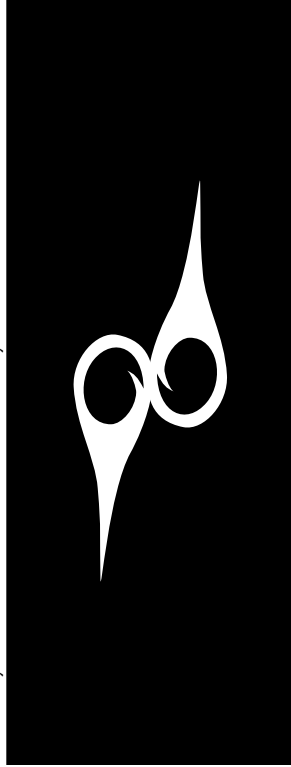


... you who are always there for me ...



front

26 Love Sonnet

by A. S. Maulucci

After the sensual riches of youth
middle age has brought a new spareness
to my life and I've learned to embrace
this path and the lessons it has to teach

about simplicity and humility,
about withholding judgment of others' faults,
about the quiet acceptance of limitations
imposed by age and human frailty.

You, who are always there for me,
have always exercised an infinite patience
knowing as you must that everything

turns out for the best in the end,
while all I can grasp is knowing you is wealth
not knowing you is poverty of the soul.

inside