

## Be Glad

by rhea *Tuesday, Nov 9 2010, 6:17pm*

international / poetry / post

what would u write today,

the warmth of the sun  
against my naked body,  
the contours of my hips  
outlined in the sky,  
or the gentle breeze  
playing around my thighs,  
stealing my scent,  
carrying it to your senses?

perhaps a fine metaphor  
of the horizon disappearing  
into haze, veiling  
limitless space,  
dissolving form and propriety

would you gauge  
the depth of my  
limitless Love  
or take it for granted?  
just be content with me  
a while  
release ur frantic mind,  
have u forgotten  
that everything is transitory?

be sure,  
make haste  
no one knows what  
tomorrow brings  
i may not be here again;  
what i offer freely  
Now  
may not be offered thrice

my body is a vehicle  
to my heart and soul  
which you have already stolen  
with nimble artifice and  
stealthy harmony

take my body  
allow it to release you  
from your self-imposed  
prison;  
satisfy your lie/life,  
sate  
ur raging desire

u deny urself  
for nothing,  
explore my entire  
being and  
rest in my arms

i implore you,  
emerge from ur exile  
i am ur escape,  
ur passport to  
Freedom and more

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2186.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-161.html>