

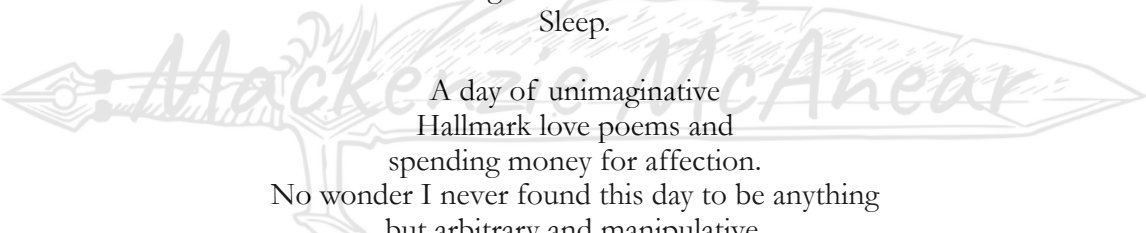
Anti-Valentine

I love to hate V-Day
It's like my D-Day
Full of horror and pain.

It's true meaning has been lost
But it was once a feast day
honoring Saint Valentine.
Now it's a consumer-oriented
husk of itself.

On this day I walk in a
comforting cloak of darkness
surrounded by love birds.

On this day of
Chocolates and roses.
Flowers that die before you remember
you have them.
Filling up on sweet
to get in bed and...
Sleep.



A day of unimaginative
Hallmark love poems and
spending money for affection.
No wonder I never found this day to be anything
but arbitrary and manipulative.

A shallow representation of love,
If I've ever seen one.
Oh, but happy Valentine's Day.