

Moonlight

by drake *Thursday, Apr 23 2020, 7:52am*

international / poetry / post

the passive reflected light of the moon is enough
in its fullness to illumine my favorite
clearing in the bush,
its soft young grass is an anomaly in the rough scrub

so i relax and wait knowing that the silver will not be wasted
tonight

soon enuff i hear the rustling as she approaches
hungry for my love or for the Love independently of me
tho the Love is enuff for all, i have never considered myself
something other, special, tho most consider me otherwise

she breaks into the small clearing smiling, eager and ever so
young and vital, I 've been too long without it, bloody boilers
only drain u and return zero

she snuggles next to me purring like a tiger,
what else is hidden in this special delight?

it is for me alone to discover on this
platinum moonlit night