Valentine's Day



THOUGHTS OF YOU warm my heart, for I think of how you taste, feel, and make me feel. You taste sweet as honey on a warm summer day. You feel like the missing piece to my jigsaw puzzle when I touch you in any way, but especially when we cuddle and hug, and I close my eyes and it feels as if the world has melted away into a soothing, polychromatic syrup of matter. You make me feel as if I were swimming in this morphing syrup in which drowning is impossible and pleasure is immeasurable. Being alone with you is touching the horizon of a magnificently rising sun, grasping and gathering the purples and reds of the sky like berries, and then, finally, swan-diving into a bright yellow pool of a paradoxical serenity and exuberance, a quiescence of bliss, which can be simplified as a much longed-for sense of continuing fulfillment. Veronica, I love you. I wish you the best, always. -Brad

TO POPTART,/ AT midnight/ I wonder where you are,/ In class/ I wonder where you are,/ In my dreams/ I wonder where you are,/ Whenever you're not beside me/ I wonder where you are. / That seems to be the question of the day/ and believe me/ had some wild uneducated guess./ Are you in class?/ Furiously scribbling down/ those cryptic sentences./ Are you in lab?/ Breaking those expensive glasses./ Are you in the library?/ Concentrating/ on your chemistry classes/ and God forbids/ in some other guys'/ open arms./ Those wild crazy guesses/ are the cause/ for sleepless nights/ until/ I think of your beautiful smile/ sweet voice/ and our future together/ then suddenly/ worries disappear/ as they come/ because/ I know where you are/ always/ and/ forever/ in my heart. Love Scott

Kevin, Bobby, Preston, JD, Tyler, Asad, Micah, Anthony, Chaz, & Andy. You guys provide me with the support and energy and love that I need. You are definitely Godly men. Everyone knows that the BEST Bible Study on campus is that of the older E-HAUS Guys. Thanks! IN HIM -Locoya CHRIS.

"Sometimes dancing fast, sometimes slow, in a crowded room, or all alone. Sometimes it may appear that you're not even dancing together, but for the two of you, there's that knowledge, that passionate connection, that lets you know you're on the same level." I never thought I'd find that connection, let alone in someone as incredible as you. I love you, Kim.

MONKEY,/ There is nowhere better than in your arms/ There is nothing like the smell of your skin/ There is no one else in the world for me/ For our first Valentine's Day, and forever,/ I Love You./ Your Babydoll

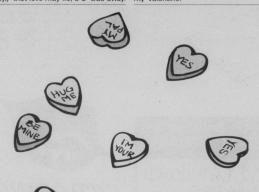
STEVE, THANK YOU/ For blowing tears from my cheek,/ For supporting all the goals that I seek,/ For bringing joy into my heart,/ For calling when we are apart./ For giving me precious gifts./ For stargazing on mountain cliffs./ For dancing to our favorite song,/ For holding me when the nights are long./ For healing me when I am ill,/ For creating funny faces at the windowsill,/ For making me part of your life./ And for wanting me to be your wife./ Thank you again for everything listed above./ But thank you most for giving me your love./ HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY!/ Michellle

DEAR MS. FINE,/ If two lie down together,/ they will keep warm./ But how can one keep warm alone?/ Though one may be overpowered,/ two can defend themselves./ A cord of three strands is not quickly broken./ You, me, and God/ we will not be separated./ The beginning of autumn will mark/ the beginning of our lives together./ I will love you both forever and ever./ Love./ Mr. Kewl

MISSING YOU, J.:/ The snow has all melted to muck;/ My car, in the mud, is still stuck;/ Since it's too far to walk,/ On the phone we can talk—/ But, if you were here, we could/ write poetry together./ Here's to a little madness in the spring. Love, E.

Russet leaves on a September breeze./ Sunlight streams through naked trees./ A screech of tires, a hiss of brakes./ The U-bus stops-the driver waits./ I shared a laugh and a smile./ with the stranger across the aisle./ A lesson learned, one golden day,/ that love may lie, a U- bus away.

To my noogie woogie: Last year ya had tulips instead of me, but this year I'm by your side, and will be by your side as we leave Chapel Hill in a few short months, bracing each other for the real world, as we embrace each other. I love you always; will you be my Valentine?



SUNSHINE./YOU ARE my best friend, my confidant, and my one and only. The miles between us can't keep out hearts from beating as one. My love for you grows stronger with each passing day, and I yearn for the next time that I can be in your arms, taste your lips, and gaze into your beautiful eyes. I love you, Jason./Your Soul Mate./Meredith

LAURIE- Everyday I adore you from afar, dreaming of how it would be if I could just look you in the eyes and tell you how I feel. You are beautiful and charming. But unfortunately, you are involved with someone. That is why I will not let myself be known. I will forever be infatuated with you. - Your Secret Admirer - Your Secret Admirer

WANTED: ONE SWEET habeara. Must love to cook tamales and short-bread every night. Lovely bottom and brown hair are a must. Beariness and goosiness necessary for cold, snowy Fridays. Special treats awarded only to good habearas. Call 1-800-BEARYGREAT for details.



