

Love Letters

This is how we will love each other—
our fluid forms girdled into embrace.
We will encircle the emptiness
between us. Turn inside out, expose
ridges of braille beneath our skin.

You will map my secret contours
on your body. Hold me in headlock,
as my face moulds to the warm alcove
of your cheek. Between us, we will find
a brightness that funnels out into years,

decades, the sum of us both. We will
savour it, relish it. Turn into ourselves,
wrapped tight like a scroll. Turn till we
brittle, from the strength of embrace—
this is how we might break each other.

NOTE: *Kuih Kapit* (Malay) or “love letters” are scroll-shaped snacks made by clasping egg batter in a hot iron mould on a charcoal stove. If the round wafer is rolled more than a split second after being removed from the heat, it crumbles.