When the criteria for love includes money, it is not love. It is the want of security, comfort and vanity. No I cannot blame anyone for wanting even needing such things, especially when most of the population lives in fear, unknowingly for sure. Regardless of these societal issues, love does not include these criteria.

The guise of love pervades our minds every moment of our existence. It is the singular goal of generations of women and girls alike. The question I find myself unable to answer is why so few can see the truth. Many if not most even discard truth in the name of what they perceive to be love. I thought one of the components of love is a lack of judgment, yet, for so many it begins with a judgment. Can this really be love?

It can be argued that what we believe is what we make our world to be. By this standard, this is love. The caveat to this reasoning is the flip side of the coin is also true, unless you pose this question to those who believe in this sort of love.

We all have free will and my will leads be to a simple fact, if once I am rich I find many options in the way of romance, they aren’t options for love. Love for me will be left in the state of being poor I am soon to leave behind. Sad for sure, but I cannot yet wrap my mind around another sort of reasoning when I am only loved if I have a job.