

## SNIPPET OF A VALENTINES DAY POEM

So that was how it all started, I'm glad it all worked out well,  
I'm glad that you're a part of the stories, that I came home to tell.  
Well I'm nearly at the end, but that's not quite it,  
It wouldn't be a Valentine's gift if there wasn't a mushy bit.

You've hugged me tight, when you thought I was dying,  
You've seen me drugged, drunk, puking and crying,  
We've seen UFO's, above the skies of Thailand,  
We've kept each other sane, when stranded on an island.  
You've seen me grubby, dirty and smelly,  
You've given me a piggy back, when we only had one welly.  
You've made me feel better, when I'm feeling rough,  
You eat all my food, if I'm not quick enough.  
You've shared all your stories and told me about the 3's,  
You've made me review my taste in cheese.  
You know I'll always be available, for a red hot sesh,  
Providing you don't mention, Marrakech

You make me laugh, you make me smile, you can even read my mind  
Every time I walk away, I feel I've left a part behind.  
No matter how much time we're together, it still all feels brand new,  
And when you're not around, I'm anticipating our next rendezvous.  
I still get that buzz, like when it first all started,  
I know you'll cheer me up, if I'm feeling down hearted.  
You're my jigsaw piece, in more ways than one,  
And I'm glad you've been a part of, so much of what I've done.

