

Pounding

Then, the question rose: how shall I love thee —
But, by love put forth mutual, AND that ON/
Ly, AND that evermore if God bade thee
Blessing to kiss her peach a lick of song,
Sonnet shall play enkeyed — entwined delight
To dismadness this no good world blunders,
Less conscious reality worthy ~~en~~ might.
Who'd question — the Ascension you'd make thunder
To greater our well-being here on earth? —
Perhaps!, you'd proffer love in return
Unshallow as shadows big themselves birth,
The way the corners of the moon love turn —
2/12/26; 9:13pm Wm Inling

Crucial To Life:

As grand as Love speaks!, uncomparable —
Pronounced as Elle modeling not to
succumb unbemused, and steep as Abte
To delineate thy heart win-worthy 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 does love as Spring dispenses rays —
Love is a Poet! — if God bade Him her host —
As grand as poet ethics may warm her days
I've heart!, to have a mind to love unbruised —
2/13/26; 4:12pm Wm Inling