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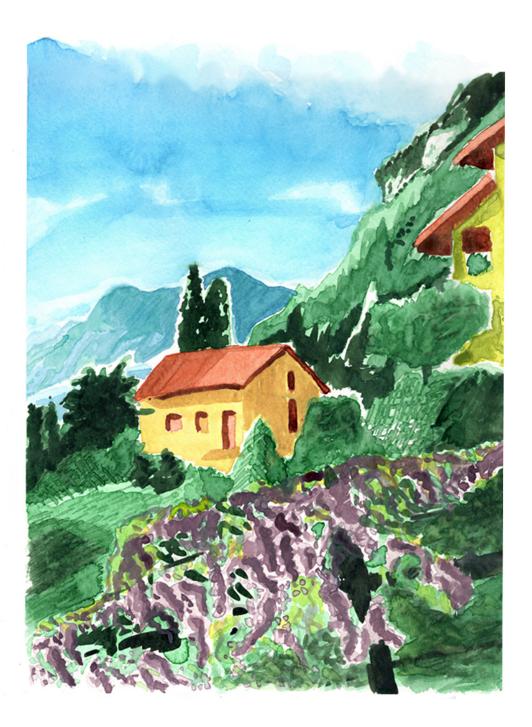
By Aleksandr Beaudoin

With your scents, foreign; shapes, newfound; tones, unfamiliar; tongue, seductive and strange; with your presence, uncharted, mysterious; you breed beyond longing – addiction, arresting virgin eyes with your secrets. A puzzle for the heart.





And though you are indefinable, infinitely evolving in taste and territory, love and language, your fluidity enamors; from the Grande to the Darling; as you forever shall be valued. My darling, divine. My world, sublime.



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