

# Question

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<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/question.aspx>

The willow branch whispers  
softly against her ear;  
you love he sweet dear.  
Her brain kicks violently  
against her skull;  
you will do no such thing!

Why is it so hard?

His mouth moves and his  
voice flows like a slow  
moving creek against  
her smooth skin.  
I love thee.

Her face cracks in  
a sad smile-those words  
make her cry inside  
her heart.

Her brain opens its ugly mouth-  
you love thee not!

He moves away-  
Why trust me not?

She looks up at the sky  
Her brain and heart agreeing  
on nothing  
and everything.

Why is it so difficult to trust thee?

I love thee!

Her hand squeezes and  
life disappears.

You love thee not kind child.

Their lips press against  
the others and she smiles.

You love me so?

Nails against skin  
sun kissed eye lashes  
flutter about-searching  
for the answers to the  
questions.

Where did love go?

My sweet child;  
I love thee so!

She chooses to believe!  
and must let go.

You love me--  
her brain screams at the next part  
only her heart knows the truth.

And I love thee so!