

Heaven For Leo

Would be a deep inhale with a constriction-less exhale.
The expansion of *lungs*, *breath*, and *air* rolling through the tides of
his laughter.

It would be respiring that one important element without hesita-
tion.
The whirlwinds that flow freely through your lungs giving you the
very life in which you live...

It would be the warm embrace and grounded steadiness of the
world,
Held together in the midst of strong appendages.

It would be sky, stars, wind, laughter, hugs, tears, dimples, joy.
In Everything.
But for Leo — *It Would All Be Infinite.*

by Stephanie Macias

