

Intimacy

I will present you parts of myself slowly, if you are patient and tender

I will open drawers that mostly stay closed and bring out places people
and things

Sounds and smell, loves and frustrations, hopes and sadness

Bits and pieces of several decades of my life

They are me

If you regard them lightly, deny that they are important or worse,
judge them.

I will quietly, slowly begin to wrap them up, in small pieces of velvet,
like old precious pieces of jewellery

Then I will tuck them away in my small wooden chest of drawers and
never share them with you again