

## Present Imperfect

At least He is Here  
The One who happened to meet You  
the moment You could see beyond Yourself  
the hour when You were able to address a true good morning  
to his fresh and loving greeting

He clearly isn't tall, genius nor brave  
the way the tales depicted him  
Yet he has a privilege that lost heroes haven't, not anymore  
He Is  
He Is Here  
He Is Now  
He Is Present  
Still Imperfect

He Is Your Present Imperfect

You may touch Him, hug Him  
feel His warmth around You  
the imperfect companion of life and soul  
a lesson to be learned, when the mind is freed from the eye  
the visible stereotype of what it should be

He will be there above all "musts"  
Simple and Admitting his irrevocable "inefficiency"  
the one ordained by the infallible idea of a perfect mate  
He will survive each knot of this web  
coming each step nearer to Your heart  
patiently and fervently  
wishing Your acceptance, oh sweet Dulcinea  
waiting Your Grace  
come and caress Him  
in his frivolous dream of You

He will be there constantly, discreetly, grateful and aware  
of having You next to Him  
forever, with an oath of eternal desire and admiration  
that melts down the impossible into real potential

He will be there holding Your hand  
having fought for it with the perfection that he had not been given at birth  
He will be the untold and unforeseen of an ideal beauty  
still, He will undoubtedly be there perfect into his ability to  
Love You, Hold You, Care for You  
a perfect companion

Your Present Imperfect One.

