

STEPHENEAN LOVE SONNET NUMBER 43 AND OTHER POEMS

By Stephen Gill

Meet me firmly
when the moon is full and fair
and calmly flowing river confides
with the infinity of wonders
guiding birds with silver light
in the dark dark night.
The bathing pebbles
will narrate our courtship and
the town laughs and groans.
Sincerity shall not drift
even if the coldest draft blows.
Shame is just a name and
falter a ferocious foe.
Our bond is unspoken.
We share every ebb.
It is neither I nor you
or poet's ink that fears
neither the gust nor dew.
As the children of tides
our love shall ever grow
stronger and new.

STEPHENEAN LOVE SONNET 46

As sunshine
espouses to hug the earth
I do for you.
You are the stream
that meanders for me

with your waves of no pains
which merge travelling by meadows.

I gyrates within to marry
your true lime-laden name
thirsting for its inner calling
that flows the opiate symphony
of the waterfalls.

In this haven of lyrical love
fresh buds blossom into blessings
from the tuneful nursery
of your abundance.

I see you elating in ravishing aroma
as the sovereign reign.

You frisk in woods and plains.

I hear your canary in the sleep songs
from the drops of rains.

Bio

Multiple award winning self-exiled poet **Stephen Gill** has authored more than twenty-five books, including novels, literary criticism, and collections of poems. He is the subject of doctoral dissertations, and research papers. Twelve books have been released by scholars and more are to be released on his works. He writes love sonnets within 90 to 100 words. (Sites: stephengill.ca and stephengillcriticism.info)