

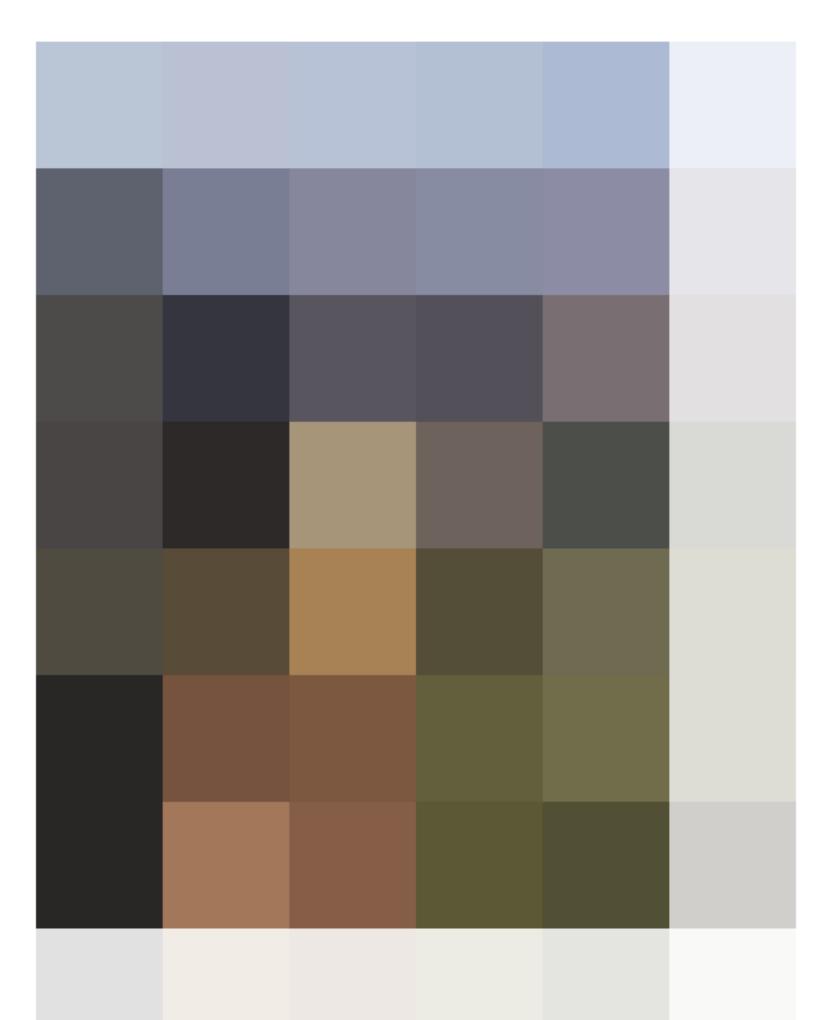
my feelings that came forward when writing about the past seven years

love always,



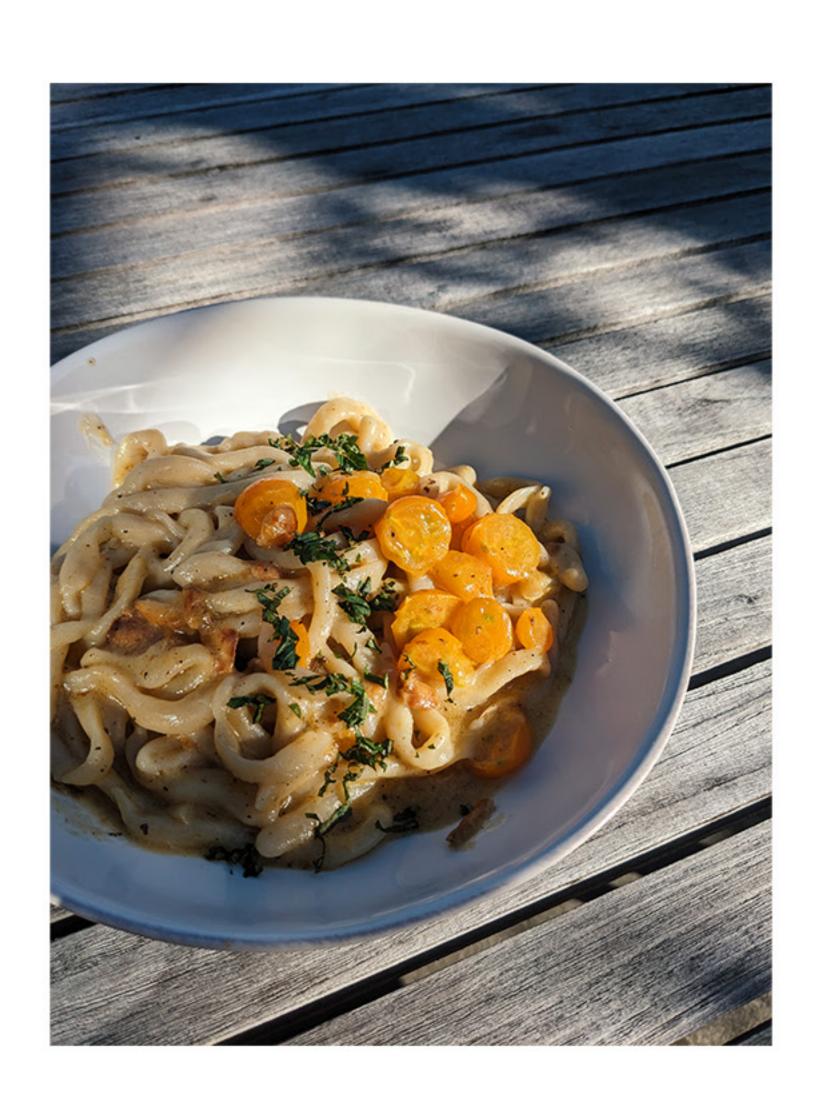
belly down on this blanket from CDMX there's one habit that started with you, enjoying outside

Your affable smile in that italian market; learning about cured meat



When you taught me how to start a fire; grand canyon I felt safe, complete

Some meals I would spend hours with, to eat in minutes why was I seeking appreciation



I got a new job
I brought a new bong
and burgers to the home we sat
I thought my life as complete;
that's when you said
'I'm applying to jobs, in other states'



That night in your moms kitchen she was trying to convince you not to move across the country,

when she turned to me and asked 'you really want to move with her there?' and I said 'I want to support her' and what I thought was 'I don't want to be the one to crush her dreams.

I'm going to live with her the rest of our life.

I want her to feel fulfilled, to find her happiness.'

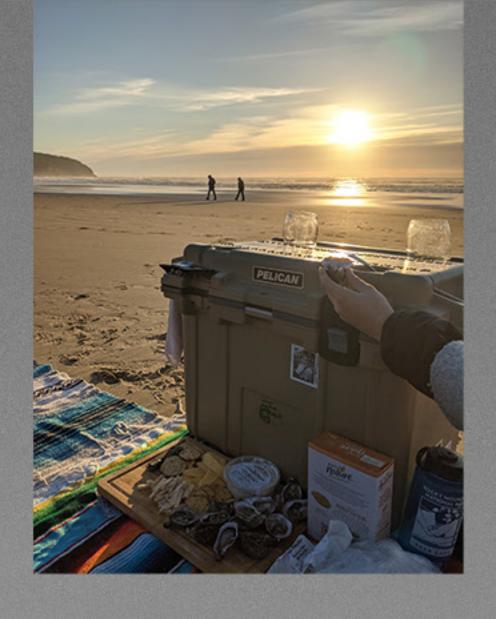
These days I'm googling 'trust trauma'



I remember
driving up that hill
tired eyes, a sore butt,
a car with all of our possessions
and briefly, searching for any sign
something to reassure me that,
this really would be the best route
for the rest of my life



Our last year my favorite gesture was you pouring us coffee while I laid in bed



Had I been aware that the last time we camped would actually be our last - that we'd never again harvest oysters, well I'd of slowed down.



I consider moving back to my favorite town and weighing my cons list



* every street corner we held hands at

that last month,
every day before lunch
I would hold our cat and cry
a habit

_

I used to vacuum every other day, but now I don't have a cat



You were crying 'I feel like I'm abandoning you' I felt like you were to

this wasn't a new feeling for me; just a feeling I forgot.



When we moved here,
you told me of the wildfire smoke;
we never saw it together and this week, that smoke blew
over the sound, up into our yard
and I imagine, we'd be talking about it

You found paradise for the both of us to live; only I stayed here

