

Missing U

This is the tale of the letter named i, a
lonely author who lived life with a sigh
Typing her treatise on the common green pea
i encountered a problem while pressing one
key

The harder she pushed, the worst was still
true

i declared to herself "I'm missing my _"

A panic seized i and she looked to the sky

Confirming her fear that all was awry

i dashed through the city and away from the
crowds

Fleeing the streets and all that was loud

Climbing a cliff overlooking the sea

i searched for a sign that would answer her
plea

"My writing is hindered, my home life is
stark.

_pon a jo_rney for _. I m_st now embark."

She hopped on a ship and it sailed double
quick

Clutching her side, i felt quite seasick

She arrived at a jungle all filled with
suspense

The lump in her throat said she'd moved well
past tense

The bees they were buzzing, the blue jays
flew near

But i gathered her courage and slashed past
her fear

She burst through to a vista all cloaked in
blue

And i's eyes slowly widened as they took in
the view.

Umbrellas, ukuleles and UFOs too,

All could be found in this haven of u.

"You're welcome to stay, but you won't see
much here.

When the b_rds flew away so went the cheer.

The f_sh are long gone, no Key l_me p_e,

There's plenty of sorry, but not even one
i."

She peered at his face: kind, handsome and
true.

"I am none but i. U is that you?"

u looked at me then like I will never forget
and I took your hand on the day that we met.

So that is the story according to me

Of how i found u and they became we.