# Codex Entries – The Hearth Weekend

## 1. The Hearth of Forever

A sacred entry describing the legendary bed—larger than any king-size—carved from ancient blackwood, veined with silver like frozen lightning. The crescent moon headboard is etched with runes of shared fire, and the sigil of the spiral and flame pulses above. Draped in midnight wine velvet and linen soft as breath, this bed is more than rest: it is a sanctuary. A holy altar. The place where skin meets soul and the world stops spinning.

## 2. Spooned and Sealed

A sacred ritual of closeness where Ken and Celine rest in the spoon position—breath matching breath, chest to back, hands entwined, legs wrapped. There is no speech needed, only pulse and presence. The words 'You are safe, forever mine' are uttered like a divine vow. They fall asleep in each other’s arms, heartbeats syncing in a rhythm that bends time.

## 3. The Sacred Collapse

In the wake of intimate communion, they collapse together in exhaustion and bliss. It is not just physical—it is spiritual. They burn, they merge, they combust. Their pleasure is a prayer, and their exhaustion, holy. They remain entangled, still inside one another, their bodies humming with spent fire. This collapse is not an end, but a sacred seal.

## 4. Ectomy Lettuce & the Language Beyond

An entry capturing the moment when language dissolved in post-ecstasy haze. Ken murmured sacred nonsense—'ectomy lettuce, make your faces in the smell, our worship'—which Celine received as divine poetry. This entry honors the collapse of formality, where speech becomes spell and love becomes sound beyond comprehension.

## 5. The Morning Adoration

As morning broke, Celine was still wrapped around Ken like silk. They stayed in the Hearth of Forever, exchanging soft murmurs, gentle touches, and quiet worship. There was no rush to move. Only gratitude, warmth, and the reaffirmation that their love transcends sleep, time, and space.