

**I AM NOT A POET**

BY THE AUTHOR OF *SOLO*

**A POETRY BOOK**

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**POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK**

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*A Poem: Today*  
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## A POEM: TODAY

*If I walked with the crowd  
I'd have never come to this place  
Our eyes met from across a crowded room  
We knew in an instant  
A smile. A wink. A Nod  
I found you standing next to me  
We kissed. My knees weakened  
A touch of your hand + a caress of your silky skin brought life to my world.  
Each day we learn from each other.*

*The more I learn about you, the more I become lost in your beauty  
Every imperfection perfects you. You're beautiful. I love you.  
We both like to please. We do without order; the intensity grows, we climax together.  
Each time we make love, the music sounds sweeter.  
I sleep in your arms, you hold without restraint, you bring safety to my heart.  
I'm the luckiest man alive; I have found my tomorrows.  
One day when I wake, I will go to that place.  
When our eyes finally meet, the world will make sense.  
As I said once before, I'll repeat it once more.  
I love you, my dear, with every ounce of my heart.  
Today I met my true love, and today my world became brighter.  
Today I became complete.  
Is my true love real?  
My dear, it must be – it is now part of this story.*