

Dumbo Valentine

A week of silence, but special plans
And conspiring conversations.

Vacuumed car.
Secret fragrance.
And smiles with subtle implications.

The royal treatment, a dance of cups.
Questions falling from the sky.

A lunch extension? (I thought as much)
Shall we walk, or shall we drive?

Oh, look, another elephant in the room!
Please take the shot, and make it medium rare.

“If I were,” or “perhaps someday.”
You have such a lovely, disappointed stare.

“It’s all a big game,” we said.
“It’s all a big game,” we said.

I’m sorry...
But I knew the truth from when
You briefly dropped your head.