PERFECT GRAMMAR IN ANDALUSIA

as lovers we survived on bare infinitives for a week with a common vocabulary that didn't extend far beyond cutlery and a want for sugar in coffee

One morning I plucked up the courage to abbreviate myself before a boorish grocer at his stall confusing him for half a dozen of his finest bananas while you washed your adverbs in the shower.

You were simply the object of my desires, whilst I, I'm pretty sure, upon closer study of a pocket dictionary, was possibly the indirect subject pronoun of yours.