

Love Note

It's Sunday and I'm sitting in the back. I can see you in the front roll. You were always the first one in, willing to take the chances that scare the hell out of me. Every now and then you turn your head around to look at me to make sure I'm still there - that I didn't slip out for a smoke and get lost. That smile on your face just makes me crazy. I think maybe I'll move up front and sit next to you - but then I think everyone will be able to see me and that scares me. I wish I were invisible then I could sit up front next to you and no one would know except you. Dreaming about you my love is what gets me out of bed in the morning, it is also the reason I close my eyes at night. You're the reason for my being, my passion, my bravery, my intelligence, my practicality, my humor, my patience, my fairness, my understanding, my sensitivity, my values. I know we're not the same two kids we were at sixteen and our values have changed over the years - the one thing that has never changed throughout the years is my love for you - You know how much I loved you then I love the today you even more even more than the Jeannie at 30. You have always been my heart. I have to go now - lover - the new guy in the tower has been opening the door early - before 6 a.m. It's still raining outside - been a wet winter and I do love the rain, love walking in it with you.

I love you Forever & Ever

Your Steve