

A GIFT FOR YOU



Our Perfect Imperfect Adventures

Maya & Eli



A Perfect Picnic Disaster

Eli, I still think about that rainy picnic by the lake. You arrived with a blue blanket while I carried the strawberries, only for the sky to open up the second we sat down.



Noodles on the Floor

There were cardboard boxes everywhere and our new bookshelf leaned to one side, but eating takeaway noodles on the floor felt more like home than any finished room ever could.



Sunrise and Coffee

Watching the light turn gold over the water, I realized love is just you remembering my coffee order and wrapping your scarf around me when the morning gets too cold.

A letter for you

Eli, thank you for turning ordinary days into a home. I love your patience, the way you make me laugh, and the small kindnesses you never announce. I choose our imperfect adventures together. From our rainy picnic where we sat huddled under a roof while the weather forecast owed us an apology, to that first night in our apartment eating noodles on the floor because the bookshelf decided to lean, you have made every moment worth it. Whether you are holding a shelf steady with one hand or remembering how I like my coffee extra sweet on a cold morning, you always know how to make me smile. I cherish the way we find joy in the middle of our plans going wrong. I am so glad we keep choosing these adventures, just you and me.