



Physical Touch



Oh how I so wish I had the ability to delicately box up a hug and safely deliver it to you! If I did have the ability, I would do so in a heartbeat (with given consent). I know neither of us are extremely physically affection individuals, with good reason, and thus would never ask for physical affection without lots of discussion beforehand. With that said, even as naturally touch selective as I am, I would find it a privilege to offer a hug or any affection which you would be comforted by ♥

Alas, given the mailing system has not yet expanded to transporting physical affection; I must show it the best I can in writing! Below are 5 physical sensations, I hope each one can form a moment of connection which we lose with our distance. The realization that regardless of that distance each of us are still able to experience these same small textile encounters within the world.

1. Turning a page. The rough paper between your fingers, an act we both intimately understand. Different pages, perhaps even the same day.
2. Wind on your face. Fresh as it brushes against your cheeks, breathtaking. How far has it traveled? Can I dream our wind is the same?
3. The stem of a flower. A rose? A lupin? We may have different species, yet the effect on us remains the same. Ever delicate in your hands.
4. Clicking of keys. Smooth and uniform, ever well-used. The voice of our thoughts as we are thousands of miles apart.
5. A flowing stream. Cool water between your fingers, clean, fresh. Have has been a time we each been out on a hike and paused to feel this?