

We became close.
Walked the earth with our beauty.
Glowed at the thought of
 never losing,
 but loved at the thought of gaining.
Our souls burned brightly-
 never drenched
 by the falling rain or
 blown out by a stranger.
Passion grew stronger as we
 drifted together along
 our path.
We lived together.
Shared the thought of having our child;
 loving our child.
Cried at the thought of losing
 the seed between,
 but smiled at the thought
 of holding in our hands
 one of
 Life's Precious Treasures.
Our love flowered in winter
 and a new life was given us.
He is ours.
We did what
 one
 could not do

Alone.

December 9, 1974

Age 18