

Met

met a girl I met a girl met a girl
just today, an hour ago, well I knew
her before to be honest but only just now
do I know her—I meet her—you
know what I mean? I mean that I MET her,
now do you wanna know the truth
she is pretty if unpredictable
clever, if unpredictable
an unusual laugh, if... predictable,
what a lovely girl, all told
and very warm.
I don't want you to think me cold
but I am not in love with her, not
—she loves like the ocean, too much
every morning and through day; but dry
at night. How could I not drown? asphyxiate?
My heart must listen to my head.
Which is the exact opposite of her,
of delicate skill, a delicate
general, commander,
she likes her heart too much to let it near her head
fearing that the sense and reason leave her
(as it did with me)
in many facets
dead.
Yet I met her, as I said,
and I'm glad so to have done,
I don't want to meet—not just yet—
another one.