

### Love Sonnet?

Upon the fallen leaves of red and brown  
We sat and looked each other in the eye  
And there, didst I, my feelings let be known  
My love was gone, and her I did despise.  
A word she sayeth not, for quite some time  
From her did I expect a flow of tears  
Or her to curse and damn me for my crime  
But she did nothing to uphold my fears.  
Relief within me bid me show a smile  
So this I did. From her I hoped the same.  
But still she did not move for quite a while  
'Til to her unmoved lips a smile then came.  
I thought she had forgiv'n me after all  
'Til she, still smiling, kicked me in the balls.

Christian Schilling