

Crucial To Life

As grand as Love speaks!, uncomparable  
Pronounced like Elle modeling not to  
succumb unbemused, and steps as able  
To delineate thy heart winsworthy due  
The relief and remedy God so-wrought  
For Man and Mankind when He created  
Woman to soothe and balm-sustains Love brought -  
As crucial to life!, as two must congregate  
As easy as Luxury eludes most -  
Love! is a Post to her in all ways -  
And forever!, if God bade him her host -  
As grand as poet ethics may warm her days  
and nights uncold with him connecting muse,  
I've heart to have a mind to love unapfused - Wm.

Writing

What Great Triumph

As an independent Being! less-loved  
By her sun of warming - cold strictens old  
Alienating bad-agony slows groove -  
What great triumph! Love mus' love age-old gold? -  
Two hearts dependent as one, hypnotic  
As Hallmark does always speak undisguised  
The customary novel bionic -  
Fo' Sweet!, as sweet mus' sing, reclared enwise  
On the contrary to being out put  
In the cold - Who pends and flights fo' Love drove -

Abandoned, by her silk suns' warm output  
Agitates an arthritis - feebles groove.  
Scantly clad and clothed w/out help snug-to.  
Steadfast as getting! - I get up - make due - 11/6/24;

1:25 pm Wm Writing



## Beauty's Due

(A line from sonnet #118 by Wm. Shakespeare)

To delineate through these weak eyes of mine—  
I see!, as thy hath saw fit through decades,  
\*And every pair from fair sometimes declines—  
Or—heightens in the beholding eyes' grade  
and in such sweet nectar does sustain tongue;  
Poets remain sweet worded; all the page  
above and beyond about Beauty's due—  
May profess one worded words worth of age  
and contending with the most gifted hands,  
Scorn not!, if I do the art and honor—  
Though, I am not eternal as Times' grand  
ad infinitum!, eagle-eyed scholar  
and in thy drab of mortal!—I poet  
antique and contemporary due! — 2/14/25; 5:34  
pm Wm. D. D. D.

## For you!—

To pull you through!, when you could not get through  
without me assisting— in best concern  
For you!— and less for me— we must make due  
More the greater a better build shall burn  
Candles light slow to falter seeing by—  
Or—to light the logs a crackle and pop  
within the fireplace to warm the heart by—  
In the rhythm of the blues— or— hiphop:

I sum I sing a song together sweet  
as the melting of poets' words beckon Love!—  
Faithful love!, a lit one-light; one heartbeat  
to pull us through!— Melodic doeth groove.  
as does waxes' slow luster supply glimmer—

For you!— and less for me— pledge remember! — 2/20/25  
Wm. D. D. D.