

The better half I didn't think would appear

*Hoi An, February 2018*

I saw her from across the room,  
Obviously I don't want to start it off like that, but boom,  
There she was, the camera pans ready to focus, zoom.

The weather wasn't perfect, the people weren't of note,  
But something seemed to pull me like a rope around my throat,  
I wasn't on the prowl, my stomach didn't growl,  
But yet something, maybe cosmic, maybe fate,  
Hauled me towards something so right and so perfect,  
I dread thinking of what might have happened, had I been a moment too late.

That moment was you,  
But never has a moment been so flawless, so tranquil and wild, all in one serenely endless  
burst of time,  
And so with that moment it was easy to decide, the plotting must begin, to make what isn't,  
mine.

I hurled myself into a humorous fury, joke after joke came splashing down the banks,  
And with each even tiny chortle, I took it as a form of thanks,  
Thundered on, conviction at an all-time high,  
This was what I needed to do, this person did I want to make, humorously cry.

And as I sit here writing, relishing a blur of moments, all divine in their own right,  
I feel a pang of warmth within me, for every second of those three nights,  
Did I tell you, how happy and free you make me feel?  
Did I tell you how your piercing eyes made the false things suddenly real?  
Did I tell you that a deep pit opened, the moment you were gone?  
It was me not telling you these things then, that makes my choice so wrong.

Was it your eyes that took me in, glowing full with purest life?  
Was it your smile that joined the laughter, cutting through me like the blade of a startling  
knife?

Or was it just the person you are, brilliant, sweet, thoughtful and kind,  
The person that I didn't expect, not at a party hostel to find.

Whatever it was, I get drunk from your elixir, high from your tempting essence,  
And lying here slowly recovering, makes me long for your perfect presence,  
I want your arms around me, your long and slender sparkly arms,  
I want to be forever wrapped around you, ignoring noises, for you are my alarm.

You wake me up, you keep my heart from stilling,  
And the distance between us is the only thing worth killing.

I want to make you smile, till smiles have lost their meaning,  
And even then I'll still joke for you, I'll be your train that won't stop steaming.