

## Sweet Love

"When you open my house door to greet me with "How was your day." I can't help to just admire you for a moment before answering "It was good." You brought me happiness when I felt down, my day was only good because I got to see you. I got to see those eyes, those beautiful night eyes, resembling the most beautiful parts of space. Sharp like an obsidian knife, with a hint of cocoa. When I look at your long curly hair it resembles the starless sky."

"Babe, are you okay?"

There would be maybe a second of silence before I looked up from my desk and put the quill down.

"Yes, why what is it my love?"

She looks at me with calm eyes and a smile that lights up my world.

"What are you working on?"

She would walk over and look at the paper, as reading her expression gradually changes from happiness to tears of happiness. She looked at me and her eyes shined as if they were diamonds and hugged me tight. I hugged back questioning her "It was supposed to be a surprise milady." Ignoring what I said she told me "I love it, Benjamin." She pauses as I listen to her breath and slow heartbeat. "But I love you more than words may describe." My heart slows as well with hers "That may be true, but I do these writings to explore every word imaginable and find if there may be one that exists that may explain our love, our connection. I will search for an eternity and more, even when I cross the bridge of life to death."

"You are a dream come true Benjamin." She said, hypnotized by my words.

"We are bounded together by fate; Nothing will separate us."