

YOU ARE THE BUBBLES

by Rachel Bright

Together, you are the bubbles in one another's champagne
The morning sun through a window
The breaking of a smile.
Together, you are the one doughnut in the bag with more
jam than all the others.
That photo where everybody looks great.
The know-all-the-words, sing-out-of-tune chorus of your
favourite song.
Together, you are the beginnings of a big idea.
The twinkly bits that hang in the sky after the firework goes
bang.
The cold, thin air at the top of a mountain.
The only two people in a crowded room.
Together, you are that unforgettable day of the holiday.
An accidental adventure.
Chocolate chip.
The last two pages of your favourite book.
A BBQ with friends.
The spray of the sea.
The nose of the cheese.
A kiss.
A hug.
A hold-my-hand.
A decision which, looking back, will seem to be the most
excellent one you've ever made.
Together you are bubbles.
The unburstable bubbles of the very best things in life.
The only things any of us ever really need.