

I WONDER

by Gwen Lord

I wonder if he knew,
I wonder if he guessed,
The part of him she hungered for,
His dark and other 'self'.

I wonder if he dreamed,
I wonder if he planned,
To give her what she hungered for,
Both dark and gentle Beast.

I wonder if he cried,
I wonder if he wept,
to take that final step,
That seemed forever out of reach.