

# THE PRINCESS BRIDE

*by William Goldman*

Do I love you?

My God, if your love were a grain of sand,  
mine would be a universe of beaches...

I have stayed these years in my hovel because of you.  
I have taught myself languages because of you.

I have made my body strong because I thought  
you might be pleased by a strong body.  
I have lived my life with only the prayer that some  
sudden dawn you might glance in my direction.

I have not known a moment in years when the sight of you  
did not send my heart careening against my rib cage.  
I have not known a night when your  
visage did not accompany me to sleep.

There has not been a morning when you  
did not flutter behind my waking eyelids...  
You have done it by being yourself  
Perhaps that is what  
Being a friend means, after all.