## The Special One

You know you've found the special one, when you walk into a crowded room, and still she remains ... consumed by you ... ~ when evidence indicates ~ you're guilty beyond proof, but still, she searches . . . for the truth . . .  $\sim$  when eyes never stray  $\sim$ away from your face, even as enticing offers ... try to tempt her gaze ...  $\sim$  when every  $\sim$ T-h-u-r-s-d-a-y, F-r-i-d-a-y, a n d

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S-a-t-u-r-d-a-y
      ... evening ...
         she pours
        champagne
          for two,
          even in
       knowing you
      will not arrive
... till Sunday afternoon . . .
             b
             u
             t
   that's only one side,
   \sim one side of love \sim
      the rest depends
          on you,
             so
        should you
     you someday feel
     the same way too,
       then is when
       you'll know,
       you've found
      the special one
          for you.
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