

In and Out of Love with My Borderline Girl

Sonnet to Sun and Moon

Lambent as sunlight deferring to night.
Luminescent as a moonlit stream flows.
Daily ordered rhythm evokes the slight
dancing of gentle breeze wooded shadows.
Shining, but not blinding with devotion,
as does center sun to Earth's fragile life.
Moving, but not abusing emotion,
as does orbit moon to Earth's ocean tides.
Fire and ice bodies are apparent
in their divine otherworldly power.
Paper and stone records of the ancients
reveals both their ecstasy and terror.
Just thoughts of losing you - despairing swoon.
As you, my love, are both my sun and moon.

Sonnet to Cicada Heart

The encompassing and deafening hum,
until Winter's grasp snuffs out the last one.

Malaise Summer fails rousing still Autumn,
by delaying the elliptical stone
Unawares, she slumbers in chaste chateau
Without prince Summer's kiss she won't be woke;
ode to sleeping beauty's enchanting thrall.
Though due time was granted, time now to stall
For he can't let go his cicada heart;
singing beau woes for Spring prior long gone
The pulsing winged drums maintains being sane
Yielding to Fall would at first worsen pain

The encompassing and deafening hum,
until Winter's grasp snuffs out the last one.

Ode to Love Lost at Sea

'Twas a time I deemed thee love;
the echoes lacked contraire
Sea moon shadows dance across
this isle of despair

Entwined flesh eyes doth ne'er perceive,
outside the mortal's scope
No sole charter giveth passage

through salty waves unknown

'Tis what I think to see thee there
on pedestals of gold
Forevermore you place thyself
on stalwart shores alone

Unfurl thy sails for distant lands;
the lighthouse shines once more
Praying to gods that long lost ship
will find its way to port.

Sonnet to the Well

Idly stationed in the bucolic hills,
sits a stone well; unknown when abandoned.
Though her people foregone, water yet fills
as much as you can want for. In tandem,
are high trees less old than she; occluding
the view from pathless and naive strangers.
As their wish in well is to keep obtuse,
those that siren would otherwise capture.
Her drink, one thinks they'll constantly receive.
In reality, they'll only be taken.
Youth will fade as the heart minutely bleeds.
Their hollow, dried corpse will be forsaken.
And though her hole but a tall dark crevice,
I see my reflection on the surface.

My Cereus and Moon

I.
The moon sings the languid flower,
to bloom at midnight hour
Harmonious feast transpires -
luminescent choir

Pedals mirror la hue de Luna,
but pale below her glow
Though the desert sweet aroma,
is fragrance plus photo

Neither causing nightly failure,
in idyllic charm
In fact, those powers are greater,
together than apart

II.

The moon a long gone distant rock,
yet pulls on ocean tops
Cereus lures with sweetest tricks,
and stings with countless licks

Battered holy asteroid face,
woos flawless solar gaze
And even though it causes mire,
lunar eclipses fire

The cactus thrives in driest sands,
and chokes in fertile lands
Alluring lonesome wanderers,
promising mere water

The lucid beauty bewilders,
as much as it can haunt
In fact, those powers are greater,
together than apart

III.

You, once my cereus and moon,
were drowned in my love well
Perhaps, I was this to you too,
though your hole I'd not delve

However, what was first velvet,
morphed into devil's horns
Winter shed those thorns in my chest,
now spring gifts hope and more

The icy grips of each winter,
provides spring fuel to spark
In fact, those powers are greater,
together than apart

IV.

Although we've gone on our own ways,
I wouldn't change the past
For each step was necessary,
to find true love at last

We were once greater together.

I'm now greater apart.

