

Samauri Woman

In your steel
there is sweetness

light

and the inescapable

Wounds from such a blade
are honorable

To face failure
for just cause
and noble horizon
is the searched for destiny

I come forward
with a willing heart

The import
and tender mercy
of our encounter
is assured

My metal
the truth of each moment
as we circle
and collide

It takes two
to fall in love

Bill Eberle 2006
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