

YOU



Once you were a different person.
I sat across a table or a bar from you,
Sizing you up as you sized up me.
Holding back,
Sending only carefully selected signals,
Measuring thought,
At once to convey the wanted me-impression
And to obtain the needed you-information.
I look back,
Seek that exact moment
When you quick-changed,
That minute that the observed-analyzed Stranger you
Flash-converted into the
Real You.
The You in my heart,

The You that I cherish for everything I've discovered You really are.
The You that I cherish for everything I'm discovering You really are.

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