

## Orange

Orange about the West Sky! — fallin' for you  
Int' the evening of East Missouri  
Slow vacuuming in the violet and blue  
Summoning night!, under star, contrary  
To what you may believe is Poetry —  
How the moon of your face, enskining True Love  
**SIGNIFICANT!**, as both of us shall try  
To broaden the readings of the heart, more!  
As great as Sun warms our Being sustains;  
Survives the ~~heat~~ nights and winters wraps as One —  
In the dawning that most mornings contain,  
Thou art to me!, even greater than Sun  
Could ever shine upon — to outshine you  
Orange!, all my Sky of living due — *Wm. Inez*  
3/16/25; 7:12 pm

## The Passion of Fire

On my dire and dear sacrifice! —  
I love a love embold, whose passion's depth  
Rings renowned a fire age. Old's great strength  
Trembles me not against knowledge's suffice  
Nor against a labor to love advice,  
No labor to love her engross at length  
Fo' the ends of two sums one stored width,  
Fo' every day's massage — or — a skin price  
To be paid in blood, sweat and tears — what crown!,  
Shall two as us abandon — or — betray? —  
Who asks fo' forever, and turns their back? —  
On Love, and that evermore (lets her down) —

I love to win!, and not to lose, most days  
The Sun's warmth shall not betray lovin' me back — *Wm. Inez*  
2/18/25; 7:29 am