore of succulent
Silk luster (reputed Woman God) — ah!
Begetting light alit melt nonrelent! —
Writing a chapter!, speaks so famous — ah!
The sun and-gold of our clasping hands' song
How touching? — what story envolumed strong! —
5/4/24; 8:49 pm Jm. Irving