

Finding Her

like ripening fruit
he was growing more ready
to re-pair his life

he'd relived a time
he had never lived before
only imagined

wiser choice, this time
he had learned the recipe
of love's secret sauce

armed with his treatise
he sallied Cupid's broad plain
vision in focus

his arrow struck gold
two puppies snug in our box
'til death we'll remain



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