For Mariapaola, my love always.

For M. S.

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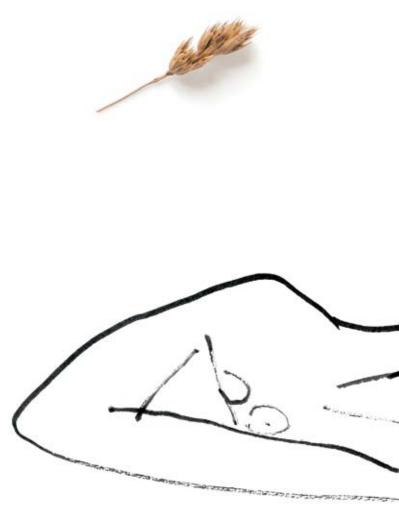
I Love Kissing you



I love kissing you in the morning before I leave, while you're still asleep.



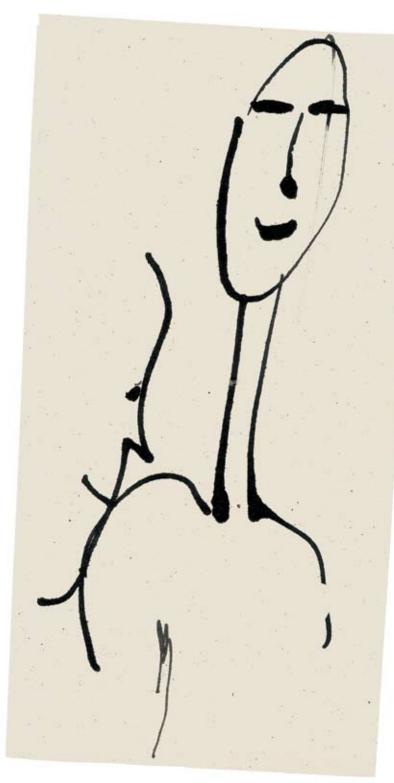
As I close the door,
I picture you:
did you feel my kiss?
Maybe your hand
is searching for me in the bed.





I love kissing you on the beach in winter, after we've left at dawn to reach the seaside by noon. Barely settled in, we're already hungry!





I'm kissing you with my eyes shut
- well, almost:
I'm keeping an eye
on the sandwiches.





I love kissing you knowing that children are watching us.

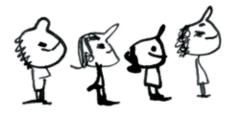






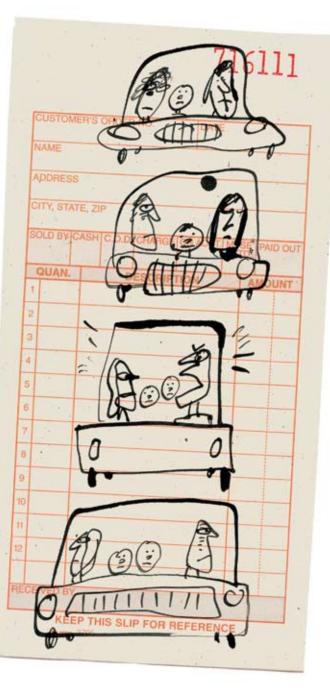








Perhaps their parents don't kiss any more.
One needs to give them a little hope.









And I also love kissing you in the middle of the road just to stop the traffic.

