

## Love

I love you.  
I love this house.  
I love those mountains.  
I love my neighbors.

I can't live without you.  
How dare you look at her,  
Much less sleep with her.

What is love?

I love wilderness.  
I cannot possess it.  
I may not ever see it.

Love is not about possession.  
It is not about self –  
Or conscious self,  
At least.

To love is to appreciate  
And leave free.  
To wish the best  
For someone  
Or some thing.  
Not for your sake,  
But for theirs.