This February, I write to my Love

we have wept
as old titanic went down again
when rose let go of jack
and we laughed harder
to see each other's follies
in none other than ourselves

no courtly love nor emotional love can ennoble the lives of ordinary beings but in the highs and lows of our journey you are my adversary and friend the measure of every virtue and wisdom the air on which my wings are borne aloft

as i vow to love you and make great our friendship i vow to take us higher till the union of our minds and spirits leave our worldly shells one day

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February is a special month as chocolates, wine, flowers and all sweet things pass from hand to hand in celebration of love.

How would you describe your love? Is it sugary lovely, heart-wrenching, antiquated, or is it still your nightly dream? Tell us your thoughts as we put love on a literary portrait.

Email your thoughts to <u>writings@skylarkpress.com</u> with your full name and contact number.

Subject Heading: Love in February

Recommended Word Count: Minimum 30 words

Closing date: 28 February 2017