

If the stars fell from the sky and the sun refused to shine

My world would still revolve around you.

If the planets lined up out of order and distant galaxies claimed
you their daughter

I would travel through all space and time to be with you.

There is nothing in this world or the next that could ever
compare to the love that I feel for you.

I would shout to the heavens if the Gods would deliver the
message;

That even through dimensions, my one and only intention is to
share my Universe with you.....COSMIC

To feel the warmth of your body covering under the tips of my grip sets my soul ablaze, ignited by incandescent castles in air a fool's paradise in utopia.

I have thirsted for so long, douse me in ambrosia and I will show you the crowning point, the pinnacle of atonement you will savor.

Fall heir to my gallantry and you will hunger no more.....FULL

The evening indigo sky is lustrously illuminated by the stars I've been wishing on, I've closed my eyes real tight just to mentally capture an impression of you.

I've listened to the palpitating rhythmic beat of my heart as you tripped the light fantastic by virtue of my soul.

I am immersed and consumed by your essential nature, enchanted by the allure and if dreams come true; you are my gift - my present and future past.....WISH

She gasped as his hand took prisoner of her body, he was muscular and full of brut force as he hurled her body forward. She was somewhat panic-stricken but she knew what was drawing near, so her fears were only on the edge at best.

The intensity of the momentum caused her body to shudder. Their bodies moved in perpetual motion but he had all supremacy. She bellowed out but he turned a deaf ear to her wails.

As sweat dripped from her forehead, her eyes burned from perspiration. She moaned and trembled as he endured until thoroughly out of breath.

As he walked away leaving her discarded like scattered fragments of a broken vessel, she was hurting yet thankful.

This was NO night of passion for her, it was just another evening when Master got angry and the crack of the leather rang out like thunder and burned her skin like the flames of hell.....LASHES

I am in confinement howling to a pale moon, my high pitched shout is strangled and left voiceless by the perceiving optics of judgmental spectators, sounding off as I fritter away in despair.

I am desperately attempting to break free so I can transform into the me that I am pre-destined to be, but those who gaze in my direction only concede to what they think they see. But what comes forth is only the imprisoned me.....**TRAPPED**