

Curmudgeon

He fears what draws
her eyes from him.
Panic born of belief
in limited resources.

Love flows from Abundance.
Knows no limits. Takes
not from one to give to another
but expands, like the universe.

He prefers pondering
black holes, fierce
energy reservoirs too dense
to release their essence.

Yet stars blaze on the far side
and new worlds await.
His brain comprehends, even as
prehension eludes the heart.

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