

Sent from:

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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