**the thing i hate, part 7**

here is my list:

cheese puffs, mean people and fake orgasms

ok, that’s not my list

what i really hate

is people who love too much

maybe you love me

likely you don’t

anyone who says

i love you all

in the general public mode

wants something from you

if you don’t know me

and you already love me

then you will never know me

and i will never love you

the above is a lie

i don’t hate people who love too much

all right, i do

but only if they are a virus

some people are a virus

it’s not what you think

i’m not god, i know that

i don’t love you all

that’s a lie, too

as a poet, i love my audience

i wish them to feel loved

when i read to them, write to them

but you already know that, don’t you?