



ROCK MY  
WEDDING

# Falling In Love Is Like Owning A Dog

*Helena Milsom*

First of all, it's a big responsibility,  
especially in a city like New York. So think  
long and hard before deciding on love.

On the other hand, love gives you a sense  
of security: when you're walking down the  
street late at night and you have a leash  
on love ain't no one going to mess with  
you.

Because crooks and muggers think love is  
unpredictable. Who knows what love  
could do in its own defense?

On cold winter nights, love is warm. It lies  
between you and lives and breathes and  
makes funny noises.

Love wakes you up all hours of the night  
with its needs.

It needs to be fed so it will grow and stay  
healthy.

Love doesn't like being left alone for long.  
But come home and love is always happy  
to see you.

It may break a few things accidentally in  
its passion for life, but you can never be  
mad at love for long.

Is love good all the time? No! No! Love  
can be bad. Bad, love, bad! Very bad love.

Love makes messes.

Love leaves you little surprises here and there.

Love needs lots of cleaning up after.

Sometimes you just want to get love fixed.

Sometimes you want to roll up a piece of  
newspaper and swat love on the nose, not so  
much to cause pain, just to let love know don't  
you ever do that again!

Sometimes love just wants to go out for a nice  
long walk.

Because love loves exercise. It will run you  
around the block and leave you panting,  
breathless. Pull you in different directions at  
once, or wind itself around and around you  
until you're all wound up and you cannot  
move.

But love makes you meet people wherever you  
go.

People who have nothing in common but love  
stop and talk to each other on the street.

Throw things away and love will bring them  
back, again, and again, and again.

But most of all, love needs love, lots of it.

And in return, love loves you and never stops.