Things that make me happy

A bear hug from behind, watching Gotye in the Botanical Gardens.

Sun, warm sand and waves that propel me strongly, arms extended, towards the shore.

Sending my opponent scrambling from one side of the court to the other until she's wrong-footed by my winning shot.

A new recruit, handing out flyers and organising events with a passion.

Long answering-machine messages from dad, rich with love and character.

Conversations with my mum and sister, brimming with empathy and advice.

Finding a home for pain in a poem, setting down the pen with satisfaction.

A meal and good wine with friends, laughter over Pictionary and Killer Bunnies.

Sliding into electric-fired flannelette sheets, warming my hands on his hot skin.

Time to follow spontaneous inclinations instead of to-do lists.

Weather warm enough to expose flesh in shorts, singlets and sandals.

Floating in a world-heritage reef, connecting with jungles of movement and colour.

Succulent mangoes, rich amber plums – the taste of summer sweet in my mouth.

The voice of my best friend, thousands of kilometres away, cheerily offering me the use of her womb.