**Calls of Over**

*April 3, 2014*

Once Again I Tried Your Number.

Same Answer. No One Home.

I Tried Ten Times Each Day And Night.

Especially From Dusk To Morning Light.

All These Sad Years So Fraught With Tears.

Since You Hung Up Our Phone.

I Write Each Day To You Ten True Love Letters.

Posted First Class. Special Delivery.

But Every Next Day. They Come Back.

Marked Return To Sender.

Come Unopened Right Back To Me.

As Do My Flowers.

I Try. Try. Try.

Each Waking Hour.

I Cry And Try.

To Tell You. How I Am So Sorry.

Try To Find Out Why.

You Walked Out The Door.

Turned Your Back That Day.

Forever Said Goodbye.

Went Away.

Said We Would Ne'er Share More Precious Nights.

I Try To Find Out Why.

To Make It Right.

But All My Tries Go To Null Space.

My Email Text Missives Spam Blocked.

Ah Wretched Fate.

Your Heart To Me Forever Barred.

Thy Velvet Love Door Locked.

Yet Still I Walk The Floor And Try.

Write. Text. Email. Call. Cry.

Hope Perchance One Day I Will Get Through.

One Day I Will Hear From You.

You've Changed Your Mind.

We Are Not Through.

You Are Still Mine.

Each Time I Get The Daily Mail.

My Cell Phone Rings. Chimes. Without Fail.

My Heart Leaps Up.

My Spirit Soars. With Hope.

You Have Called Me Back.

A Lovers Note.

You Do Still Love Me.

Want Me Once More.

But Then Alas.

Again No Luck.

Third Class Box Stuffing.

Wrong Number.

Random E Txt Twitter Blast.

My Ship Of Love. Trust.

Once More Ship Wrecked.

Aground.

On Overs Rocky Shore.