

How much do I love thee?



How much do I love thee? Let me count the ways:
Will I love you when you puddle for nineteen continuous days on that
Gorgeous Indian blanket that my friends have all admired?
Will I love you when I find you on my pillow when you're tired?

Will I love your muddy paw prints when you chase a butterfly
From the garden through the kitchen when the floor wax isn't dry?
Will I love you when you're shedding and all day I vacuum hair?
When in digging you demolish ten begonias raised with care?

Will I love you just past midnight when I let you out and then
I let you in...then let you out.... then let you in again?
Will I love you when you're lurching on a twenty dollar shoe?
(True you didn't touch the other, but I sorta needed two).

Will I love you as I pay the vet for binding that nasty little gash
You got while decorating the lawn with all our trash?
Will I love you when you're sandy, dripping water from the beach
As I chase you 'cross the carpet and you stay just out of reach?

At these times let me remember how cute you look today
And sigh and tell myself - I love you anyway.

Author Unknown