

To Be... Elliot

by Judith

It happened when I first spoke her name.

I swear I hadn't looked for her.

My world was complete.

All without knowing,

Or understanding the questions posed,

I demanded, what could be?

For she and me?

To be or not to be? The Bard queried...

I know not which.

When she smiled upon me,

All things I believed could be measured,

All I had created,

Suddenly turned to dust in my hands.

I was truly lost,

When her mouth caressed mine.

I no longer care what my world can give me.

It is for her, that I would risk, everything...