

Carpe Diem

by Janice D. Soderling

It's true push often comes to shove
when love
(ambrosia that darlings eat)
tastes sweet,
then bitter. Hell distills from bliss.
As this
is more than certain, let us kiss,
and not waste precious time on flaws
(that give the craven cause to pause)
when love tastes sweet as this.

