

## **Chapter 13: Beauty for Ashes**

### **Quiet Moments in Love / Poems to Mia**

Playing in her hair, all night while she sleeps. Running my fingers through her hair, as she lays asleep. Massaging her scalp with my thumbs, as she goes into her slumber. I'd play in her hair for hours. I'd caress her temples for hours. I love to play, in her hair. I love to touch her forehead with my palms. Providing her with sensations of ecstasy. I love to watch her fall to sleep in my arms. As I sing softly and quietly to her. I love to see her at peace, as she drifts into her dreams.

I play in her hair, all night. Tying and twisting it, amateurishly into braids. I love to rub her neck and shoulders, I love to touch her neck, where her beautiful hair falls.

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