

Heart-Shaped Poem

clandestine fibers sip on the tissues' nectar
stirring something inside me unkillable, divine, pristine
truly mint, i could say, truly mint and desirable is your perfume
your fragrance of one perforates me as javelins pierce a chainmailer
to never again hold your petals against this body of mine would evince
some penance, infallibly so, that i thought to be unsummonable! mercurial!
oh, i've heard a koel's song in fall, and duly inhaled a phlox's lust in spring
but among all these reveries you dance-in-gold above, twin ribbons twirling
in candor, in blithe! purified in the halcyon dew, her seafoam aloe pours
out; drip, drop, and dripping down these siticulous shoulders of mine
which starve to be pressed against your own, to engage in some
siamese effleurage. oh, reach your hands sky-up, my love!
tilt back your head near my scarred, carob locks, your
jetblack streamers fluttering through this labyrinth
of umbered fauna, embracing and true. lock in
me, my nereid, and seep your dreams in
tubes for the kissing mind, my dear
do you know? how bad do i
want your smile inside
to warm deeply,
my heart.