



... your beauty as you changed ...

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Love
Sonnet

by A. S. Maulucci

You came within the compass of my mind's eye
when I least expected it, and each time
a new blossom was added to your beauty
as you changed from child to youth to woman

until your loveliness held me with a
strange power I was helpless to resist.
Having known you when you were just a seed
about to burst into flower I look

upon you with even greater awe now that
you have achieved the full flowering of
your intrinsic beauty. It's as if a

master artist had shown me only rough
sketches of the sculpture he meant to do
and I'd thought it was beyond his talent.

inside