













What is love? It's not that romantic with just  
one answer is beyond me, it's love is many  
different and contradictory things. It is not merely  
strong love is sacrifice and sometimes,  
it is the ache of separation and the pursuit of  
togetherness, and it exists frequently in that  
moment when I become we, I am not me,  
we become a singular, less is more,  
a foundation for two lives that  
around us, there for the taking  
out in public. It cannot be bought  
given. It cannot be avoided or denied  
the beautiful, wonderful, agonizing  
that binds two souls together and  
its voice on the day I met you. It has  
me every moment since. This is what



















