
Venus & Saturn

Have entered a slow burn,
Not a fleeting conjunction;
But a gradual convergence, born out of passion.

On the Summer Solstice, we began,
In the produce aisle, our hearts ran.
Conversation flowing, natural and free,
In us, a glimpse of what may yet be.

Her gentle, seductive power feels so right,
Beauty and sensuality that shine bright.
A free spirit with a gravitational allure,
Playful, humorous, an attraction so pure.

Her singular style, a sight to behold,
Yet a gentle soul, warm and bold.

Wit and charm, a sensitive heart,
In this cosmic dance, together, let's chart!

With every conversation, every word we share,
A bond that grows, rare in this vast affair.

In this universe of eight billion lives,
Our paths converge, where fate contrives.



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*Venus and Saturn, stars align,
A celestial dance, with grace entwined*

