

“untitled”

It's easy to find something when you know exactly what you are looking for.  
It's been said it's easy to spot a yellow flower when you are looking for a yellow flower.  
The same can be said of heartache and pain.

So, today I decided to look for love  
and was delighted to find all the places she abounds:

In the husband  
buttoning his wife's blouse.

In the mother  
flailing her arms about as her daughter pretends to huff  
and puff  
and blow her house down.

In Dalton's arms around my son's shoulders after a tough strike-out.

In the widow  
who still wears her wedding ring.

In the broken-hearted  
who still writes loves poems.

-Abby Taylor

