

# KINDRED

You and i are so good at intellectualising.

Good to have a kindred.

Hard to comprehend sometimes.

We could keep each other up for days just talking.

Something physical  
is always lurking in the sincerity.

Making something spiritual  
seemed to be drained of all its purity.

(Confusing as it seems, will we embrace this?)

take advantage of our passions

and network all our dreams and visions?

Why do fairytales always end with a kiss?

When for us it breaks this,

It mistakes this

for something less

than what transpires,

and what entices us

to be more, than this.

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