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500 Things I Love About You

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500 Things I Love About You // Richard Jennis

You said, make me a list of 500 things.

Things you love about me

Or maybe just the bullet point perks.

Highlight the memories you like best, highlight them in yellow.

Like sunshine I say

Which is the yellow of your hair or

The time we fell asleep, hand in hand on the beach

And half of my shoulders were peeling off like plastic.

Do better, you jested, because sunburn is like jealousy

It takes away from the foundation, bit by bit.

So I tried the intoxication of your sweet-scented perfume

When we kissed on the coach and ate chocolate strawberries.

That's two, you needled, and you're .4% of the way there.

So I wised up to what you wanted and gave my answers quickly

Watching your cherubic, pearly-toothed grin

Which, by the way, is one of the things I love about you.

Now the words flow like gauze, spinning material

out of thought
Designing the ideal organization so I can express
myself properly
Pinching together sand grain visions
Into cohesive, wonderful, sand castle recollections.

Five hundred is less of a challenge and more of a
restriction.

Because I think I could traipse over the limit
effortlessly.

I don't think boundaries should ever be imposed
When it comes to what I love about you.

I love:

Your smile, your charm, your eyes, your walk, the
way you dance

Your perspective, your compassion, your charm,
your passion

I love long conversations and short exchanges

I love filling my days with your transcendental
image.

Most of all

No matter what may change

No matter how time wanes and eclipses

No matter how big a number 500 becomes

I love that I love you.