First Love

DIRECTIONS: Read the poem and then respond to the questions.

Every first true love returns—
Love of pictures, love of words
A magical melodic strain
That chanced to soothe away a pain.
The thrill of speed
The mystery of stars
The satisfaction of a simple stitch
The limitless possibilities of being rich. . .
Something, some time, catches all
And when it does, we always fall.
Each of us could work all day
When what we work at
Feels like play.

1. Who or what is the “first love” in this poem?

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2. Why is this “first love” significant?

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