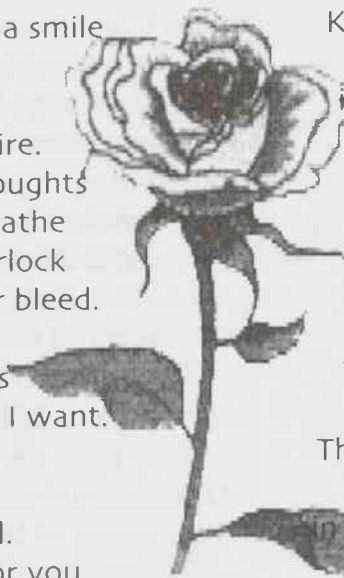


Poetry Corner

A Look

No words, no speech, not even a smile
A look is all I need.
Not a wink or a touch
Just a glance quells my desire.
Only then can you feel my thoughts
Only then can I hear you breathe
Only then can our souls interlock
Only then will our hearts never bleed.
No power, no fears
No pain to start the tears
A complete surrender is all that I want.
No song and no sighs
No dramatic goodbyes
Don't even hold my hand.
If you feel for me, I will feel for you.
If you wait for me, I will wait for you.
So close your eyes and lose your breath.
Slow your mind and conquer death
Feel my touch upon your breast
I'll say no words
You make no speech
A look is all we need.

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Closer

Kisses on my cheek
a connection
in the back of my
mind
still shots
heads turned
closer, closer
The sweat of my
hands
The heat of your
brow
The intermingling of
parts
in the passion of love
closer, closer
A brush on my arm
A touch on your
thigh
our beings close
our hearts fighting
closer, closer
Kisses on my neck
await
disappearing hands
to stroke the zones
heated
sensual
healing

closer
Our shackles
released
one by one by one
they fall softly
and we stand
closer
Our bodies with
seeming sounds
seductive
suspended
searching
swelling
sustaining
supremely
closer, closer
Our love you and me
overflowing into my
body and yours
like teeming waves
steady falls
that appear with
breathless splendor
silently
closer
closer

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