

duat

Love Note

My Dearest Love:

5/24/19

Melancholy. Yes my love, I know melancholy myself - I spend a lot of time there. My heart I am so sorry about how careless I was with our love and so lucky it has lasted through all the tornados and hurricanes. I was your thunder, you were my lightning as we played in the rain. I remember our time at the cabin above Angels Camp when we were on the run. The love we shared - all the laughter still rings in my ears. We explored everything, for miles around. Driving up to Bear Lake, going down in the canoes. We've did so much together for so long and now here we are spending our final years on different oceans, you at the Atlantic, me at the Pacific so many time zones apart. Remember when you were at SFU and I would come to pick you up and we would go driving and explore San Francisco. I remember us standing at the back of the Cliff House looking out into the Pacific, the wind blowing hard from the ocean trying to push our bodies back, holding you inside my coat feeling as if we were one - how long did we stand there holding on, holding one another up? I remember it was light, I remember it was dark, I remember we were in love then in the same way we are in love today. Yes my love I remember everything about you, the taste of your kisses, the warmth of your body, the way you smiled in your sleep, the way you laughed when you were nervous. So many years of shared memories is why I will never forget, is why I can feel you here with me and why I can hold you in my sleep and talk to you anytime - it has always been you & me 

Affectionately yours
Forever & Ever
Your Stone