

letter 002



We are creating
a life purely ours,
defying every single
nurdle and barrier
ostensible. Not against
the world alone - we own
we are encompass like drops
of oil.

I will never look for
any other Resistance to
leela measured @ zero ohms

We wade then walt like
pure otters, life is so magical,
mystical, and oh! worthy.

lets desiree masterfully
a true oeuvre, letting
the ~~rain~~ ~~rites~~ ~~darkly~~
flow out

You are my
soulmate - the only one
for whom I would
live well oiled.

lost we give up - it's
not over . Sipping on
~~five~~ wines like
Married oenophiles

Dancing
coincidentally on this
crazy cosmic orb .

We absorb all love
purely through
osmosis

Dually more drunk
on spirituality than oenology
Never letting
go of what we own
Forever enjoying
days with that special

Comph

Growing
old
and
wise
like
reincarnated
Owls

— Your baby

