

What Great Triumph (B) (30c)

As an independent Being unloved
By her sun of warmth, I sit in cold
Affianced this oozy ~~After~~ groove
What great triumph! — Love must be a god gold? —
Two hearts dependent as one hypostyle
as Hallmark shall always speak un-disguised
The customary novel bionic —
For sweet as sweet mus' sing, nectared ensue
Unusual! to being put out
In the cold to pend ~~to~~ Food and find Love? —
Abandoned, by her great sun's warm output
agitates an earthy Pebbles groove
No great triumph without her clad snap-to.
I sit!, in the worse of winter here to — Jt 13025; 4:39pm 6/25
Drinking

no Goodbye+Hello

Steadfast!, as a Lover who loves you most —
May this strum a chord in your heart to stay
With no goodbye hellingoing yes most days, O
I love ~~to~~ the art to freed her Lit. I hoist
+ as much as I have eyes to Love! — here to art
Begetting the song of sonnets' suns' rays
To illuminate Roman God's dear stage
as steadfast at Love won't be denied post
Where purchased to be planted and nurished
Some kind of special in the eyes comfort
With no goodbye hellingoing — roots flourish
Oho! How! vivid all these sonnets "her!"

One way or another; steadfast as Love —
May this strum heart's chords the sweetest of loves — Sm.
Drinking 2025; 1:25pm