

A twirl in the hair,
A snip of the curl;
A gold heart locket,
A meaning to see.

A clasp to keep sealed,
A clip to hold fast;
A gold chain for neck,
A kiss to will be.

A slip of the tongue,
A breath of fresh air;
A key to unlock it,
A will to be fare.

A smokey grey pussy,
A soft gentle poise;
A question to answer,
A note to compare.

A list of what's lovely,
A boys name inside;
A beautiful locket,
A gold love unaware.

A mind full of puzzle,
A turmoil to unfold;
A release of the torment,
A joy to behold.

Signed,

One more line