

## **My Mystery Woman**

I love your guarded gaze.  
Methinks it conceals a  
twinkle waiting to pounce.  
Laughter also lurks there.  
But I find your face to be  
a mystery.

Although your moods are  
nigh impossible to decipher,  
I admire your modesty in not  
showing too much flesh, and  
doubt not that cheeky quips  
oft pass those pouty lips.

I never gave a damn about  
peoples' color, but when I  
hesitated over your multiple  
hues, you just winked and  
whispered, "With you, I see  
that all things are possible."

I do so love you. There, I've  
said it. Surely now you see  
it's just your face that's still  
a mystery to me.

W. Donald Wheeler

Inspiration: *With You I See That All Things Are Possible*  
by Keemo