

The Gift
(A Sonnet)

by Stephen M. Golden
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(With presentation of a small cheerfully wrapped "empty" box.)

The contents of this package are concealed
with gay bright paper -- yet to be revealed.
And though your mind implores for you to see
the essence of this gift to you from me,
opening this gift will not unfold
the mystery and the magic that it holds.
Yes, certainly much more than it appears --
this gift is meant to last throughout the years.
Bestowed to you with deepest heart-felt warmth,
symbolic of emotions deeply held,
To cheer you endlessly, your spirits lift,
when life invades your peace, pick up this gift.
And hold it close for it will always be
a promise of my love to you from me.