

Valentines for Things



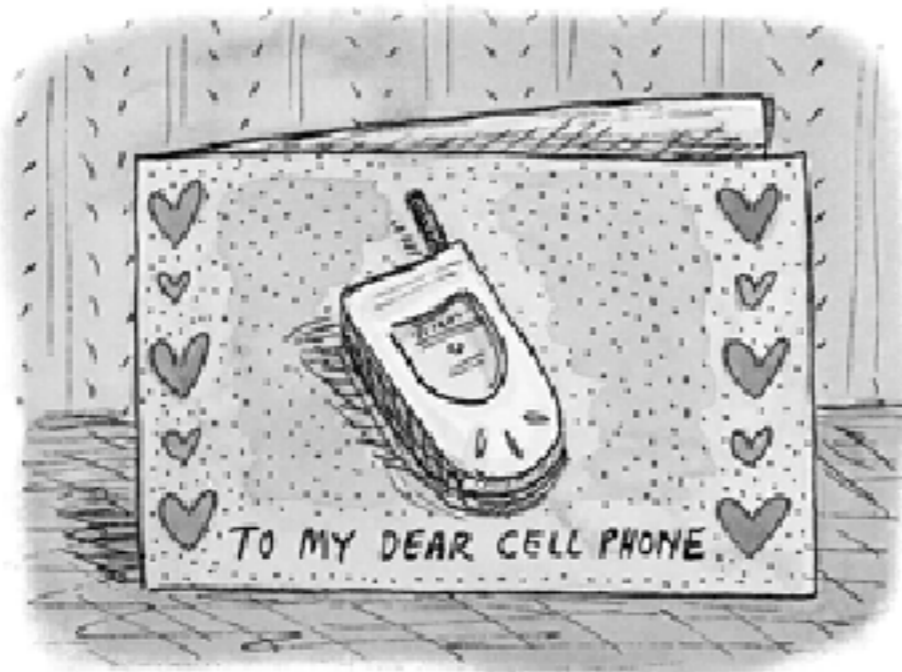
Other toasters broke my heart,
Burned the bread, then fell apart.
Only you make perfect toast,
And that's why I love you the most.

~ I'm so glad I found you.



I've other pairs of scissors, but
They don't cut the way you cut.
Every clipping brings us nearer,
You're my favorite little shearer.

~ With love from your
special someone.



You let me call, you fold up small,
You never lie or cheat,
You're not a jerk, you always work,
You make my life complete.

~ Happy Valentine's Day,
sweetheart.



Some pillows feel like bags of rocks,
Some feel like they're stuffed with socks
Or beans - or something very bumpy.
Some start out great but turn out lumpy:
My pillow history has its past,
But you're the pillow that's going to last.

~ Here's to us.