Venus & Saturn

Have entered a slow burn,

Not a fleeting conjunction;

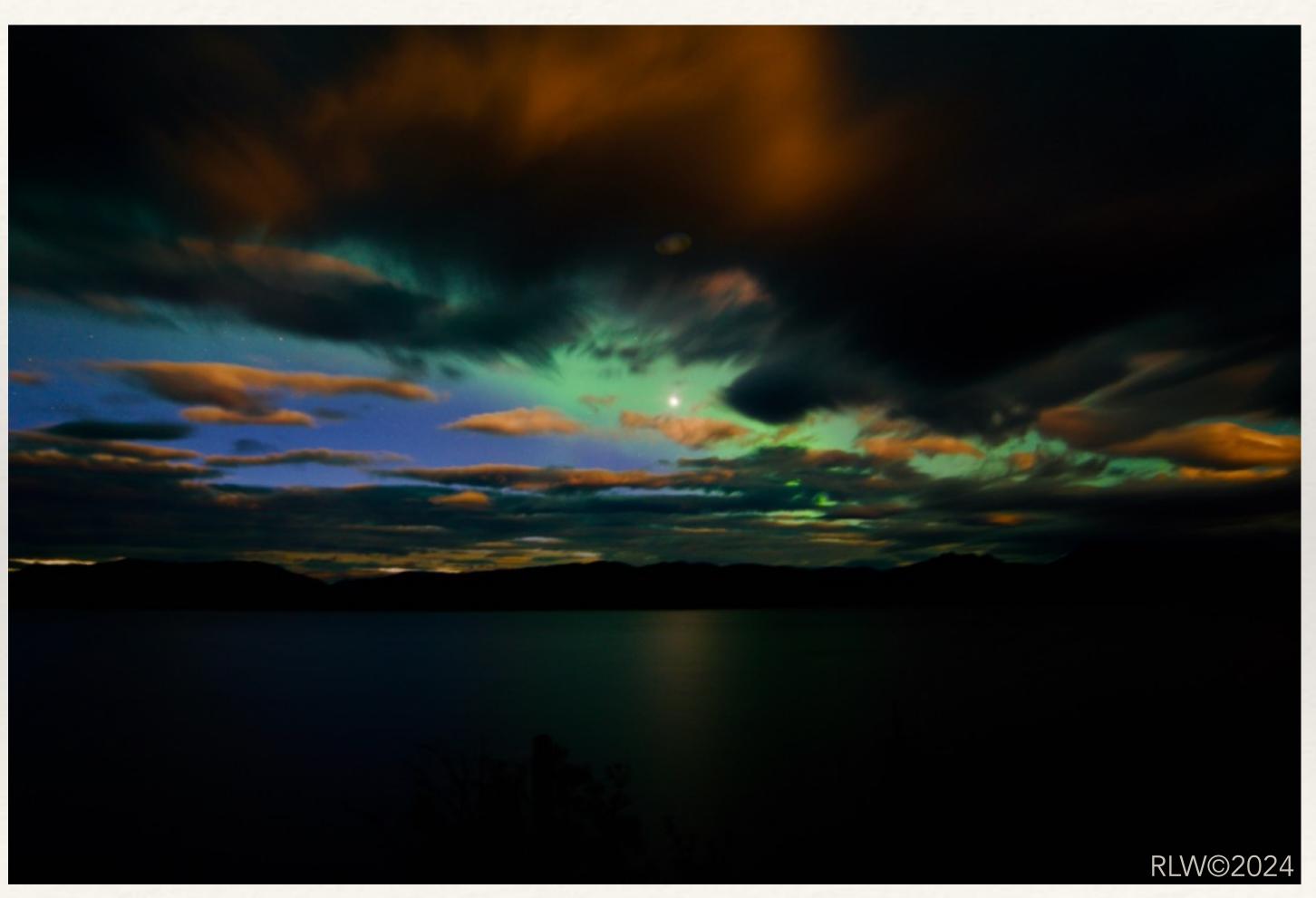
But a gradual convergence, born out of passion.

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.



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