

Ecstasy

Fingertips etch an invisible line up my rounded calf to
the milky softness of my inner thigh
ecstasy lives in the soft
untraceable kisses you leave
on my lips
my neck
squeeze my waist a little tighter
for fear I will float up to the clouds of
pure bliss trace my every curve
with your eyes and remember every detail
the feel of my shallow breathing in your ear
my grip tightening on your back
and every sigh's beautiful airy pitch
as it escapes my lungs
how my eyes close with disbelief
and the warm radiation of heat
that creeps from every pore

Love Identity

I feel like a spinning top without a grip on the string. You hold my power. Empty and still strange in this new land that once had a name I can't remember. I am an untouchable, an achuta, massacred and left in the field, rotten. I do not belong here. Your hand under my skirt, fishing for a heart. Bitter regrets fill every breath of ecstasy. Wishes or fantasies filling the time in this place, dimmed and loud with the noise of your voice. Your words come easy and fall over me, a hot shower, soon wincing as the drops hit. And after, the mirror where my face was, is blurred. Nothing here is comfortable or certain.

We Are Earthly Lovers

Lemon rind sun above your eyes

green

the grounding of me

my eyes

blue

lifted

to the prosaic sky

when it rains

we both get wet

beneath an encompassing

silver light that reflects

in the darkness

I breathe you in

as the air

nectar sweet coating my tongue

in rapture

your words drench

sheeting the leaves of my rooted tree

e x t e n d i n g

to experience your carnal light

and dizzying breath

through its branches

Set Fire to My Prairie

Set fire to my prairie, wild flowers, your mouth breaks me and my wind cries, bitter sweet and baby's breath. Rest your head in my ashes and inhale my surrender, dust to dust, until I am nothing but you. Food for hungry roots searching for stable ground. You pull at my petals, a game to find the answer. Truth lies in the bare stem lost and wilted in your hand. Your rain floods my scorched, broken land. Your words defeat me, pile up and fill me until I cannot move. In the mud we are stuck, without commitment, without release. In this impasse, the impact is our despondent effacement.

I Can Still Feel You

I can still feel you inside me burning coals

your love is warm and engulfing

I can taste your passion and mine

it pulses and throbs

bright and loud

you leave me adrift in your ocean

lost to this fantasy

a buoy when you flounder

after...

a stain on your sheets

your mind

I am all unholy

shameful

used

when you depart from this in darkness

your desire down my thigh

you run

secrets secrets secrets

trip me up

you

grasping for apologies

in the tyranny of each second

empty spaces

in my fractured life with you