

all those dramatic voices stretching the sentence that includes  
high intonations of paradise lost...

are more lost than paradise.

when i look at her standing with her hands on her hips

i think it was not lost at all

just misplaced like a set of house keys.

i do not know what others think they may have lost

but i understand exactly what i have found.

aphrodite hitchhiking on the road to damascus.

wf.h.

2019