

"Just For the Ladies"

By Robin B Lipinski

Ribbons and lace,
Embracing the nights sweet air,
Dancing and twirling to sounds of laughter,
I saw you standing there.

Your smile,
Petite, slim, and pure,
Oh, how my heart beat as if it would burst,
You captured the whole,
Filling a need.

Other girls laughed as I stared,
But what do I care as your look towards me mattered,
Showing the world it was love.

The night fell deeper as the people started to leave while they glared,
Soon there were only a few, who were left,
And then only you,
Only me,
Wonderful this moment.

Holding your hand, as they turned out the light,
The last man leaving smiled,
For he had seen this before,
This love sweet and pure,
It is the intricate carving of marble,
You,
Stone cold,
The statue,
I need.

The End