**Locked and Loaded**

*October 9, 2013*

I am a Pistol Packing Lad.

Faithful Lover.

Compadre. Father. Dad.

Pack Two Pistols in My Pants and Pocket.

Locked and Loaded Every Day.

One to Meet.

Care for All Those Lethal Heavies.

Mean. Evil. Vicious. Bad.

Smith and Weston Pocket Pal and Rocket.

One for Special Love and Play.

Only shoot My Pocket Pal and Rocket if I need to.

When I'm Down. Trapped.

Must. Last Chance Lye. Do or Die.

Back against the Wall.

No Way Out but Pop Some Caps.

But My LoveGun is always Full. Ready.

Ah Might Thee Cede. Perhaps.

Thy Love Ardor and Needs.

To One As I. Always Here for You.

You can have It All.

Your Silken Door and Velvet Chamber can Count on That.

Load My Pocket Pal with 44 Hollow Point Slugs.

Wheel Gun holds Six Shots. Double Action.

Cold Blue Steel. Out. About. Home.

Or On The Town. If It Goes Down.

Faced and Braced by Deadly Thugs.

No Choice to Hit It Hot. Shoot the Moon.

Don't Shoot to Wound.

Shoot to Kill. Hard On a Man.

Takes a Lot. Never Had to Do So.

Hope I Never Do. But Better Ready.

Smooth. Sure. Steady.

Than A Hollow Empty Hand.

For Loved Ones. Family.

Stand Tall. Take a Stand.

No Way to Face A Throw Down Show.

When It All Comes Down to Them and You.

Unless You Know You Will and Can.

But I'm a Lover.

Not in the Fight. Rather Live.

Let Live. Love. Smell the Roses.

Share the Bliss.

Fruits. Flowers.

Honey of the Night.

Sleep With Night In Gale and Dove.

Let Souls. Body. Meld. Merge.

Twine. Kiss.

So I Pledge to Thee as My Trove.

Gift. Pray Only by Grace of If.

It Come to Pass and Be.

Say Should Thee Grant To Me.

Favor of Thy Assent. Yes.

Consent. Qui.

Such Bestowal of Thy Gentle Love Wares.

Charms. Treasures.

Largesse of Care.

Love Chest of Treasure.

We May So Combine.

I Be Yours. You Be Mine.

We So In Spirit. Flesh.

Unite. Link. Merge. Cleave.

Sole to Thee From Vault of I.

Exhilar of My Self.

Passions Rare Breath and Foehn.

Thee May Only Be the One.

Whose Sweet Warm Holster.

Mystic Satin Sheath.

May Hold. Taste. Receive.

Charge. Fruits.

Of My Lovers Gun.

For Every Rise.

Set. Wane. Of Lunar Orb. Or Life Giving Sun.

Turn Of Tide and Terre Home.

Twinkle of The Stars.

Orbit of Our Ancient Rock.

Tick and Tock of Time and Cosmic Clock.

Wherever We in this Vale or Unknown Bourne May Roam.

What All Has Been.

So Cast. Swept. Drifted.

From Shadows of Epic Then and When.

Now or to Begin.

Sands In Times Glass Flowed.

We Have. May Hope to Know.

Was. Is.

Or May Still Come.