

HOW DID I FALL IN LOVE?

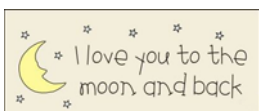
Let me count the ways. Since I was young, I think I have fallen in love well over a billion times.

There was the look in my mothers eye, the singing of my grandmother and the yummy cookies that she baked, the smell of rising dough and fresh baked bread, the talks and walks through the barnyard with my grandfather, the strong hug from dad as I went off to bed, the toe warming after climbing in bed with my sister, my first bike, my friends smiles, my first campfire, my first kiss, my first boy/girl cuddles, my first romantic love.

Then came the "True Loves" of my life. My first boyfriends in school; primary, middle, secondary and University. Then my first committed relationship. Then the second and third and... Oh how I fell in LOVE. Then each time, when things went awry, I would always meet a new guy and fall in love again and again. Serial monogamy, as it is known in University texts. Sometimes the series even overlapped a little. But Oh how I fell in love each and every time.

Then came the first look into my son's eyes. As his slick little body was lifted from between my legs onto my breast, his eyes so wide and amazingly filled with so much Absolute LOVE. Pure and Intense. Now that, that was the most complete, the most unique, the most pure and Deep. The most intense LOVE I have ever felt and fully experienced. At the first moment I looked into my newborns eyes, I fell, I tumbled, I jumped and I hurtled, full throttle into the absolute grasps of true, unconditional Love.

Dedicated to Jasper. I fully and unconditionally Love YOU to the moon and back and even more than that!!!



Tammy Thomson