Come Lucy, let us race through these streets, together!

Haha how joyous the feel! The wind feels easy tonight, no?

Haha! Yes! I’m absolutely loving it. And I Love you. Come closer….Jason Sondondrite picked her up in his two slim, able, embracing arms, planting a gentle yet a full of force kiss on her bottom lip.

Come, let us drink our fill of our love on this starry night. Okay? Breathed Jay.

Sire, I enjoy your company.

All’s well and good with us then, yeah?

Perhaps….depends on what you mean by ‘drink our fill’….dumpling.

Of course you know. Take off our cares for a change and let some pure light in.

Mmm….I’m liking the sound of that, sonny boy.

Jay took her by the hand and off they raced. Up and down hills, through all the side alleys, laughing raucously all along, waking the neighbours. They were on top of Jay’s address. “Open the door then, Jay!”

“Wait! I need to get my keys!” Digits searching in alternate pockets until He found them - he found them and placed the correct key in the lock.

I am sooo glad we finally have some free time together….we *have* been working tirelessly lately.

God knows, says Jay as they skip across His threshold. He plants another good one, on her cheek this time.

Ahh. We’re having a good time tonight, aren’t we?

Jesus knows it too - we deserve it.

They fall onto His bed together, pulling, tugging, aching, loving.

Jay, can I ask you a question, intoned Lucy, between breaths.

Wait! Let me get this bloody bra off, giggled Jay

Can…I…ask….you…now….?

Yeeesss….

Why do you Love me so?

What the fuck kinda question is that?! Come here, lie next to me. Lucyfer Sondondrite. Thou are’t a dogged Queen. Yay! Thou are’t THEE dogged Queen in my eyes. After the Father, thou are’t the most deep set in my heart. *Why though?* You ask. Because thou are’t my shining light in Winter. Brighter than any Sun in the vernal sky.

I was just thinking…

What were you thinking about, honey?

Well, you know when we come down from the mountain?

Yeah?

And we’re together for that ecstatic period?

What do you think we’ll say to each other?

Perhaps all the feelings we’ve stored up for each other all this time we’ve been apart.

Do you think they’ll let us sleep next to each other?

Maybe baby.

All I know is, whatever happens, it had better be good.

I’m sure it will be, honey - I’m sure it will be.