

...september 2, 2011...
(...9-9-2011 2nd anniversary...)

remembering – remembering –
the thousand moments we have shared
growing more into ourselves
and growing in togetherness –

laughing at a bumblebee –
photographing hummingbirds –
stacking wood and splitting logs
and watching sunsets through the fog –

resting on the warming deck
with your head resting on my lap –
dragonflies and ancient ferns
darting magic through the woods –

days together – days apart
creating through the rising mist
innumerable wanderings
born though visions of desire –

memories are made of this –
the myriad days our lives have kissed –
each pulse that shivers skin on skin
to redefine our inner beings –

and when the tenderness of touch
explodes beyond our consciousness –
it is as if we breathe the stars
into our universe.

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