



On Love With You

To future, past and present you
from future, past, and present me

Everyday Strikes Fire

nothing has made my heart sink more than thinking
one day, near or far, either
i will die or survive without you, and
life will lose its meaning even
with these babies so full of beauty and wonder only
gloom will pervade me, so
til then i will absolutely cherish every single day or simply be
the true fool casting away his pyrite for want of golden nugget

A Verse for Each Year

She came to me first shy yet couth
Brought a white dog along so spry such youth
With each night that came I'd lie with Luce

But then her gall bladder swole and must be birthed
My pale precious Kage drained of all mirth
Cared for her night and day, definitely worth

Once better she strove and became more learned
A degree in her hand she had finally earned
My disdain of animals her mental powers overturned

Three years in I went to school, she put me through
Got pregnant with babe, what a huge "phew"
Kept trying new things, for christmas we made choux!

Our baby arrived, we chose the name Ferro
In our third story apartment, we kept on the straight and narrow
Off to California we drove, speeding fast as an arrow

So many nights spent playing too many hours of League
So many days living in awful fatigue
But at least TNG gave us some intrigue

We got a new roommate by the name of D
Even clothed our days rarely went cloudy
Then we rented a new place, oh boy, oh howdy

Being a mom was hard, but she agreed at least two
So Eevee came along and her first thing was to poo
left mommy saying mr. sandman who?

We moved away from her trauma and it was nice to be back
By now she'd mastered the kitchen, come so far from chili mac
The babies love her the most, how is that for feedback?

Here we are, ever moving on, another baby on the way
I hope more happiness is ahead, but who can say
At least I still have her brilliant mind raising me up every day

Amalgama

Pretty little toes always trimmed so well, except the pinky toes, those wildcards.

Long curvy feeties, never smelling, but always wanting to.

Smooth... hairless... boney... still cute sexy legs.

Hips I love to hold. Sexy handles for dreaming.

Buddy's place, a the best flat butt in town, nuff said.

Lucy. What can be said except she is the best of the best. At the top of the pyramid lies Lucy.

My belly, lover of pickles, receiver of holds and kisses, also sometimes hair plucks.

The lower back which I have a way of relieving unlike any other. Except maybe Korean masseuses.

The neutral ground. Primo real estate. Low key one of my favorite spots. Very soft and squeezable.

The Ladies. I can't start with one or the other will get jealous. Without these two, it is unlikely we would still all be together.

Upper back: the workhorse. Such a strong solid lady and she asks for so little. Just a few rubs every once in a while.

My clean never-stinky armpits... I love kissing them, but they always taste like deodorant. Wish they too had more hair.

The shoulders, aka the less boney elbows. Not much to say about these ones except they love kisses.

The arms. So weak and helpless, but strong enough to lift babies and snuggle them so tightly.

There is so much to say about the hands and fingies, but the one word I will reserve for them, which ought to convey my love and appreciation fully... *rakes*.

My neck, the holder of the most important head in the universe. I wish you allowed hickies more.

The chin is such a perfect little pudge of Kaitryn. Never looking for the spotlight, but always lifting those lips up for kisses.

Dat bottom lip amirite? Top lip is aight too I guess.

The cheeks trying so hard to stick out to make the eyes sunken. Mission accomplished, ladies.

Little unattached ears. Like mini versions of normal ears and for that they are infinitely better than every pair of ear out there.

The pretty blue eyes which look at me with such love all the time and such horror when I say something mean. The relaxed happiness in these orbs will always astound me.

The brows are so stable and beautiful. Life goals.

I look forward to the years of wrinkles ahead on that fore..head.

The hair up top. Plain and not spectacular looking, sure, but when parted correctly, sooo sexy.

The 35 Whys

I love Kaitryn

why? Because she is the perfect person

why? Because the things she says and the actions she does are the ideal things and actions

why? Because she sticks to her well thought, constantly evolving moral philosophy

why? Because she listens when her conscience compels her

why? Because her base self is a creature of justice

Kaitryn is beautiful

why? Because even when she doesn't smile, her face conveys the depth of her kindness

why? Because being kind is natural to her

why? Because deep down she is optimistic and hopeful

why? Because she finds meaning in life despite being constantly faced with the absurdity of the world

why? Because she chooses to

I want to spend the rest of my life with Kaitryn

why? Because every moment with her makes me happy

why? Because she is devoted to my happiness

why? Because I am devoted to her happiness

why? Because she is devoted to my happiness

why? Because I am devoted to her happiness

Kaitryn and I will never run out of things to talk about
why? Because she always says interesting things
why? Because she has good takes on everything that happens
in our lives

why? Because she is incredibly thoughtful
why? Because she internalizes life without a veil
why? Because her beautiful heart has nothing to hide and
wants nothing hidden from her

I will continue to hurt Kaitryn's feelings
why? Because I am an imperfect lion
why? Because life frustrates me and I don't protect Kaitryn
from how it affects me
why? Because it is easier for me to handle it poorly
why? Because I'm already not doing the best thing I could be
doing
why? Because I'm not sure what the best thing I could be doing
is

The honeymoon phase is not over
why? Because I still can't keep my hands off of her
why? Because any moment I am touching her is better than one
in which I am not
why? Because her give is the purpose of life
why? Because it feels so good
why? Because it just does

I will love her more tomorrow than I do today
why? Because every day our love grows
why? Because every single thing she does makes me love her
more
why? Because with each thing she does, I am shown a new side
of perfection
why? Because she is some strange shape with infinite sides
why? Because she is an endless goddess of beauty

The First 100 Words Which Come to Mind

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|-----------------|-----------------|
| 1. Love | 26. Boss |
| 2. Smart | 27. Sunken |
| 3. Beautiful | 28. Soft |
| 4. Kind | 29. Diligent |
| 5. Happiness | 30. Clean |
| 6. Sleepy | 31. Humble |
| 7. Snuggles | 32. Correct |
| 8. Ladies | 33. Naked |
| 9. Smelly | 34. Eyeroll |
| 10. Moral | 35. Loud |
| 11. Lover | 36. Lioness |
| 12. Jokes | 37. Dress |
| 13. Laughs | 38. Weeaboo |
| 14. Homes | 39. Indoorsy |
| 15. Thief | 40. Picnic |
| 16. Wife | 41. Shrewd |
| 17. Mommy | 42. Pictures |
| 18. Smile | 43. Routine |
| 19. Philosopher | 44. Chef |
| 20. Amazon | 45. Tigerbutter |
| 21. Navanna | 46. Pathetic |
| 22. Sympathy | 47. Graduate |
| 23. Jelly | 48. Gamer |
| 24. Queen | 49. Dwarf |
| 25. Massage | 50. Enabler |

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| 51. Flexitarian | 76. Content |
| 52. Girl | 77. Skeptical |
| 53. Owner | 78. Furnace |
| 54. Klutzy | 79. Tickles |
| 55. Cookies | 80. Buddy |
| 56. Kiss | 81. Trust |
| 57. Holder | 82. Courageous |
| 58. Blissful | 83. Codependent |
| 59. Hairbrush | 84. Clever |
| 60. Doctors | 85. Player |
| 61. Bed | 86. Sharp |
| 62. Bumps | 87. Organizer |
| 63. Feeties | 88. Logical |
| 64. Fiscal | 89. Calm |
| 65. Daughter | 90. Forgiving |
| 66. Swoop | 91. Modest |
| 67. Real | 92. Self-conscious |
| 68. Hugs | 93. Existentialist |
| 69. Pelvis | 94. Curves |
| 70. Corner | 95. Dagnar |
| 71. Caverna | 96. Primo |
| 72. Tully | 97. Funny |
| 73. Partner | 98. Cute |
| 74. Gaia | 99. Silly |
| 75. Brilliant | 100. Perfect |

Requited

Love is devastating. That true love is all consuming and haphazard. I can think back to the first times when it happened to me. Disarray, desperation, and confusion had to be reigned in over and over.

By the time I met you, the beast of love was clamped and chained. My assumption was that the collar would remain until finally you opened your heart to me.

Maybe I was wrong, maybe right, but the creature was unleashed so quickly that I can hardly remember a time between meeting you and again being dishevelled, unhinged, hopeless.

Good Oswald

Our shadowknight.

You have superseded your name one hundred times you white spirit. You regal hound. Most beautiful and cunning. My heart will always have a few shards of it missing in the exact shape of your noble form and devilish bat face.

If only you were truly the Leifhrasir and could become the ancestor of all canine. The world would be better by far.

My friend, I will always remember you with tail curled and swinging, leaping through a blizzard with your best friend heart pounding carefree with the full knowledge of the panting warm carpet rest close at hand by mommy.

And in your kind wisdom you made room in your heart and on your floors for the babes. You the protector and biggest brother. First of our babes. Quietest of our babes. Sleepiest of our babes. You expanded my heart unexpectedly and I thank you for that, you sweet woowooing puppy.

I'm sorry you had to find your own way so often as times changed and our lives got more and more busy. I hope you enjoyed your friends and didn't miss us too much when we couldn't be there with you.

I love you, Oswald the Shadowknight.

The Sun Sets and Our Noontime Begins

The sun sets and our noontime begins.

If this is an indication, I look forward to the next 100 years
together.

Missing Out

The time I could have known you was large to me then, but shrinks every day. Long ago became less and less relevant when contentedness became constant. Rarely I still wonder if I could go back and see you grow up, would I? The answer is less clear now because what happened then is so much less interesting than what will happen tomorrow?

The Color Green

We joined as one and you sometimes adopt the name

Your true colors fly when picking a color for even things inane

I imagine us together beyond simple relations as one, like lover
twins

Our families had no legacy, but now our family's legacy begins

