

Falling in Love

Do people really “fall” in love?

Perhaps. But they also fumble,

Mumble,

Crumble,

Grumble and even

Stumble into love.

Sometimes we utter,

Stutter **and**

Mutter about love.

Or hump, bump and jump into love?

Others of us may

Gamble,

Amble, **and/or**

Ramble into love.

People walk,

Trot,

Race like a quarter-miler and, yes,

Leap into—and on occasion—even right **through** love!

It really makes no difference, does it?

As long as one day we embrace that transcendent **Mourning Dove**

that most of us identify as **Love**.