Update

You reside in memories
Made lighter by time.
More visions of eye-glint
More sounds of laughing
“I should write a book.”

That book
Of memories
Still in editing
For the better.

The balance
Of giving and taking
Altering more in favor
Of giving.

Gifts of admiration
Writ large
And the mirror
Writ small.

Gifts of pleasure
Shared
With seduction
Denied.

Gifts of endless effort
To be loved
With expectation
Put aside.

Gift of love
Recast
Towards
Mutual.

That feeding spoon
Filled so full,
The fish hook
Barely there.

We are approaching
The book
You wanted
To write.