

Sixfold Poetry Contest

Quaran-Queen

You wanted to link but I had reservations,
I was done giving in to random temptations.
But this time was unique, I knew in my heart,
That we would be different, so why not just start.
I agreed to meet you. And welcomed you in,
And the things that followed were unimagined.
What happened between us was no routine encounter
A connection so strong; I'd never felt so much power.
Spiritual, emotional, intensity rising,
On the verge of erupting; It was immobilizing.
Motionless we knew we had no control,
For some unknown force showed me your soul,
More than butterflies, it was lightening, flashing from within,
I wanted your closeness, and the touch of your skin.
Your presence alone made me weak, stole my breath,
And in minutes I knew my soulmate was Beth.
The closer we got on the couch was a trial,
And I think we were both in a little denial,
Could this be real? Am I going crazy?
Is the tree laced? 'Cuz I'm feeling quite hazy.
Never in life had I felt such a feeling,
Instant addiction, it was rather revealing.
Quivering and breathless we grew closer and closer,
Music was playing and God was the composer,
He brought us together, it has to be true,

Instant love like that is divine through and through.
We talked and we vibed, all while in awe,
Of the magic, the thrill, mesmerized by it all.
The minutes passed and the hours did too,
When the night ended, I knew it was you.
I had to have you no matter the cost,
Because without you I already knew I'd be lost.
How in one night did I know you're the one,
That I've waited for and we'd just begun?
It was late, I was confused, how can this feel so right?
And for the first time Bae said, "I'll just stay the night."

Afternoon Nap

Connected: To be tied to, joined, or linked in some way.
It's my favorite place to be with my bae.
With every intention to take a short nap,
We lay together, but it's always a trap.
We try to doze, but once we're affixed,
We savor the fact that our limbs are all mixed.
Not two, but one, we're a single unit,
Urges take over and we start to do it.
Clothed we may be, but that never lasts long,
As we make sweet music, our favorite song.
All that I've wanted and craved is your touch,
And now that I'm getting it, I feel such a rush.
Your hands keep my body guessing by feeling all over,

And I tremble every time you pull my hips closer.
Me on you, you on me, rolling over and under,
Behind, to the side, making our own rain and thunder.
In the moment, looking deep in your eyes,
As we're all pretzeled up, you pressed on my thighs.
I feel you inside of my body and soul,
And I'm closer to you than you'll ever know.
Breathing irregular, pausing as needed,
But never for long as we're not yet done pleasing.
Your love is a gift, much like you yourself,
A package I open wide and receive the wealth.
Back and forth, in and out, up and down, in slow motion,
Insurmountable pleasure until we both reach explosion.
We become limp as we lay, our bodies still spasm,
We came in harmony, united in orgasm.
You ask me not to move, you're not ready for that,
And we quickly drift into an afternoon nap.

The Non-Breakup

I'm tired of crying and sick of the pain,
Why do all our seasons bring on so much rain?
Let's analyze quick, what's holding us together?
You can't balance a scale with a bag of sand and a feather.
At this point the bad is outweighing the pleasant.
So, we can move on, and just take the lesson.
And, of course, recall the memories of the good and fun times,
Before you take what's yours and I take what's mine.
Think back to the times when we went to the beach,

And everything wonderful was just within reach.
And the times we laughed so hard that we cried,
Doubled over, falling down, couldn't get up if we tried.
And the times we both celebrated graduations,
Nothing but joy, putting aside confrontations.
And let's reminisce about the projects we started,
Like our pepper plant, Carolina, which you can take once we've parted.
And recall the moments that together we cooked,
There's really a lot of joy here now that I've looked.
And I'll always remember all the love that we made,
Our relationship was more than just a game that was played.
Hold on, wait a second, let's not rush into past tense,
To throw all that away just doesn't make sense.
Sure, our issues are big ones, but perhaps we can solve them.
And closely look at the "why's" that have caused them.
And look to the future that we want as one.
Instead of just rushing to, "I think that we're done."

The Grass Was Greener

The grass was greener, lush, and inviting.
With a certain appeal; it must be exciting.
Tempted, I stood on my own green lawn.
Great memories here, so why was I so drawn,
To the neighboring yard, the one so forbidden?
Why can't I just be content with the yard I was given?
There must be a reason, something better I'm sure.
Calling me to it, with mysterious allure.

“Don’t go,” I told myself. “Admire from afar.
Stay put in this safe zone. Remain where you are.”
But the beckoning grew stronger, and I couldn’t deny it.
“Just go check it out; ain’t no harm if you try it.”
Once the decision was made, I went. No turning back.
There is nothing, I’m sure, that this new yard could lack.
As I approached, I did notice, a difference in hue,
This yard was for sure greener, and well cared for, too.
But it also had patches for which I had not seen,
That were ever so dingy, and not quite as pristine.
Regardless, I stayed and tended to it a while,
There were things about this yard that for sure made me smile.
But the upkeep was taxing, and I grew tired real quick,
The perceived greenness was flawed, it had just been a trick.
I thought fondly of my old lawn, and gave it a glance here and there,
And one day asked myself, “Should I return? Do I dare?”
Again, a tough choice, but I made up my mind,
I headed for my old yard, leaving this new grass behind.
Lamenting my original decision, I announced, “I’ll do it right this time,”
“I’ll water it plenty, and take pride in what’s mine.”
As I grew closer, I was impressed by its sheen.
It was refreshing and vibrant, and most certainly green.
I couldn’t wait to step foot upon that familiar turf,
And do unto the yard for all of its worth.
Excited I ran to this land of pure gold.
And rounded the bend to see a sign that said, “Sold.”
I stopped in my tracks. Could this be real?
And, oh, all the things that I started to feel!
I dropped to my knees, and made vows in vain,

“I’ll tend to your needs, even bring on the rain.
I’ll care for your soil, keep up your curbside appeal.
With what used to bother me, I’ll learn how to deal.”
My words were futile, humiliating really,
And I stood up, dusted my knees, feeling far beyond silly.
Now I felt empty, and full of regret,
I had lost a great love, over a meaningless bet.
They say you don’t know what you’ve got ‘til it’s gone.
Now I see that that’s true. I had the greenest grass all along.