

## Love After Love

The time will come  
when, with elation  
you will greet yourself arriving  
at your own door, in your own mirror  
and each will smile at the other's welcome,  
and say, sit here. Eat.

You will love again the stranger who was your self.  
Give wine. Give bread. Give back your heart to  
itself, to the stranger who has loved you all your life,  
whom you ignored for another, who knows you by  
heart.

Take down the love letters from the bookshelf, the  
photographs, the desperate notes.  
Peel your own image from the mirror.

Sit. Feast on your life.