**Clean Salubrious Love**

*March 22, 2014*

I Am Flushing Out Cold Heartache In My Heart.

Swabbing Away Sad Love Pain In My Soul.

Clearing The Deck Of My Fears And Tears.

A Brand New Start.

Cast Off My Chains Of Need For You.

Seize Back Control.

Regain My Spirit.

Free My Self Forsaken Mind.

Forsaken At Dark Empty Void Of Your Love.

Crestfallen At Your Gelid Words Of No.

So Most Unkind.

Tossed Off. Dumped. Pitched.

Flung Aside.

As A Worn Out Shoe.

Old Hat. Worthless Glove.

I Have Vacuumed.

Swept. Dust.

Lonesome Cobwebs Of Your Black Widow Spider Steps.

As You Stepped Out Our Door.

Stepped Away.

Long Gone From Me.

Scrubbed.

Disinfected Stains My Heart Has Bled.

As You Walked Out. Left.

Scoured Those Ugly Scars Of Lost Love Agony.

Purged. Washed. Rinsed. Laundered.

My Lost Love Laundry.

I Am Strolling. Waltzing.

In Love Fields Of Honeysuckle.

Roses. Wild Flowers. Honey Bees.

Fresh Green High Clover.

I Am Lost Love Wiped Out.

Cleansed Clean Spotless.

Unsullied. Unblemished. Pristine.

Sans Dirt. Sanitized. Unsoiled. Scoured.

Twice Bathed And Showered.

Donning Ebullient Nuevo Under Finery.

New Over Coat Of Happiness.

Wrapped Around Fine Silk Wool Love Suit Of Joy And Confidence.

So Most Salubrious.

I Embrace The World Again.

No Problem.

Anguish. Pain. Suffering.

Torment. Or Distress.

All I Have To Do Is Just Pretend.

This Is Our Clean Love Start.

Clean Slate Of Love Fate.

Not Finish.

Lost Love End.

You Never. Ever. Said. Never.

No. Over.

Our Love Morte.

Dead. Instead.

You Said.

You Love Me.

You Are Mine.

You Said Qui.

You Said Yes.