

Quivering

Was it “beautiful”
overused?

Was it speechless
in your presence?

In the space between us,
I didn’t want it to fill the silence.

I fought against the quivering

But,
it happened.

But,
I wouldn’t change it.

You are beautiful

And it renders me speechless

And my lips still quiver when I think about you.

Ha Ha Ha (Incredible Lee)

I said hello,
Embarrassingly.

He replied,
Surprisingly!

He chatted with me,
Politely

I suggested coffee,
Questioningly.

He accepted,
Eagerly!

We met that day,
Cordially

Already there,
Promptly

He smiled at me,
Handsomely.

And he said hello,
Happily.

He bought my coffee,
Generously.

I think I smiled,
Hopefully.

We sat and talked,
Unabashedly.

He listened to me,
Caringly.

Time flew by,
Comfortably.

He smiled again,
Unexpectedly.

We laughed a little,
Lovingly.

We made future plans,
Excitedly.

He said, "Thank you",
Thoughtfully.

I said, "My pleasure",
Truthfully

We shook hands,
Matter-of-factly.

Then we hugged,
Finally.

We left together,
Separately.

We liked each other,
Seriously.

We shared something,
Unknowingly.

And we trusted each other,
Immediately.

We danced the dance so!
...Beautifully.

Now our hearts beat,
Tandemly...

Boom. boom. Boom. boom.
We! We! We!

Center

Sent her
a letter
in which she read.

Sent her
a poem
she took to bed.

Send her
my love,
my darling wife.

Center
of all,
Love of my life.

Eskimo Kiss

Your 'it's-okay way' willingness
with 'Eskimo-kisses-by-day' silly-silliness
rubs noses with my macabre madness and tragedy-past tensesness.

It shocks her so senseless.

And renders it defenseless.

And, still.

There's me.

Frozen in my 'I've-just-been-exposed'
juxtaposed against your 'Inuit-like-meeting-heart-beating-wiggle-nose' greeting.

And still you are not!

With your "look-what-I-got".

So all the killer can do

is bid us adieu.

Thank you love for doing this.

I had forgotten the power of an Eskimo kiss!