

ONE CAN NEVER LOVE

One can never love
until you bare yourself
and let others inside your shell.

For loving is the Closeness of Souls
which also brings the Risk of Hurt.

And if you keep your shell intact
ever Defensive,
Precluding all,

Arrogantly demanding Life follow your Personal
Drummer,

you Relegate Yourself
to the cold grey twilight of "Mere Existence,"

And may, at age 40,
wake up cursing yourself
for having abdicated Life's Joy.

So come Outside in whatever manner you choose,
The Sunshine is Warm.

© Robert Jorrie,
1975