

## Pulse

by wisp *Saturday, Oct 9 2010, 7:31pm*

international / poetry / post

tap, tap, tap  
typing words  
along ur back  
watching the light  
vibrate along  
ur spine  
striking ur brain;  
ur face and body swoon  
and grimace  
in abandon,  
lost in ecstasy.

tap, tap  
another poetic interlude  
a body dance  
a soul's gyration  
a flood of ecstasy --  
my God!  
i am seized,  
shaking  
convulsing in delight,  
together a crescendo  
three dimensional poetry.

i kiss the tears  
glistening  
on ur face  
and lick the sweat  
from ur belly  
my pinnacle,  
my muse  
my Luv ..

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2146.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-148.html>