

*You are the Bubbles*

Together, you are the bubbles in one another's champagne  
The morning sun through a window  
The breaking of a smile.  
Together, you are the one doughnut in the bag with more jam than all the  
others.  
That photo where everybody looks great.  
The know-all-the-words, sing-out-of-tune chorus of your favourite song.  
Together, you are the beginnings of a big idea.  
The twinkly bits that hang in the sky after the firework goes bang.  
The cold, thin air at the top of a mountain.  
The only two people in a crowded room.  
Together, you are that unforgettable day of the holiday.  
An accidental adventure.  
Chocolate chip.  
The last two pages of your favourite book.  
A BBQ with friends.  
The spray of the sea.  
The nose of the cheese.  
A kiss.  
A hug.  
A hold-my-hand.  
A decision which, looking back, will seem to be the most excellent one you've  
ever made.  
Together you are bubbles.  
The unburstable bubbles of the very best things in life.  
The only things any of us ever really need.

Rachel Bright