Ways of Making Love

Sending yellow flowers on a grey day and handwritten letters whose pages are saturated with emotion.

Late night phone calls with heavy eyes and husky voices. Trying to bake together and burning cookies in the process. Candlelit dinners of mac & cheese.

Dancing, body against body, hands on hips, moving in sync. Late night drives, singing off tune. Laying on blankets, stars shining down, sweet nothings whispered through the air.

'Are you okay?'
'Do you need anything?'
'Stay safe.'
'I'm here for you.'

Breaking down walls, taking off armor.
Opening up like a dusty book
full of stories, secrets and dreams.
Listening to words said by quivering mouths.
Understanding. Accepting.

Knowing not to buy chocolates with nuts, and that head rubs are important.
Chasing away nightmares with tight, half-asleep hugs in the middle of the night.

Curling up between sheets, skin on skin on skin, drinking kisses like the sweetest wine.

Courtney Menzies