Pretty love seems fake, like a bowl in an art gallery only for display.

Give me ugly love wet-faced, screaming, crying love grisly, horrid, unseemly love that persists, agape, despite it all.

Give me Sweet Cruel Mother Loving Wrathful Father Generous Using Sister Comforting Distant Brother

Give me their pittances and gushing exuberances the good and bad life saving a homeless man's blanket

Give me love which must be endured all kisses and slaps scabs and cicatrix.

The knife doesn't scare me I know I can forgive anything.

Unfired clay can't hold water. Without flames the bowl just dissolves.