

## To Word His Heart Well

Gentle Rain kisses!, sophisticated  
 as thou art Poetry too neclared art  
 as Asclepius' dear future of delicate  
 I am!, stand steel defending her heart.  
 A pur of some poetethics more of the great-  
 er, never the less nourishes 2-sums.  
 I; a goddess of spring, Persephone's fate  
 To settle upon us! now!, some sweet rain.  
 How Woman God gifts Poet these words sung  
 Storied as festivals feed and feast good  
 as God gives the famous poets unwisdom  
 The gift to word his heart well under flood  
 as Poet! — delineating your beauty —  
 as soft as Love shall love — I love!, truly — Wm.

Drafting 3/2/25; 1:15pm

## Love Shall Love

I. (A Line from: "A Family Woven Like Light through Trees by Ama Codjoe")

The time-honored method of praising her:  
 \* Love!, faithful love — because, I am you, and  
 you am I — and!, we are one does center  
 Compatible as Silk kisses Woman  
 God her glory, enstoried as Stunning  
 resides upon her stupendous — Poets!  
 In all likelihood, delineate cunning  
 To settle upon you now!, and dyet  
 Ebbs a certain type of wave; music gold  
 The way the wave compares to kiss! — we are:  
 Awesstuck about echoing song age-old  
 In all likelihood!, art is Love by far

\* The way a wave is always and never  
 The Same — Love shall love endeth forever — 3/24/25; 9:02 am  
 Wm. Drafting