Gender Change

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Author Note
I write because it transports me into my imagination and by sharing my stories I can transport other people into my world.

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Looking up at the night sky, I smile, memories of looking into her eyes.
So late into the night, the energy of joy did keep us up, moments of beauty spent together.
Onto the stern, and over the ocean we look, laughing at the sleeping fishes the ships engine had shook.
The ocean breeze, quite cold, come closer, it is you that I hold.
So cute and so pretty in my arms, let’s go for a walk, I won’t do you no harm.
It was very nice to meet you, I must admit, I’m charmed.
Let’s climb to the top of the world and see the allure of the sea.
And to feel the happiness between you and me.
Let’s look around, and take pictures beyond the city.
Onto the deck we travel now, conversation that makes me smile somehow.
Comparing the dark waters to your eyes, which is more beautiful? I cannot decide.
I see the stars in the ocean, and in the sky.
It is getting late and I know I will miss you, but I must kiss you before we say goodbye.