

## **I Loved Them Both**

by Roma Ed Sameop

One is warm,  
the other one as well.  
They look alike,  
but each one prefers  
a different side of me.

When I first met them  
they were new to me,  
they felt filled by me, and  
I felt wrapped by them.

They are still warm,  
beautiful, kind,  
and now very soft to me  
in each step of my life.

But last night,  
after having their company  
for at least hundreds of nights  
I left them both  
stranded in the night.

Yes, I miss them both,  
and I feel so sad.  
Plus  
I wonder where they are  
because I still love them very much  
and because they were ...  
my old tango shoes.

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