

the romantic always drowns.
 moonlight fills the boat
 with imagination
 but it is the weight of reality
 that sinks it.

not every lake is water.
 not every boat is silly enough
 to carry a romantic
 who never learned how to swim
 who never learned how not to sink boats...

 the romantic who has never really
 been concerned about
 the other passengers.

moonlight fills the boat.
wf.h.
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