

## Love Note

My Dearest Love:

I have started another portrait of the most beautiful face there ever was. I will paint with the light that shines from my loves eyes. I will use the red embers of the morning sunrise to paint the sky. I will paint the ocean with the blue from our memories. I will use the true greens of our youth to paint the trees and grass. I will use the grays the city sidewalks we traveled on together. My yellows will be the color of that ~~field~~ field wild flowers we made love in on that summer day.

My pinks will come from the color of your lips.

My brown will come from the color of your eyes

I will use shades of auburn from your hair.

The color of love can only come from your smile.

A painter must know in his heart what each of his colors mean. He must be able to paint each painting with love and the understanding of these colors. I paint you with the understanding of the happiness we share in our hearts. Love you

I'll Always Love You

Forever & Ever & Ever

Your Steve