

Together

– *For Terry*

Let's meet where moonlight calms the bees.
Here with our feet on cool grass beside the
garden we planted, outside the home we made.
A shared light that softens old scars.

Oh Love, we've come so far
from those early California mornings:
the sun beginning its long arc, your voice
on the phone at the end of your nightshift
awakening me to a new day.

Days that melted into years, children
growing, and us growing up with them.
You and I were like trees with roots entwined,
branches weathering storms and lightning
that threatened to split us in two.

Through our roots we shared our strength,
learned kindness. Chose to stay, stay, stay....
And look at us now, growing old together!
I reach for your hand and squeeze.

Hi Handsome, I say,
Hi Good Lookin, you answer.