

A PERSONAL NOTATION

There is a moment in love's sacred dreams whereby time reveals
the prize of love's devotions, there, brightest things shall enrich your soul.

There is a profundity which engages you, epic, erotic sensationalism,
thus, in theory, we first meet.

There is intimate promise amidst such envisioning,
in times of absence, theme compels sentiment. So the journey of love itself is
thereby sanctified, embodied by the act of love.

Fashion your hair, your make up,
couture garments, nonetheless, embrace passion's deeper premise.
Take the chance, dare, live that innate calling, this, love's euphoric domain.
Journey with me a while, in truth, in honour of love's unwavering awe.

Mark Anthony