Poor Amour

Ben Wytinck

He could not hear a word, so he read her lips. And he thought is it to soon to taste them?
The room was too loud so they moved thru the crowd, and they found a place far from the mayhem.
At first there was silence awkward but sweet,she stared at her feet with great patience.
So he aksed:
Do he asked do you spend you time old friends?and your money and the used and the dated?
Yes I do she said, but I prefer new when it comes to flames.
And his eyes got all big and the sweat left a ring where his arms met his shoulders.

Come Saturday morn they met at her door, and the laughter followed clever Jorgen.

Garages and front yards, littered with discards. They walked the streets looking for bargens.

I don't mean to sound cheese but you sure are pleasing to the eyes and to my wallet.
Well I've got you here next to me dear, is it me or is the price is falling?

It's you and me both she said, and I believe we've found a good deal.

Give and take at a good rate, diel see you again in a week.

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