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# *Venus & Saturn*

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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.



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

