

Two Drafts Written After a Fight

I.

Do I love you: *yes* or *no*?

The question: Is love a figure of speech?

I do—sometimes. Everyone wonders about our love; still,
there can be no doubt I have been true (almost always).

Happily remembering the start of our romance; it seemed
so promising . . .

And is love continual happiness or not?

Is *not* what matters?

I cannot tell you who I want to spend my life with.

Enough about our love.

II.

Do I love you? *Yes* or *no*—the question is, love,
a figure of speech. I do.

(Sometimes everyone wonders.)

About our love, still, there can be no doubt.

I have been true, almost always happily
remembering the start of our romance;

it seemed so promising, and is. Love,
continual happiness or not is not what matters.

I cannot tell you, who I want to spend my life with,
enough about our love.