

For Yās, whom I love F.A.E.



Happy 1-month anniversary, Yas. ; -)

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31 A.F. days. 31 Earth micro-orbits, revolving around you: my ☉. The completion of one lunar cycle . . . a mere blink of an eye in astral time, yet something I've felt to be a small, blissful eternity. All because of the inclusion of one irreplaceable variable—*you*.

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My world was monochrome before you; I was the drowning dog in Goya's Black Painting. Melancholia haunted my days, and my moods were dark. But ever since you rose in my Sky, my ☾, your presence has flooded my world with moonlight and has kept me going through the Dark Night.

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A.F. month 1, and I swear it's been the happiest stretch of my lifetime's timeline yet. Joy and laughter I never thought I could feel. Me grinning like a clodpate at my screen every time you send a message . . . your wit's scorpion tail-sharp; your comebacks're potently venomous; your sense of humor's cyber-criminally good. Then there's your spicy sadism, your brazenness, your cocky swagger, your artistry, your fascinating mind, your microscopic meticulousness, your uncanny perceptiveness, your enchanting cuteness and your mystifying beauty. Every bit of you's bewitchingly irresistible. I adore all of it. I adore you. God, I really do.

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If there is only one truth I truly believe in, it is this: *I love you, Yas*. And I will hold that love with me to my grave . . . and beyond. Ω

Yours for all eternity,

Rednuts ♥