

HOME RADIATING LOVE

for Maggie & David

an idyllic
New Hampshire abode—
a summer escape

surrounded by
expansive
countryside

its transcendence
makes bearable
the smell
of cow dung

lush,
green,
a colorful garden

smiling flowers
line the perimeter

intriguing books
on the shelves—
full of adventure,
spiritual guidance,
how to hike up a Mountain
in one piece

dozens of vinyls,
classic albums,
earthy Americana,
country, blues,
and EDM

character
in every nook
and cranny—
their artistry
and personal touches
woven throughout

a whiteboard
in the garage
canvasses
their carpentry projects
and domestic dreams

they even sketched
hanging pots
of wild,
blossoming flowers
beside their
carefully measured
blueprints

a home
so tranquil and loving—
where you can feel passion
and friendship
in every detail

each wall,
each framed work,
each minor imperfection—
balanced with the whole—
tells their story

and their love
vibrates through the air,
welcoming everyone
to be part of it

it's hard
to get anything done
while I'm here

I start with coffee
on the back porch,
listening to the wind
through the trees,
watching Poppy
play in the grass,
beg for treats
when I have
COOKIE-HANDS

everyone asks,
what are we gonna
do today?

I just think:
I'm pretty happy
where I am right now—
no rush to leave

it's hard to imagine
a more peaceful,
more comforting moment
than this

however,
I was once alarmed

it was getting close
to dinner time—
Maggie & David
had disappeared

where the hell
are they?
I wondered

we checked the bedroom,
the living room,
the kitchen,
the garage,
the front yard,
and back—
they were nowhere
to be found

were they OK?

soon, I heard Maggie's
explosive laugh—
I followed the sound

they were tucked
along the side of the house
in a secret
cornhole match—
we apparently
weren't invited

big smiles,
chuckling,
adorable little
inside jokes

they just needed
to slip away
for some alone time

to enjoy
each other's company
while their home
cared for their guests

and I remember
thinking:

how could they not be
best friends

to the end
of time?

I hope
they invite me back
soon