

The Way We Are

Love, Lust, and Leaving



If families are complicated, love and courtship are even more so. There is attraction: Does he? Will she? Should I?

We lust. We find soul mates. We misjudge terribly. We are hopeful, eternally hopeful. We move forward, we break up, we are shy, and we are bold, too bold. We dance and dance and dance until we find somebody to dance with us—for a while. And sometimes we leave.

Bullseye

Boy on a Curb

Cheerio

Coffee Shop

Butterfly

Writing Lesson

Tarzana

Ice Opera

N

Blind Date

Counting the Ways

Birthday Rock

Bracelet

Kinks Out

Not Mine

Therefore