

Deidre Fagan

Have Love

We don't have to mate for life to
make love.

And by make, I mean give,
I mean have,
love.

I had love before you.

But in the period of giving love,

we give something to ourselves.

Something like this smoothed,
shiny stone that no longer has
rough edges but can
still

sink.

Some was not love

Deirdre Fagan is a widow, newlywed, and mother of two who has published poetry, fiction, and nonfiction in *Connotation Press*, *Eunoia Review*, *Ink Sweat & Tears*, *Mothers Always Write*, *Muddy River Poetry Review*, *Words Apart*, and *Yellow Chair Review*, among others. She teaches literature and writing at Ferris State University where she is also the Coordinator of Creative Writing. Meet her at deirdrefagan.com