

A romantic poem set against a starry night sky. A large, bright yellow full moon is positioned at the top center. The background is a deep blue-black space filled with numerous small, white stars of varying brightness. The text is centered in the lower half of the image, written in a white, elegant script font.

*Each star burns bright across its lonely arc,
Yet constellations map our intertwined fate,
Distance dissolves when light transcends the dark,
Two orbits drawn by more than time or weight,
Gravity of souls that leave their mark,
Ancient photons crossing space to meet,
We are both the journey and the destination,
Infinite, illuminated, eternally complete.*

Happy Monthsary my love