

Love Verse

by Nonnie Augustine

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A gentle man,
and a fierce woman,
charmed one another
in a shaded gazebo.

Rupert's castle showed crumbles.
Irene's prized roses had bugs.
Each soothed the other
sipping Zinfandel in Bath.

Tommy's boots flapped.
Polly's hem dragged.
She invited him over
for a rabbit stew supper.

Arthur's corners were round.
Sophie's darts were dull.
They rolled in the clover
down a slope past some goats.

Robert's inkwell dried up.
Elizabeth's verse wouldn't rhyme.
They thanked God they were lovers,
and got naked in Sienna.

A young girl
and a younger boy
blushed and kissed
on a Ferris Wheel in Vienna.

