

# Ask Me Not What Love Is

It is a moment -

Flight of time

And vanishing of space -

Then a shimmering ray of light breaks out.

Ask me not what love is -

It is not its description

But its feeling

That gives it the sublime trajectory.

Man does many things -

Large and magical,

But love occupies for a moment,

And changes the man forever.

Suffern, New York, March 11, 2017

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