

Letter 002

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

I will never look for
any other. Resistance to
beela measured @ ~~zero~~ ohms
We rode then went like
paved otters, life is so magical,
mystical, and oh! worthy.

lets *desire* masterfully
a true oevre; letting
the *van* vibes *lovely*
flow out

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

lest 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

Omph

Growing [♡]
old

and
wise [♡]

like
reincarnated [♡]

✕ Ours

— Your baby